

DRUMMER

ISSUE 148

\$5.95

WES RANDALL

Mr. Washington State Leather 91

**PLAYING
ON THE
EDGE**



TAKING SM TO THE LIMIT

★ Piercing ★ Hanging ★ Mind Games ★ And More ★

Also Inside: *DON ROBERT*, Mr. New England Drummer 1990-91

Kai, the dog... Gohr, the Neo-barbarian... Sex by Computer...

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// If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music he hears, however measured or far away.// —Henry David Thoreau

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OFF THE TOP

Playing On The Edge

BEYOND THE ASSURANCE OF SAFETY, SANITY, & CONSENSUALITY

Every SM player has his limits. They change over time. They're different under different circumstances and with different partners. Beyond the broad grey area of "most people's" limits, there is a further area where few players go, an extent or extreme that is inapproachable for many people, the area of the fantasies they don't really expect to have fulfilled. For other players, though, this is the real playing field.

No matter what we say to each other, communication in words is imprecise, barely approximating to the reader or listener what the writer or speaker intends. If the subject is highly personal—say sex or death, danger or fear, transcendence or fulfillment—the communication gets murkier still. There is no way to say what it means to play on the edge. One man's edge is another man's daily life; one couple's far-flung fantasy is another's foreplay. When a man gets his kicks by pushing another man to the brink of coma by depriving him of breath or lacerating his skin in rapid-fire lashes of a whip or strokes of a knife, that is at the very edge for most people, but maybe not so far-out for the players involved.

Still, playing on the edge is something. The phrase means something. And no matter how little we understand each other, we can agree that, for some of us, there is an allure to the edge, the place where pleasure and danger mingle, where ecstasy toys with extinction, where fear and sex and the dreams of the human spirit collide or converge, where sparks of self burn brightly, perhaps winking out in the blinding presence of unknowable otherness.

Playing on the edge is playing with self-extinguishing and self-realization. It is playing with the realization of dreams and the destruction of fantasy. Playing on the edge is going one step further than you are sure you can come back from—one step or ten. And, while an ordinary flogging or electrocution scene is within the province of SM players only, the edge is a

different kind of psychic space. This place where the danger of losing life, limb, or sanity is real is approached by many people in many ways.

EXTRAORDINARY EXAMPLES FROM ORDINARY LIFE

"It makes me feel good," Jose said, "and if I die, I die." He might have been talking about SM, but he wasn't. He was being interviewed about his sport of choice, "surfing" on the tops of Rio Di Janeiro's intra-city trains. Dodging razor thin guy lines and bare high voltage wires, dodging train company security and local police, knowing that about 100 of his fellow "surfistas" die in Rio each month, Jose still climbs atop the trains every day and risks everything because it makes him feel good.

A young ski champion spends more time convalescing and nursing injuries than practicing or competing. Sportscaster Gary Radnich asks her, "Don't you ever think of quitting and living till you're 30?" She answers that, despite the major injuries and the "nickel and dime stuff" like broken ankles, she wouldn't consider not skiing because "it's a quality of life question."

Meantime, bungee jumpers say they never feel more alive than in the possibly fatal seconds of free fall as they plunge from a bridge. Sky divers and destruction derby drivers, rock climbers and other athletes in the "thrillmaniac" category all echo the sentiment. Life is more life-like, more real, more worthwhile when they present themselves with genuine risks. Not surprisingly, many of the same thrill seekers (and their milder kin who are attached to roller coasters and such) connect the high they get with sexual fulfillment.

Orgasm is the usual metaphor. It's like an orgasm that goes on forever... Like the greatest orgasm you ever had... and similar phrases pepper the thrill-seekers' descriptions (even if the evening news is a bit shy about running such sound bites).

Orgasm. At "just 16," Jose may not know that's what's rumbling under his feet as he bobs and weaves to keep alive on top of a speeding

train. It's what the bungee cord connects the jumper to, what the methods and instruments of the thrill provide: another way of being conscious, one as intense as orgasm, one describable in almost no other way than sexual terms. Even joggers, long-distance runners, weight lifters and aerobicizers know something of this, but their highs probably are to SM as the "surfista's" altered state is to scenes that have to be called playing on the edge.

The differences between Jose and SM players who go to the risky edge of the scene are simple: understanding and honesty. The leatherman knows he is playing with his very existence, challenging and changing its meaning. He admits this, even to himself. Jose may think his greatest challenges are avoiding the cops and staying alive to "surf" again.

GETTING PERSONAL

When my boy—already breathing thin, used air—feels my hands constricting his throat, we sail together past the mileposts of trust and consent, at least touching the brink of that grey area between ordinary life and actual death. Each of us takes from our play on the edge what he can, and it's usually too much connected to our separate individualities to be much talked about... but we know we've been at the edge, relying on each other and whatever resources we have. We know we've bared our souls completely to ourselves, somewhat to each other, and at least slightly to the Powers That Be in the universe. For a moment or an eternity, Being has become more important than anything we could call knowing or doing or living. At the edge, Being is all. Life blurs and intensifies. Thought dissolves into experienced truth. Wanting and desiring wink out. Liking and disliking are irrelevant. Being is just being, and to be is enough. Soul and mind are replenished and refreshed, and—however tired—body is usually left tingling and pleased as well.

We may not see God when we play to the very edge, but that is nothing more than a semantic distinction unworthy of discussion. It feels more as though, by pressing ourselves against the flexible edge of existence, we might make ourselves visible to God. More semantics of dubious value. The thing that matters is that we see ourselves in a light we could never have known without adventuring to the very heart of danger, and what we see is unforgettable, undeniable.... —JWB

On page 31 of this magazine, you will find a survey of the "edge games" people play compiled from talking to the players.

CAUTION

Every decision a person makes, including the decision to get out of bed in the morning, has some degree of risk associated with it. We strongly believe that each competent adult must set for themselves the level of risk he or she is willing to accept. Some avoid crossing streets in heavy traffic—others stunt-ride motorcycles without a helmet. However, to intelligently confront and accept risk, a person must understand the dangers.

While *Drummer* hopes to educate its

readers on a wide variety of topics, its main purpose is to entertain! Works of fiction presented in this magazine are just that—fiction! They are not in any way intended to suggest or describe activities that anyone should—or often could—actually do. They are meant for entertainment only. In other than fictional pieces, we will emphasize safe sex with respect to contagious diseases, and safe and sane behavior with respect to all activities, and will try to point out all activities which deviate from recognized

safe-sex and safe-and-sane play activities.

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MALE CALL

BOYS OF DRUMMER

I was impressed with Drummer's Issue 146 and the coverage that was given to Clive Platman, currently entitled Mr. Drummer. I enjoyed reading his comments and experiences regarding his association with the contest specifically and his Leather life generally.

However, I was disappointed with this issue and other recent issues which have focused in general or in part on last September's contest. I am discouraged that the Editors appear to have ignored or elected not to cover and report the efforts of the Drummerboys who participated in the contest and whose contribution provided a significant degree of support and assistance. I feel that without their energy and labor, the contest would not have been as well managed or as entertainingly presented.

Many of the Drummerboys were selected by the respective regional winners and to my knowledge at least two Drummerboys who were chosen as a result of local contests designed specifically to select their representatives. Considering the energy and commitment that these Drummerboys expended to participate in the Mr. Drummer contest in San Francisco, I feel that they should be given greater acknowledgement compared with what they have received to date.

I feel that credibility of the Mr. Drummer Contest is dependent upon the enthusiasm the winners (national, regional, etc.) and participants who contribute to it, and in turn the support that the participants receive from the S/M and leather communities. As a representative of the leather community at large, these men are our ambassadors and have represented us well with a strong and viable track record for social activism and positive reinforcement of our lifestyles. In many cases I feel that Drummerboys have used their positions to enhance the well-being and credibility of our community, for which they should be duly recognized.

I am hopeful the editors will realize the important contributions made by the Drummerboys in last September's contest and in previous contests and will choose to acknowledge their contributions with photographs and copy in future issues of Drummer.

Yours sincerely,

A.K.

The editors do recognize the important contribution of the Drummerboys to the contest and surrounding events. And we recognize the contribution of "boys" to our leather communities and leather lifestyles, too. In Drummer 150 we are planning to cover the subject with an article by John Siracusa, Clive Platman's boy, and an accompanying photospread. All of which is just a beginning, of course.



Photo by Jim Wiegler

FREE ONTARIO!

I am very impressed with your magazine. I especially like the issue of leatherman Brian Dawson. He is a real hunk! I hope in the future you will do a spread on cowboys and their boots. I am really turned on by cowboy boots.

I would like to subscribe to your magazine, but I want to know whether living in Ontario, Canada poses a problem. Ontario is so puritan in its outlook. Will I have any trouble receiving your publication? Are there any special considerations when you send material like yours into Canada? Please advise me. Thank you.

K.M./Ontario, Canada

The subscription-handling staff tells me that most Canadian subscribers get all issues of their magazines. Some don't... customs, I guess. Sorry, but in our increasingly repressed times there just aren't any guarantees.

JWB

ELSA KLENSCH LIVES

Congratulations on Issue 141 with photographs on the application of spandex gear in the leather scene. Is there any chance of more bondage photos (eg. those of Mark Chester, etc.) and some appropriate fiction to go along with them? The article on tights was also interesting, but again let's have it with an S/M flavor!

Wearing spandex tights under leather pants, or with a cod piece and chaps is a real turn on. In a master/slave scene it serves both to emphasize the master's dominance - bulging crotch; and the slave's submissiveness and total vulnerability of his clearly defined genitals in their tights. Different colors too can be used in scenes. (Eg. black for masters, white for bottoms.)

Keep up the good work and keep up with the times! Let's have more photos of bearded studs and shaved punks in spandex-tights, hoods etc.

Peter Richards

REVOLTING DEVELOPMENT

In your last issue of Drummer (page 96) you suggest a black and white photo for reproduction in your Tough Customers section. I cannot find anyone to develop explicit (no sex, just very nude, maybe a little bondage stuff) black and white film. Do you provide development services or can you give me an address of someone who will?

Please let me know. I love to shoot Black and White but can't find a developer! I hope you can assist! My master and I will be very pleased to start shooting B&W again! Thanks.

Joe Morris/Temecula, CA

Any readers who can help JM? A by mail service, maybe, or someone in or near Temecula who'll do the job. Answer by writing to JM at Drummer as Box 148A

WHITMAN WHIPMAN?

Your readers may be interested in a contest sponsored by GLB Publishers of San Francisco for poetry submissions on the subject of S/M (any orientation.) If sufficient quality work is available, the poems will be published in an anthology, to our knowledge the first of its kind. First prize is \$500, second prize \$200, and third prize \$100. Authors of other poems published in the anthology will receive \$50 per poem. The deadline for submissions is Oct. 1, 1991.

Send manuscripts (any number) to Poetry Editor, GLB Publishers, P.O. BOX 78212, San Francisco 94107. Include SASE if you wish the work returned.

W.L. Warner

LEATHER NOTEBOOK

By Larry Townsend

Dear Larry,

I often read your Leather Notebook in Drummer magazine. Your opinions frequently supplement my own experience. My current interest is branding. Having learned to endure, then enjoy the pain of fisting I think I am now ready to progress this additional step. Which leads to several questions: Where do I get a branding iron? Is it possible to have one made with my initials on it? How does one heat it enough to leave a good scar or welt? What sanitary precautions should be taken? Should the guy be tied up or chained down?

Frankly, I wouldn't mind being branded myself by the right hot dude. And he'd better tie me up! If you publish this letter, please tell all those hot men out there that I'm looking for their responses to my Drummer ad (MASTER, Venice, CA.) Thanks, and let's get the irons hot!

Michael, Venice CA

Dear Michael,

Because branding was a harsh and hated punishment in the Old World, most American jurisdictions have statutes against it. Remember that in making public solicitations for a partner. As to obtaining a customized branding iron, anyone who works with metal, like wrought iron, can make one for you. It's just a matter of finding a guy who's willing to do it. Regular cattle irons are often on sale in antique and specialty shops - even junk shops. Remember, though, that branding a human is very different from putting the iron to a cow. Your skin is much thinner. If you're serious about doing this, I hope you get a response from someone who has experience. There have to be many pitfalls. If you just tie a guy down and shove a hot iron against his skin you may very well cause a far greater injury than either of you bargained for. But it is an exciting idea, isn't it?

Dear Larry,

I've belonged to the Leather Fraternity since the days when they issued membership cards. I've enjoyed the free ads associated with the Fraternity

and used to advertise for a "trim pain slave." My fetish is squeezing the hell out of the slave's waist and gut, gouging fingers under the rib cage, some hard torture on the cock and balls. I might hold and control the slave by his hair or other means of bondage. With the slave on his back, tied and blindfolded, I will lay with my face on his gut and get myself off. Needless to say, when I answer my letters this way the letters stop, especially when I add that I like to make love during the process. Do you think there are slaves around who would dig my scene? Have I just missed connecting with the right guy(s), or am I too far off base? Respectfully,
Mr. Jones, Coon Rapids MN

Dear Jonesy,

You also mention in a postscript that you are: 50, 265 pounds, 6' tall, and modestly endowed. In all honesty, I would suspect that your physical dimensions have more to do with the rejections than your behavior. It's a cruel world out there, more so the older and fatter you get. Most of the things you like to do are a bit out of the mainstream, but not so extreme that you shouldn't find someone willing to give you a try. Of course, I'm not sure exactly where Coon Rapids is. If a guy lives too far out in the toolies, he may simply be inaccessible. I might suggest a diet and a good work-out routine, followed by a few trips to the leather-bars in your nearest metropolis (Chicago?) on Friday/Saturday nights.

Dear Larry,

About your comment on St. Sebastian in Drummer 146. Sorry, but you've got it backwards. By order of Diocletian, Sebastian was executed by arrows, but he recovered, only later to be beaten to death with clubs and his body thrown into a sewer. You put the clubs before the arrows. It is the first of the two executions that captured artists' and the public's fancy. For verification of the arrows/clubs sequence, see the Oxford Dictionary of Saints, second edition (paperback). Leatherly,

Victor Terry, NYC

Dear Victor,

I've seen the story both ways. The account I rendered came from the pamphlet they sell to tourists at the Basilica of St. Sebastian on the (old) Appian Way, just outside the ancient walls of Rome. However, every other place where the story of the saint is told, they always serve it up with the proverbial "grain of salt", hinting at the possibility of the whole thing being a myth. At the Basilica, of course, they take it all very seriously. After all, their livelihood depends on it. Regardless, his behavior qualifies him equally well as patron saint of either the masochist or the fool.

Dear Larry,

I am new to the World of Leather/SM. I have been away from the gay scene (i.e., celibate) for about four years, because of dissatisfactions with behaviors, relationships, and sex in the gay community. It seems to me that more should be shared between two men than an orgasm. I'm not sure just what.

I see in the leatherman qualities I want to develop in myself and have found no way in our culture to do so. I see in the leather scene and its rituals a strong sense of community and a path to self-discovery. Leather seems to involve the whole man: physical, mental psychological and spiritual. Am I deluding myself as to what this is all about? Is it inappropriate to expect to learn discipline, perseverance, loving, and just plain masculine toughness at the feet of a master?

Marty, Boston MA

Dear Marty,

Like so many of life's rewards, the potential benefits of "living in leather" are not going to float into your eager hands without your putting forth a considerable effort to acquire them. You probably have a great deal to learn at the feet of a Master, if you can find one who is willing to put up with you.

If you would like to have Larry Townsend address a particular problem or issue, you can write him c/o Leather Notebook, Drummer, PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101-1314.

GOHR

A TALE
OF THE
NEW AGE
BY THE
HUN
IV

OUR LAST NUTWRENCHING EPISODE* LEFT GOHR BELLY-UP IN THE BARNYARD, OUT COLD & HELPLESSLY EXPOSED AS KING RANKOR'S DREADED GOONS CLOSED IN ON HIS SUPINE & LUSCIOUS HAIRY BODY! AND NOW...

OUR GROGGY HERO REVIVES WITH THE SICKENING REALIZATION THAT HE IS TIGHTLY BOUND & PAINFULLY STRETCHED, POWERLESS TO RESIST THE VULGAR PAWING & UNWELCOME ATTENTIONS OF HIS CAPTORS AS THEY SCAVENGE FOR THE SOUVENIRS OF VICTORY, STRIPPING HIM CLEAN OF ARMS, ARMOR & MODESTY!

HO, MY LARGE SAVAGE! YOU ARE NOT SO BRAVE AND BOLD NOW, ARE YOU? WHAT A PITY WE MUST BRING YOU ALIVE TO HIS MAJESTY! HERE, LET ME RELIEVE YOU OF THOSE LITTLE HORNS STUCK THROUGH YOUR TITS! ...WHAT? GOOPS! NOW I SEE... THESE SHARP LITTLE BARBS HELD THEM IN PLACE! I SHOULD HAVE PULLED THEM OUT THE OTHER WAY, HUH? AH, WELL, A LITTLE BLOOD, A LITTLE PAIN! NO HARM DONE! NOTHING

LIKE WHAT
RANKOR WILL
DO TO YOU!
HAR! HAR!

AND THIS FILTHY HEADBAND WILL FETCH A TIDY SUM IN THE BAZAARS OF RANKOPOLIS! OF A TRUTH, THIS GREAT HAIRY BEAST WILL HAVE NO FURTHER NEED OF IT! HAR! HAR! HAR!

SNAP!

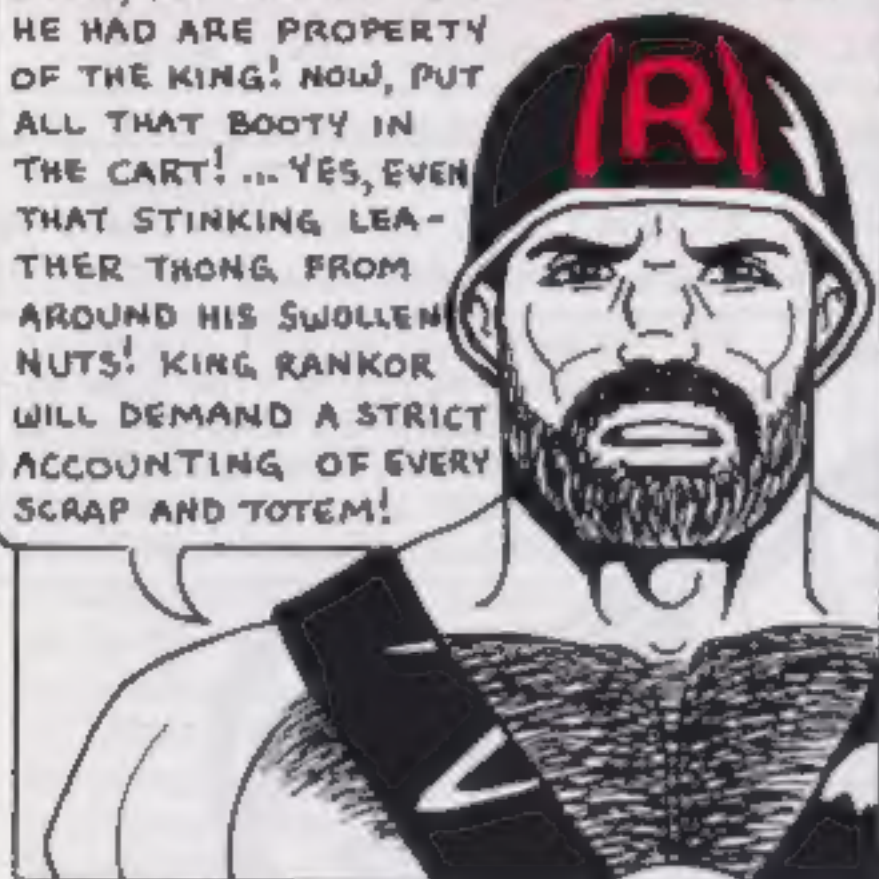
RIP!

MINE! ALL MINE!
WHAT FORTUNE!
THE SWORD OF
GOHR! I AM RICH!

ONE BOOT?! BUT WHATEVER CAN I DO WITH ONLY ONE SIZE EIGHTEEN BOOT?! I'LL GIVE YOU A YEAR'S PAY FOR THAT OTHER BOOT, MY FRIEND, MOIST, MOSSY AND FOUL-SMELLING AS IT IS! SELL IT TO ME NOW, OR YOU SHALL BARGAIN WITH MY SWORD! I'LL NOT REST 'TIL I POSSESS BOTH THESE MONSTROUS BOOTS!

AS USUAL, IT IS THE CAPTAIN WHO SPOILS ALL THE FUN...

BACK, YOU FOOLS! GOHR AND ALL THAT HE HAD ARE PROPERTY OF THE KING! NOW, PUT ALL THAT BOOTY IN THE CART! ... YES, EVEN THAT STINKING LEATHER THONG FROM AROUND HIS SWOLLEN NUTS! KING RANKOR WILL DEMAND A STRICT ACCOUNTING OF EVERY SCRAP AND TOTEM!



YET THE CAPTAIN IS NOT AVERSE TO OTHER HOLESOME AMUSEMENTS FOR LOYAL TROOPS WHO HAVE FOUGHT HARD & WELL! WHAT A GREAT GUY, HUN?

YOU HAVE BRED THESE USELESS PEASANTS LONG ENOUGH, LADS! NOW BRING THEM TO ~~SLURP~~ THE FENCEPOSTS, AND LET US GET ON WITH THIS! ... AS THE BANDIT GOHR BEHOLDS THE DREAD PRICE OF HIS REBELLION! HEH! HEH! HEH!

NO! NO! PLEASE ME LORDS! THE MERCY OF A QUICK DEATH, I BEG YOU!

NAY, MY PRETTY FARMER! YOU KNOW YOU LOVE THE BIG ONES IN YOU! HERE'S ONE THAT WILL MAKE YOU SING AND DANCE FOR US! HAR! HAR! HAR!

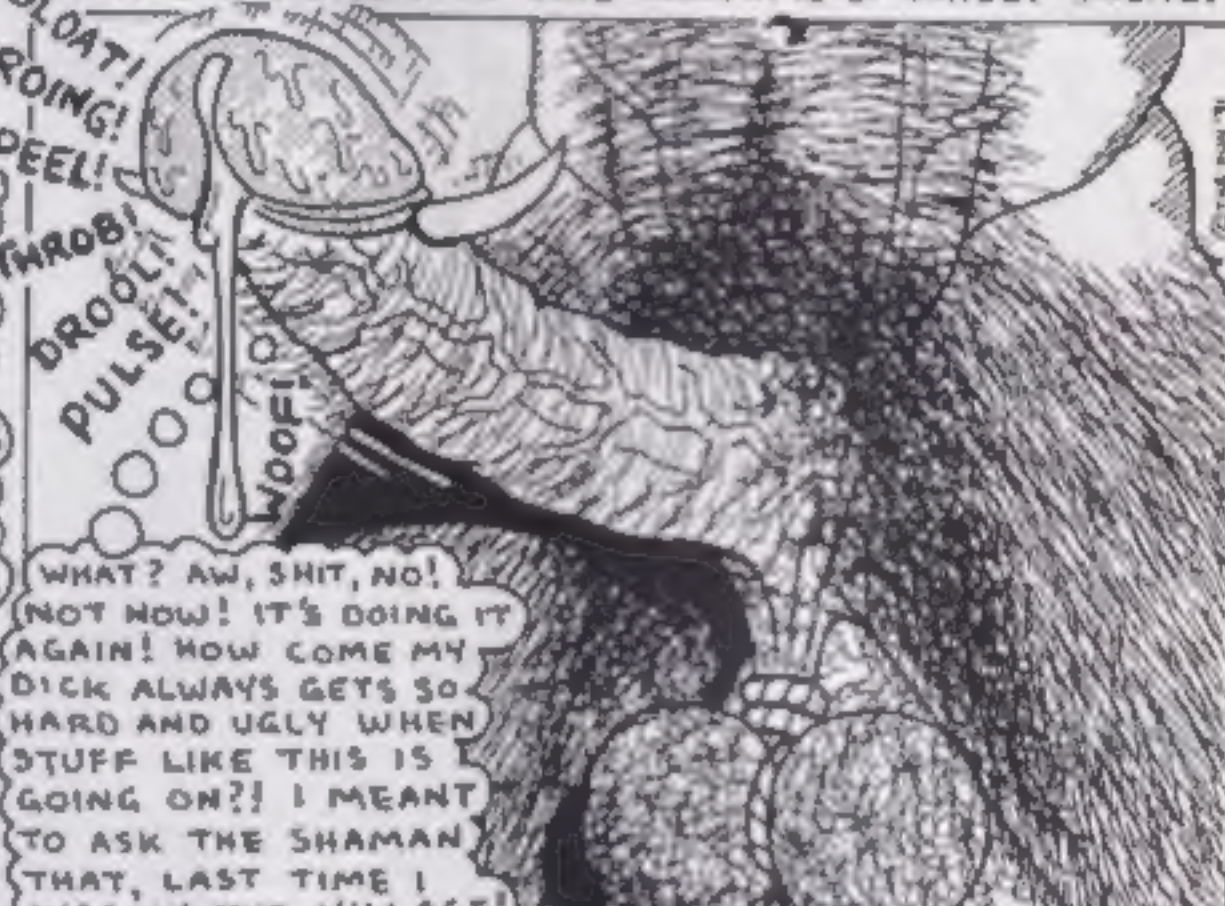


TRANSFIXED WITH HORROR, GOHR IS FORCED TO WATCH AS HIS FRIENDS MEET THEIR SLOW & UGLY END! HE KNOWS THEIR PATHETIC SCREAMS WILL HAUNT HIM FOREVER!



BY THE MUSES, WHAT A DREADFUL WAY TO GO! THEY WRITHE AND SHRIEK, CALLING MY NAME! AND I CANNOT RESCUE THEM! ... NOR GET TO THEM TO SNAP THEIR NECKS IN MERCY! FAREWELL, MY GOOD FUCKBUDDIES!

GIVEN THE CIRCUMSTANCES, GOHR IS HARD-PRESSED TO ACCOUNT FOR HIS BODY'S INVOLUNTARY BUT IMMEDIATE REACTION TO THIS NOISOME & GRISLY SCENE!



WHAT? AW, SHIT, NO! NOT NOW! IT'S DOING IT AGAIN! HOW COME MY DICK ALWAYS GETS SO HARD AND UGLY WHEN STUFF LIKE THIS IS GOING ON?! I MEANT TO ASK THE SHAMAN THAT, LAST TIME I WAS IN THE VILLAGE!

... A REACTION THAT ALL PRESENT CANNOT HELP BUT NOTICE!

OOOH! YOU POOR SICK ANIMAL! HERE, LET ME GIVE YOU A HAND WITH THAT BIG SMELLY THING ... WHILE YOU LEAN BACK AND WATCH THE SHOW! HAR! HAR!

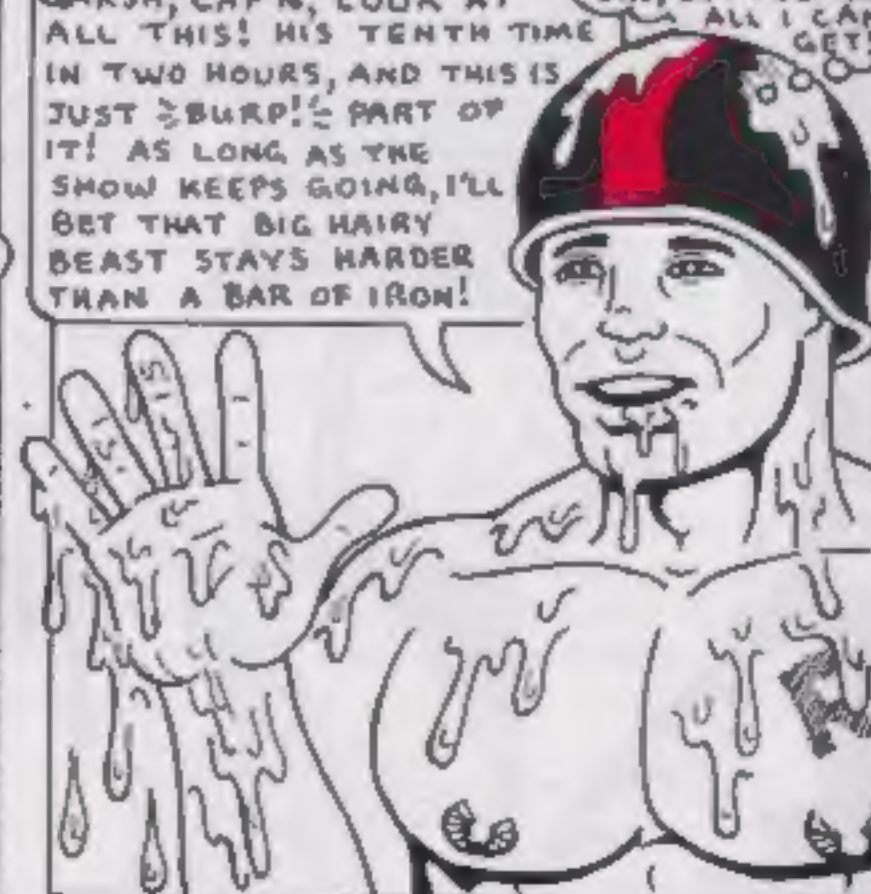


BACK, YOU BITCH! I SAW IT FIRST!

ERGO, ANDON...

GARSH, CAP'N, LOOK AT ALL THIS! HIS TENTH TIME IN TWO HOURS, AND THIS IS JUST ~~SLURP~~ PART OF IT! AS LONG AS THE SHOW KEEPS GOING, I'LL BET THAT BIG HAIRY BEAST STAYS HARDER THAN A BAR OF IRON!

A LOT MORE THAN YOU CAN GIVE ME IN A WEEK, SIR, BUT I'LL TAKE ALL I CAN GET!



BUT ALL GOOD THINGS MUST COME TO AN END. SOME HOURS (AND MANY COPIOUS EMISSIONS!) LATER, A LIMP-KNEED, GLASSY-EYED GOHR IS READIED FOR THE LONG MARCH TO THE TYRANT'S FORTRESS. THE WELL-DRAINED WARRIOR IS RELIEVED TO SEE THE THREE FARMERS FINALLY PUT OUT OF THEIR AGONY BY SWIFT STROKES OF THE CAPTAIN'S SWORD, THOUGH THEIR BODIES ARE LEFT IN PLACE FOR THE VULTURES & WILD DOGS... A GRIM WARNING INDEED FOR ANY WHO MIGHT CONTEMPLATE RISING UP AGAINST RANKOR THE IMPALER!

THE MARCH OF SEVERAL DAYS BEGINS WELL BEFORE SUNSET. IT WILL NOT BE AN EASY JOURNEY, AS THE SHEERING TROOP DELIBERATELY TAKES "SHORT-CUTS" FROM THE MAIN ROAD JUST TO WATCH & LAUGH AS THE LEG-
FASTER, YOU WRETCHED ANIMAL! FASTER, I SAY! THE MIGHTY RANKOR AND THE 3 SHUDDER! DREADED LORD KRAVIN AWAIT THE PLEASURE OF YOUR COMPANY! HAR! HAR! HAR! YOU BACK THERE! LAY THAT WHIP ACROSS HIS HAIRY ASS AGAIN! PUT YOUR BACK INTO IT! HAR! HAR!

UGH! THE PAIN! I KNOW I CAN'T TAKE FOUR DAYS OF THIS! THEY'LL KILL ME FOR SURE! AW, FUCK! THESE BUFFALO THORNS ARE STABBING CLEAR THROUGH MY NUTS! YEAH, FAT, ROUND PIN-CUSHIONS! LOOK AT 'EM BLEED! AND WHY WON'T MY BIG STIFF BABYMAKER GO DOWN?! IF I EVER GET OUT OF THIS ALIVE, I'VE GOT TO ASK THE SHAMAN ABOUT THESE THINGS! WHEN THEY MAKE CAMP TONIGHT, I'LL BET THEY TIE ME DOWN AND ALL FIFTY OF THEM RAPE ME... PROBABLY ALL NIGHT LONG! I MEAN, IT'S KIND OF EXPECTED... I MEAN, THAT'S WHAT WE ALWAYS DO WITH PRISONERS... I MEAN...

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D148

STAINLESS STEEL toy•boy

by Will Thomas

illustrated by Stephen Stafford

**When they finished with him, Chris' body
looked like a pin-cushion. He didn't know
that was just for starters.**

The new Hardware & Supply out at the Mall is a leatherman's heaven

It's bigger than a football field and has attractions beyond those of the mundane. Sam and I are regular customers, even though we've got little interest in the usual suburban home improvement schemes.

Our shopping obsession is toys, especially variations on familiar themes, and there's no better place to let a kinky imagination run wild. The high school athletes they hire as stock boys and checkers are pleasing distractions, and if we're short on inspiration, there's no end to the cruisable young weekend carpenters togged out in stained Levis and sweaty tank tops.

This Saturday, though, we weren't browsing or cruising. We headed straight for the canvas and tack department. Sam winked at a blackhaired stock boy, arousing just enough curiosity to draw him into our aisle. While Sam eyed the boy's basket, I steered the kid's attention to the canvas and leather-crafting needles, trying my best to remember our mission.

With no help from Sam, the boy and I picked out an impressive assortment of heavy piercing and lacing needles. I was surprised at the thickness and heft of the largest—twelve inches long and as broad as a heavy knitting needle. The curved sailmaker's needles looked especially wicked, but the ones with the bladed,

triple-edged heads intrigued me the most. I collected a dozen of these, ranging in size from a modest four inches to a foot-long monster with blades half an inch wide.

Sam snickered when at last our young assistant asked the inevitable question and got the predictable reply—"Yeah, son, we've got a lot of heavy-duty sewing ahead of us." I could only bemoan the fact that he wouldn't be part of the project.

On our way back to the ranch, we stopped at a fabric shop and picked up a dozen packets of stainless steel dressmaker's needles, and two boxes of heavy quilting pins. These little suckers have fat metal heads and come in three-inch and five-inch lengths. We took some of each.

Sam decided we needed some thread, so I picked out two spools of heavy carpet thread, one black and one white. We already had some fine-gauge copper wire, and Sam was looking forward to putting that to a special use.

Our guest wasn't due until two in the afternoon, so there was time to smooth off the edges on the large triple-bladed piercing heads. I didn't want them to slice. They'd only be used to perforate the very delicate material I had in mind.

Chris arrived a few minutes late, sweaty and excited. His photos hadn't done him justice and I told him so. That made him smile but the grin flickered off

as he took in our greasy chaps, naked tit-ringed chests, and metal-spiked armbands.

"Hey, guys, you know I'm new at this, right? I just wanta get a feel for what it's like. Nothing permanent, OK?"

I nodded and gave him my best "Trust Daddy" look.

Don't worry, kid. We promised you no permanent damage, leastwise nothing that'll amount to much, and I can guarantee you'll get the "feel" of your life.

"If you've got serious doubts, now's the time to back out. What's it gonna be?"

He eyed me quietly for a few seconds, then looked at Sam for reassurance. For once in his life, Sam managed a perfect deadpan and the kid got no help from him. I waited for him to make up his mind, already knowing what it would be. He had that eager, I'll-try-anything-once air about him.

"OK, dudes, I'm all yours, but just remember I've gotta report for work on Monday."

I nearly laughed out loud at his naive style. He'd soon find out who the "dude" was, and well before Monday morning. I told him to shuck his pants and boots and watched intently as they came off.

A nicely packed redhead, Chris had tanned arms and a freckled face but his thighs and legs hadn't seen much sun. Just as muscular as his pictures prom-

*... when
Sam and I
unsheathed
the big
Bowie
knives...
his face
lost some
of its
color.*

*"Whoa
dudes!
Those
pigstickers
are
not
part
of my
scene!"*

ised, though, and the tattoo of the snake was right where he said it was, coiled around his left upper thigh. The snake's head disappeared beneath the tight white Jockeys, angling inward toward the long bulge of his semi-hard sex.

I got a fistful of his shorts and pushed him into the tack room. The hard cleavage of his tight little butt made my cock jump.

Chris made a funny little sound with his lips when he saw the layout of the tack room. We've kept all the old bridles and buggy whips, arranging them on the walls for display, and we've added some very special gear that granddad would not have recognized. I'm particularly proud of the webbing of heavy logging chains stretched against one wall. Chris's hard white body would look great spread out on that!

Our plan, however, involved the new suspension harness and it was this to which we led our weekend toy. Sam had designed and executed it for brevity and maximum body exposure. We were both eager to see it in use.

Chris mounted the old milkstool willingly enough and stood patiently while Sam laced the narrow yoke and back straps snugly around his upper body. The fleece-lined crotch straps were drawn up wide around his hairless buns and buckled snugly to the suspension straps just below his armpits. Sam made sure that the kid's ball pouch hung freely while I buckled on the wrist and ankle cuffs.

I made a final adjustment to the yoke strap and was about to kick the milk stools from under Chris's feet when he thought he'd caught us in an oversight.

"Hey, haven't you forgotten something? What about my T-shirt and shorts?"

Sam and I grinned at each other. They always wait until we have 'em laced up tight before they ask that question.

"No, boy," I said. "We haven't forgotten the packaging. Just sit tight and you'll see how we take care of it."

I toed the stools out of the way, allowing Chris's body to sink into and swing freely from the harness. He bounced gently as his weight tensed the heavy springs holding the support chains. The thick old vertical posts supporting the centerbeam over his head framed him perfectly.

Working together, Sam and I completed the picture. We spread the boy's legs as wide apart as seemed comfortable for him, tying them to ring bolts in the verticals. We then secured his arms in the same fashion, leaving them slightly

elevated above his shoulders. Each tie rope ended in a medium three-inch spring. These allow for a lot of movement as the spider boy twists in his web. And there was no doubt in my mind that this boy would do some twisting.

We stepped back to take in the view and I felt the adrenaline begin its rush. It was obvious we'd struck the brass ring with Chris. He was a looker. I felt a surge of excitement and pride. This kid was outstanding.

"You wanta gag him?" Sam asked rubbing his crotch.

"Don't think so," I replied, "I like the sound of that low soprano voice. It's about as close to a choirboy's as we're ever likely to find. Let him sing."

Chris kept silent during this exchange, and he only watched as we set up the autofocus videocam and positioned the spot mikes on each post. But when Sam and I unsheathed the big Bowie knives we keep hidden in one of the tack drawers, his face lost some of its color. Then the first notes of what was to become a long and staccato one-piece symphony rang out sharp and clear.

"Hey, now. Whoa, dudes. We agreed on a temporary piercing. Those pig stickers are not part of my scene!"

Feeling dangerous, I walked up to his crotch, which was nicely piss-stained, and slapped his balls with the flat of my blade. He yelped and I slapped them again, harder.

"You call me 'dude' just one more time, prick-head, and I'll shorten your reach to the floorboards by two inches. You got that?"

He stared back at me, a new look sliding over his peach-fuzz face, and then nodded quietly. I liked the scared-excited innocence in his eyes. He was just beginning to suspect how wild his ride might get.

Chris's breathing was short and shallow as we teased his belly and tits with the big blade. Their carbon steel takes a very nice edge, and as we worked his torso, we nicked out small rips here and there, feeling up his hard, bulging pecs and the scoop-rounded abs through the steel.

We tattered up his front real nice, but left the genital pouch alone, except for some more teasing and slapping with the flat of the blades. Moving behind him, we sliced the thin white cotton covering his hard little moons into long parallel ribbons, toying with his crack as we ripped and sheared.

About five minutes into this tender-



izing, we noticed a change in his movements. No longer tensed like a spring, our boy had begun to wiggle and twist. I checked in front and sure enough, that young dick was tenting out like a hard finger. The threat factor was turning him on.

We picked up the pace a little, slipping the big blades through bigger and bigger holes, rubbing the steel against tight, sweaty flesh. He was moaning now and my finger found his hot little hole, raising the volume considerably.

We finished the T-shirt and the rear of his briefs, shredding them into long, clinging strips. Then we moved to the main target.

Chris's dick was pushing out hard, stretching the cotton knit to its limits and pulsing in little two-second jerks. Where the head met the cloth, the cotton was already soaked with precum, clearly revealing the red-purple imprint of a very fat plum.

"I think he's found the rhythm," I said. "Shall we finish this skinning?"

Sam just grinned and slapped the kid's erection with the tip of his blade, getting a sharp jerk and a deep groan in response. I paired mine to his and together we traced the outline of Chris's prick from tip to base and back again, lightly slapping and teasing that beautifully hard young meat.

I was so turned on I could hear my ears ringing. I was starting to fantasize on what it would be like to rip off those briefs and really castrate this young horse. Would he believe it as the razor edge of my Bowie opened up that pouch and dropped his nuts into my hand?

Sam caught my eye and I knew he sensed my fever. It was definitely time to move on.

"OK, boy. You ready to show us your prize?"

My finger found his hole again and he bucked, thrusting forward, as he shrieked out his reply.

"Ohhhh, fuck yes! Cut it all off, man. Strip it bare and then *please* jerk me off! I'm ready to blast all over! Fuckin' A, am I hot to cum!"

We both laughed. Not ten minutes into the game and our "dude" was already primed to pop his load!

"Sorry, boy," I said. "We never uncork a bottle like yours 'til it's been well shook up. But I think it's time to finish stripping the label."

Sam nicked the point of his Bowie into the cotton just below Chris's balls, working crosswise from the left. I en-

tered from the right, feeling the kid suck in his breath as I did so. Slicing slowly, we ventilated the bottom of the Jockey pouch so Chris's testicles could slip free, dropping out for inspection.

He shivered violently as the cold steel connected with his privates.

"Very, very nice," Sam observed. "Very prime meat."

More round than ovoid, the kid's balls hung loosely in a lightly-haired, pale white pouch. About the size of jumbo ripe olives, and very firm between the fingers. The skin was delicately veined and quite smooth.

Sam hefted the living nuts on the flat of his blade and I trapped them under mine, squeezing down with slow, firm pressure. Chris groaned and started twisting in the harness.

"Unnnhhh, owwwWWW! Hey, no, please guys! My nuts are real tender. Please don't hurt 'em!"

He yanked hard on the ropes and bellowed just like the new calf in the back lot when we pressed down even harder.

"Glad to hear they're ripe, kid. Don't you worry. We'll crack 'em real easy-like."

Turning north, we ricked into the rest of the pouch at the base of his dick, one blade on either side. Chris inhaled like a belkows, stifling a groan as we slowly opened the double-paneled fly, slicing upward the width of his cock. The tapered, five-inch depth of the blades made this as simple as pushing upward along his meat.

We eased outward as we reached the head of his dick. No point in doing a circumcision blind.

Chris's dick was now half visible, pinioned only by two inches of cotton at its base and its tip. Sam took the bottom, I took the top and with a crosswise slice, we freed the fucker.

The kid had said he was uncut, but again, he hadn't said the half of it. The skin on his shaft slicked itself tightly over a plum-rounded cockhead. There was a puckered residue squeezed over the tip despite the hard distension of his erection. He was truly beautiful—slightly curved, hard and flat on top, thickly tubed below and about eight inches from tip to base.

I pinched the excess skin between thumb and forefinger and pulled it out as far as it would stretch. Chris eyed me, still breathing like a sprinter.

"About an inch, wouldn't you say," I asked Sam.

"Yeah, at least," he replied. "It'd sure

be nice to circumcise this sucker right here and now. Whaddya think?"

I had the very same itch. Couldn't stop that Bowie from pressing in on the skin, just past the tip of the glands, pricking and teasing the tightly stretched sheath. Chris blanched, but he kept his mouth shut. I knew what was going through his mind.

"Yeah, it'd be easy enough, but we did promise to leave his hide in one piece. This time, anyways. I've got a feeling this boy'll be back later for some real surgery. Let's get into the program."

We sheathed the Bowies and Chris expelled a long, slow breath. Then we ripped off the remnants of his underwear. Naked at last, he was precisely what we'd been looking for.

We'd advertised for a body-builder, uncut, under 25 and with good definition around the pecs and abs. Chris was 24 and the slabs of muscle plating his chest and belly stood out in posing-pump relief.

Even better than his definition was the smooth, thin texture of his skin—tightly molded over those hot young muscles but elastic enough to make a receptive mount for the designs we had in mind. Very little hair except around his genitals and on his thighs and legs. And that was an eye-catching blond-orange fuzz.

The tattoo on his left thigh was pure bonus work—a green-scaled rattlesnake coiled around the limb, rattle buzzing and fangs reaching inward toward the dangling prize below his crotch. He said he'd gotten it in San Diego before leaving the Navy, on a dare. Some dare!

The temptation was just too much for us. Sam placed his mouth over Chris's left tit and my teeth found the right one. Our fingers joined at the entrance to his hole and we each grabbed a ball.

"Let's eat him alive, Sammy!"

I love the taste of fresh young meat, all sweaty and salt-seasoned the way only healthy young men can be. Drives me a little crazy, actually. Makes me feel like a cannibal. Makes my imagination do flip-flops.

I nipped and sucked on our guest bumping heads with Sam and dueling with him for possession. In less than a minute Chris was yammering for relief but neither of us paid any attention.

When you're spread-eagled on your back and some top is eating out your pits or sucking on your toes or balls, the suction of that mouth and the nibbling of those teeth can be excruciatingly de-

menting. When the action is doubled and two sets of teeth track your body downward from the hollows of the neck to the pressure points in the groin, it's easy to scream yourself hoarse.

When we reached Chris's rattlesnake, the kid was dancing and squeaking. He twisted so hard on those ropes I started to worry about the stretcher springs.

Sam was tracing the outline of the snake with his tongue and teeth, teasing and stroking it, and I had both of those tough little boy-olives between my tongue and palate, squeezing down on their load of seed. I expected the kid to squirt his juice any minute, but he must have been too far gone for that.

By the time Sam reached Chris's toes, I was deep inside his little brown hole, rimming him like crazy. He'd finished his screaming and only sighed and moaned as we completed the rape of his body. His musky male taste plastered itself all over my mustache and eyebrows, and his skin glistened pink under the spotlights, newly tattooed with bite marks.

Sam and I exchanged a long, deep tongue kiss. Then we kissed Chris, boring deep and showing him what a top's appreciation can feel like. He was more than worth the special attention and effort, and we damn sure wanted him to know it.

My leather codpiece was a soggy mess. I popped it off and wiped some of the juice on Chris's thigh. He wasn't so far gone that he could ignore the pressure of my dick and when Sam followed my example, we quickly had him begging.

"You want some of this cock up that hole of yours, don't ya, kid," I coached, rubbing my index finger around the wet rim of his sphincter. He squirmed, trying to seat himself on my finger.

Please, sir. Yes-I-do-sir. And please jack me off, sir. My nuts are killing me."

I smiled at the honesty of his sluttiness and worked my tongue inside his ear. Sam joined his finger with mine and we slowly finger-fucked the kid, rubbing our hard cocks against his legs just inches away from his own dripping prick. He bucked and groaned and I could taste my need to sink myself into him, right to the roots of my teeth.

Minutes passed as we squirmed, oiling ourselves against him, and I felt the juices boiling hotter. I heard my own voice joining the kid's, mumbling something about an explosion. The two of us had him very close to the edge and my

own control was like jello.

Sam grinned at me, knowing just how close I was to breaking form. I swore at him and eased out of the kid. It was too soon to give him what he wanted. Too soon to crescendo. This little minuet needed much more preparation.

I licked up some of the kid's musky sweat with my tongue and tweaked the tip of his rod.

"Maybe later, kid. If you sing real loud and dance for the camera, maybe we'll both fuck you silly. And maybe, just maybe, we'll open the cap on that little squeeze bottle down there."

Very gently, with just the tips of my fingers, I prodded his balls. He moaned and trembled. I knew we'd set him up for the main event. There was heavy pressure inside those nuts.

"Sam, will you crack us some beers?"

While Sam fetched the beer, I towed some of the sweat off the kid's face. Then I checked the harness for fit and made sure he wasn't going numb around the crotch. His eyes were slightly glazed but he was otherwise fine. The harness padding is thick and all that jumping around keeps the circulation primed.

I sipped on my beer and watched as Sam allowed the kid to wet his lips, guzzling a little of the ice-cold brew. I wondered how good a pisser he was, and how extemporaneous this scene could become. It had been quite some time since we'd had such excellent raw material hanging in our ropes.

"You're real good, kid," I told him. "You're doing just fine, but that was the warm-up. Now comes the interesting part."

"Sam is going to release your arm and offer you that Mason jar over there with the folded slips of paper inside. There are ten slips and each has a number on it. The numbers are in increments of ten, starting with twenty and ending with 110."

"You're going to reach into that jar and pull out a slip of paper at random. Then you're going to read the number written on it, out loud."

"Our bargain was to introduce you to what you say you've been fantasizing about ever since you got that skin-head tattoo of yours—needles and pins. You didn't set any limit on how many we can use, so you'll decide that by yourself right now, by lottery."

"You got any questions?"

Chris's lips opened and closed. There was real worry in his eyes. This was nothing he'd counted on. I could see him calculating the odds of picking the slip

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brown hole,
rimming
him like
crazy.*

with the number 110. One hundred and ten piercings! No way, Jose.

"Sir," he said. "I didn't set a limit 'cause I assumed you were gonna just pierce my nipples. Maybe my ballsac a little, too. I don't think I can handle any more than ten. Please, sir, no more than ten. OK?"

I smiled at him and explained what he should have known without asking.

"Son, don't ever 'assume' anything. Assumptions are real dangerous things. They get a guy into hot water with no trouble at all. Or, more to the point, into a real sharp bind."

Sam and I chuckled at my attempt at *entendre*. Chris, however, wasn't smiling at all. He twisted and kicked at the ropes.

"Please, Sir. You promised not to hurt me really bad. I can't take that many needles. I'd bleed to death, sir!"

Sam let out a loud snort and crunched his empty beer can with contempt.

"Kid, you don't know shit about what you can take. And you sure as hell don't know shit about piercing. The only way you'll bleed to death is if I get so pissed that I decide to whack off that boner of yours so's we can pickie it for display. And you can be damn sure I won't do that before I find out how it looks puffed out in stainless steel."

I reached out and fondled the kid's balls, squeezing them gently in the palm of my hand. He bucked at the pain, moaning for me to stop.

"Kid, either you pick that number or we will. And if we pick it, we get two shots at the highest number. You got that? Two shots. Sam and I'll each draw a number and the higher number wins!

"Now, are you gonna draw or shall we?"

I squeezed again, just for encouragement, but I knew he wasn't stupid.

"Owwwstopppp. Please, sir. I'll draw the friggin' number, sir. Please stop hurtin' my balls. They ache real bad!"

I gave the kid's nuts a final slap and nodded to Sam.

Sam unsnapped the wrist cuff on Chris's right arm and I held out the Mason jar so he could reach inside. Chris eyed me pleadingly, but I shook the jar and reached for his nuts.

He groaned (I hadn't touched him yet) and then slowly reached into the jar, fingering one of the slips of paper. As if listening to some inner voice, he dropped that slip and picked up another. He hesitated a second, then withdrew the paper and opened it.

Chris looked stricken as he saw the

number he'd picked.

"Read it, kid," Sam commanded.

"Sir, it's 100. But sir, that's too many I can't handle that many. I can't. It ain't fair, sir. I'm just a beginner. It ain't fair!"

Sam's eyes sparkled as he grinned at me. We both stifled the urge to laugh. The kid's dismay at the thought of all those needles pricking his hide was the best show I've seen in years. I'm sure he thought we were joking.

I pretended to consider the matter, shaking the slips inside the jar. Then, sounding as reasonable as I could, I gave the kid a little more rope, just to see what he'd do with it.

"You're right, kid. That is a lot of steel for your first time. I'll tell you what we'll do. We'll give you a second chance--better than even odds--to pull a lower number. I'll hold the slip you pulled and you can try for a lower number. If you pull a lower number, that's the limit we'll hold to. If you pull a higher number, we'll add that number to the number you just drew. Now, that's fair enough, ain't it?"

Chris shook himself, sweat popping out on his forehead, dripping down his cheeks. His tongue worked inside his mouth and his eyes flicked from Sam to me to the jar and back again. I held out the slip of paper with the number he'd just drawn so he could see it clearly, and imagine what it meant. His cock had gone limp and drooped like an overcooked noodle.

"We're waiting, kid. What's it gonna be. Stand or draw?"

Chris licked his lips, eyeing the Mason jar. Then something changed in his eyes and he looked right at me, almost defiantly.

"You guys are real bastards, aren't you. Screw it, I'll draw again. Gimme the fucking jar!"

I held out the jar with the nine remaining slips. Chris took a heavy breath and reached inside. He had an eight-to-one shot of picking a lower number (or so he must have thought). Pretty good odds for any gambler, even a 24-year-old redheaded neophyte from Modesto.

"Read it out loud, kid."

Chris, however, was unable to speak. He merely stared at the number he'd drawn, disbelief on his face. Sam took the paper from his motionless hand and read it for him.

"It says '110', kid. That means your total is 210. Shitty luck for you, but a helluva lotta interesting work for Smitty and me."

Chris remained silent. He looked

like he had trouble understanding what had happened. I knew that he didn't—not really. But I also knew his imagination would begin building a monster out of the number now floating in his mind.

To help that process along a little, I picked up the biggest piercer and pressed it gently against his left nipple.

"This is smooth stainless steel, boy. One of the peerless contributions of modern hardware to the art of decoration. Very few of us ever get to feel its special touch like you're gonna do. Here, and here, and even down here."

I rolled back the white skin of his dick and pinched the thin membrane connecting his dickhead to the shaft. Lightly I pressed the point of the needle against the trapped skin, letting him savor the feeling.

"Yeah, right through here, boy. One of the fattest of these pricklers is reserved for the base of your tent flap."

Chris wiggled and squirmed, sweat popping out all over his smooth, hard chest. He opened his mouth as if to say something, but the words wouldn't shake loose of his fear. I sensed another struggle as well, one pitting his natural gutsiness against the fear of appearing wimpish. He had, after all, arrived on his own steam. He owned a cockiness above and beyond that big schlong between his legs and it wouldn't do to seem the coward.

"That's good, kid. You can learn fast if you put your mind to it. You're the tack room toy boy for this weekend, and your only job is to wiggle and scream and look sexy as hell in our stainless steel."

Sam and I moved in close. We bracketed Chris's body, rubbing our dicks against him and reassuring him with the sweaty heat of our bodies. I nibbled on his ear and fingered his wet little hole. Slowly, he began to ease out of his fear. His body could respond, even if he wouldn't.

"Don't worry about it, kid. Nothing you can do now except enjoy and perform. You're a good performer. I can tell that by the way you twist and wiggle. We know what we're doing. You can take it as we lay it in. I know you can. You want a smoke a little grass before we start?"

He bobbed his head and I moved my finger all the way inside his hot, tight chute. His young muscle grabbed me like a fist, sucking down hard around the knuckle. Hell, I thought, if Sam weren't here I'd fuck this kid right now and screw the program! The temperature inside that hole was crispy-critter hot.

Sam lit up a fat joint and then fed the

kid some smoke. Chris took it eagerly, sucking it deep inside his lungs. As he toked, I kept my finger working inside his hole, slipping from side to side over his hard little prostate bump. Before the joint was half gone, his cock was fat and straight and jumping up and down in its odd little rhythm of joy.

"I think he's ready, Smitty."

"Yeah," I agreed. "I damn sure know I am. Let's get started before I cream all over you."

Sam wheeled out the prep table on which I'd arranged the needles we'd bought, plus those we had in supply. There were two forceps, some astringent, a specially prepared squeegee bottle of high density saline, a big bottle of alcohol, a box of large cotton swabs, and the spools of heavy thread. All the needles and pins were fresh, but we'd sterilized them just to be safe, using a big pressure cooker as an autoclave. They lay soaking in a shallow tray of alcohol, a broad layer of pointed steel.

The needles were intimidating and the thread was an unexplained threat, unmentioned in our preliminary contacts. Chris could only guess at its purpose, and I knew his guess would be the obvious and most painful one.

Sam positioned the table directly in front of the kid, so he could see everything we did.

"You wanta do the abs first, or the pecs?" Sam asked.

I studied the kid's body, thinking ahead and toying with various possibilities. It offered a lot of potential. And there was the special challenge of that tattoo.

"I think we should use the long pins on his pecs, so let's lace up those abs first. They sure stand out, don't they?"

Chris had obviously spent a lot of gym time defining the tightly grouped muscles bulking his chest. They corded and bunched themselves, moving under my inspecting fingers, slippery with sweat. The development was full, symmetrical and impressive, raising a ridged expanse of dimpled muscle from just above his pubic hair to just below his deeply indented breastbone. The corded protrusions over his belly created a natural outline for the stitchery we had in mind.

Despite his fear of the needles, Chris liked being touched. He didn't hang quietly. He moved sensuously, eagerly under my hands. I think he was as curious as we were to find out what would happen next.

We started just below the kid's massive, out-bulging pecs. I first swabbed

the site with alcohol and then Sam moved in with the forceps, raising two sections of skin just where the muscle disappeared into the chest wall, below the outlipping pec. I positioned a needle, spacing it vertically along the outer perimeter of the bulging muscle, then eased it in. I mounted it twice so that two flaps of skin snugged it tight against his body.

Chris seemed not to feel that first needle as it slowly pushed in just below the jaws of the forceps. He gave no reaction at all, but just watched us wide-eyed, his jaws clamped tightly shut, his chest heaving. The second needle, implanted on the left side of his chest, drew a sharp yelp, with a frantic intake of breath. The third, just below and slightly outside the first, produced a real scream.

"Owwwwwwwww! That really hurts! Shit, that smarts! Hey, guys, I'm gonna



hafta beg off. This ain't at all what I expected. This shit really hurts!"

Sam ignored the outburst and crimped two more mounting points between the jaws of the forceps. As I slowly worked in the fourth needle, I told the kid what would happen if he continued to mouth off.

"We can do this one of two ways, kid. I can heat these needles with a microtorch before I insert them, or they can go in nice and cool like this..."

He yelped and thrashed, yanking on the ropes as I seated the slender intruder just below the second mount, beneath his left pec.

"I don't care if you scream. In fact, I'll be disappointed if you don't. But I don't want any more lip about what you did or didn't expect. If I get it, we'll use the hot insertion method. You got that, kid?"

When I didn't get an answer, I nodded to Sam, who moved over to the workbench to find the little butane microtorch we use for soldering. After a few seconds of rummaging around, he ambled back with the torch in his hand and an eager glint in his eye.

"I can see you're a stubborn brat, so we'll find out real quick which way this trail is gonna turn."

Sam swabbed the fifth mount site and elevated two sections of skin. Thumbing on the torch, I ignited the tiny flame and passed the next needle through the glowing, hissing jet, using a pair of needle-nose pliers to protect my fingers from the heat.

Chris seemed mesmerized, but as the hot steel seated itself through the skin of his belly, he let out a screech that must have startled every critter for a mile

around, including the new calf in the back lot. Every muscle in his body corded and strained as he sought to wrench himself free of the ropes.

I had barely enough time to seat the needle under his skin before his body twisted it free of my grip. He shrieked and fought the ropes like a terrified stallion. The power of his body rippling in frenzy was sheer beauty. I was damn glad we'd have a tape of it, with every earsplitting note preserved.

Gaping at this unexpected display, Sam groped himself and then moved in to fondle the kid's limp dick and slapping balls.

"Yeah, boy. Dance for me. Dance in those ropes and flop this big dick around for the camera. Get it nice and sweaty, kid. Get it hard again."

The heat, of course, quickly dissi-

pated, but it took several minutes for Chris to finish his wild contortions, yelping and braying at the pain. I noticed moistness filming his eyes as he slowly regained his composure. I was sure he'd never felt pain quite like that before. A hot needle is a very memorable experience.

"Well, what's it gonna be, kid? You gonna do as we tell you or shall I heat up the next needle?"

The moisture squeezed itself together and then trickled down his cheeks as he fixed on me, pleadingly.

"Sir, I'm sorry sir. It hurts like sin, but I'll do like you say. Please, sir. Just don't burn me no more."

I doubted he'd be able to keep his word, but I tongued his left nipple anyway and set the torch aside. When a puppy does what you tell it to do, a little positive reinforcement works wonders.

"We'll see, kid. We'll see."

Sam and I took our time finishing the needle mounts over his belly. The kid's dance act was excellent, if a bit spastic, as we moved slowly down each side of his hairless torso. We spaced the needles as close together as possible, staggering the mounts so that we ended up with two parallel lines on each side.

The bleeding was minor. We were careful to avoid any obvious veins, and the short sewing needles we used weren't thick enough to do much damage anyway.

Chris, however, seemed unaware of the care we were taking to preserve his hide. As the line of insertions grew longer, his protests grew shriller. His wild gyrations pulled the needles out of my fingers almost instantly, forcing me to speed up the entries.

"Just a few more to go, kid, then you'll be ready for some real fancy lacework. We'll even take some pictures for your scrapbook."

We watched his crotch as we worked downward but his cock stayed limp. The sequence of pain wasn't right for arousal, or maybe something else was needed to trigger it. I had a suspicion I knew what that was, but we had more territory to cover before I could test my theory.

Chris's pubic hair was coarse, reddish-orange and tightly bunched above his cock. I inserted the last two mounts less than an inch above it.

"I think we better shave this sucker. Whaddya think, Sam?"

Sam tugged on the kid's wiry thatch and fluffed the fine blond down covering his thighs.

"Yeah, we better. I wanta add this to

our collection anyway. I like the color."

"Wet or dry?"

"I think we better dry prep him. He jumps around too much for the straight edge. I'd probably end up slicing these off."

I cupped Chris's balls in my hand while the two of us stood belly to belly, contemplating the prospect of surgery. He looked back at me with an edge of uncertainty, probably wondering if I was really wild enough to do such a thing. From the evidence so far, he couldn't be sure I wasn't.

Sam handed me one of the disposable prep razors we keep in our medical supply and I started on the kid's meaty thighs, working down from his crotch. I collected the trimmings in a small bowl, amassing a handful of fine fuzz by the time I'd stripped him as far as his knees.

The growth around his cock took only a few seconds to remove, with Chris straining forward to catch every bit of the action. Still no enlargement in that long, limp hotdog, which was puzzling. Most guys get hard when you shave their crotch.

His balls were a different story. Being so loose, I had to trap them in my fist and scrape slowly over the surface of the bag to be sure to get all the fine hairs. Chris naturally found this uncomfortable, groaning from time to time as the pressure shifted from ball to ball.

In about twenty minutes I had him smooth from the belly button on down, and Sam had a neat little pile of reddish-blond fuzz to display along with the other shearings we've collected.

I sucked on the kid's balls just to be sure I'd gotten all the hair, and to hear him bellow out in that young soprano voice of his. Then I nipped the tail of his rattlesnake for good measure. He appreciated my teeth no more than the needles.

"That's it, Sam. He's ready for the thread. You're better at lacing anyhow."

Sam snipped off two long lengths of thread, one from each spool, and knotted the ends together. Moving close to Chris's chest, he slipped the knotted end under the uppermost needle mount on his left and then drew one of the halves (the black thread) all the way through and under. The loose end of the black thread was slipped under the right mount and the knot was centered in the kid's chest.

The weed Chris had toked on hadn't generated much initial effect, but his reactions could have been masked by all that youthful adrenaline. As Sam began

lacing up his chest and belly, his demeanor changed. The kid's moans grew softer, his eyes darker. His fight wasn't as sharp as before. His twisting and flexing was somehow more languorous, less frightened. And the best evidence of all was a slight fattening of his dick. I kept my eyes on that hose as Sam applied his thread.

Sam's lacing is a work of art. He likes to mix the thread colors so the finished lacework has contrast. The idea is to replicate the look of the old-fashioned corsets women used to tie themselves into. Sam's corset, though, puts a strain on the attention like nothing no female ever wore.

As he knotted the last cross-lace, I slipped in behind the kid and again found his hole with my finger. I knew it was time to test my theory, and I pointed to the antique full-length mirror leaning against the wall. Sam caught my drift and moved the mirror over in front of the kid, so's he could see his front and all of Sam's handiwork.

Chris's body tensed, then relaxed. I could see his face clearly. A sort of hazy amazement spread over his features and his eyes got real wide. His fingers and toes wriggled, flexing, and then his dick filed out all at once, just as though somebody had opened a valve inside.

I rubbed his prostate and quickly had his cock doing bounce patterns again. He was staring at himself intently, taking in the spectacle of his trussed-up belly and chest, feeling the scratchy pain of the needles pulling against his hide.

We had him. No two ways about it! This kid was a narcissist, a poseur.

The kid burbled and sighed and never went soft again as he watched us add the remaining touches to his portrait.

Yeah, he yelled pretty loud as we mounted the five-inch pins around the perimeter of those fat pecs. And when I showed him the 12-inch sailmaker and teased his asshole with it, he slobbered like a baby. At that point, he no longer knew a tease from a genuine threat.

The pins went in from the underside of that flaring pectoral crest, right up to the heads, and we spaced them as close together as possible. Their weight dropped them out and away from his chest, forming a wicked-looking fringe. It waved and swayed with every twitch of his body.

The curved sailmakers went through his nipples and drew some shrieks. I knew we'd be getting hard over for years, on the replay. They're about 10-gauge, as you measure wire, and we didn't lube

em with any K-Y before we pushed them through his tough little nubbins. Hanging down like fanged half-moons, they really dressed up that rock-solid chest.

The tattooed snake was a natural for decoration. I used some short dress-maker's needles to outline the fangs, the rattles and the diamond-back pattern. Sam then connected the fangs to the kid's pierced tits with some heavy black thread, just tight enough so's he'd feel the connection every time he jerked too hard in the ropes. His dick dripped precum like a whore's overfiled cunt as he watched those prickers slip in.

His cock and balls were for last, as you'd expect.

We'd teased him constantly with the remaining straight sailmakers, pricking his fat sausage with the points and occasionally slipping the blunt ends partway down his cocksit. He really jumped and squirmed when we played him with those monsters. The kid promised us things you wouldn't believe if we'd only lay off that dick.

Sam found some surgical tape and a spool of bare copper wire and took a good fifteen minutes to carefully wrap the kid's bag, taping and stretching his balls while he yelped and kicked. We didn't want to castrate the kid (leastwise, not right away), so the tape prevented any cutting by the wire where it squeezed against his balls.

Sam layered the wire neatly around the bag so as to leave several gaps of bare skin between the kid's balls and the root of his dick. Just above the balls, he left one loose lead. Then he passed several loops of a separate piece of wire around the base of the dick itself, leaving a second knotted lead.

Satisfied, he slapped the kid's balls with his fist and stepped back. Chris bucked and bellowed, but that dick of his stayed perfectly hard. It jutted straight out over his stretched balls, flexing and squeezing against air.

"OK, kid. Here's where you decide if you really like needlepoint. Here's where we dress up the family jewels. You ready for some pain, boy?"

I got no answer, but I didn't really expect one. Chris never took his eyes off the naked image in that old oval mirror.

We had four packets of three-inch pins, saved special for Chris's final treat. I used three of them on his balls and gave the fourth to Sam for the skin of that fat cock.

Like a pissed-off porcupine, we stuck him so he ruffed out proud and pointy all over that young rammer and those trussed

up balls. Every jerk and bounce set those pins to wiggling. I gotta tell you, that was one steamy sight!

As the last pricker was mounted through the bottom skin of his balls to hang by its head, Chris started pumping like a dog in heat, flexing from the pelvis down. I looked up to see him drooling, his mouth open and tongue working, his cock stabbing out at the mirror, thrusting and jabbing with its tassels of steel. No doubt about what was coming next!

"Sam, grab the Nikon. I wanta catch this on film."

Sam was ready just as the kid's body accelerated, dry-fucking the air, then contorting as his dickhead turned purple and bloated. A blast of white jetted out and up and thunked against the reflective eye of the mirror. Then another big splat, right behind it and almost as



hard as the first.

Each spasm was telegraphed by a bellows moan, throaty and wild, deep from the kid's chest. I've never heard anything before or since quite like it.

The kid shot twelve times, believe it or not, but only those first two made it as far as his glazed image. I caught the lesser spurts in my hand, lubed my dripping dick with the cream and did what I'd been wanting to do since we first stretched open the kid's rear door. I sank myself into that luscious young heat and began slowly pumping myself silly.

And you probably think that's where our little symphonic samba ends, right?

Wrong.

We worked our toy boy for several wonderful hours, me in the back saddle (my favorite spot), and Sam up front with the toys.

The saline was misted over the needles and pins, salting all of Chris's piercings to keep him wide awake and alert.

Then three of the long sailmakers were slowly worked through the skin of his ball bag as he watched, shrilling and screaming from the pain. Sam mounted them horizontally along the back of the bag and then to the lowest shaft he clipped a snap ring.

Chris cursed with four-letter words as Sam hung a ten-pound sinker from the snap, loading his balls with a new, insistent pain, but his shrieks were less intelligible when Sam hooked up the copper leads to our pulse generator and turned on the juice.

"Attaboy, Sammy. Give him a taste of old Electrotease."

Sam knew well enough to keep the

voltage low, just enough to give me a bleed-through jolt each time the juice kicked in. Still, it must have been a new experience for Chris because he acted as if he were strapped into "Old Smokey" at the end of Death Row.

The microtorch was the choreography for the last major movement of the kid's dance. In Sam's creative fingers, it played a wicked weaver-work of heat through those swaying fronds of pins.

The kid bucked and shrieked as the heat bit into his nuts, and with a little coaching from Sam, he dirtied up the mirror a second and then a third time, screaming his cum agony when the torch touched those points of metal sheathing his dick.

Before the last of the heat had a chance to dissipate, Sam switched on the generator again and thumbed on the

"Pricker switch," a circuit which spikes the voltage by doubling it. That's when I did a little bellowing of my own and unloaded, pumping myself dry inside the kid's slippery hole.

"Sam, you prickhead. I knew you'd pull that stunt."

I pulled out and flopped down while Sam sloshed some beer down his throat and then fed some to Chris and me. The kid looked pretty limp and wrung out and for once, he wasn't staring into that mirror at himself. Both his dick and his head drooped low and sweat dripped from his balls.

We fed him some more beer and let him take long and deep on the weed before we started to dismantle the display. It's not a high to come down on too much pain, and we were pleased with Chris's performance. We wanted him to remember that night with as much pleasure as we would, and still do.

The pins and needles came out with slightly less fuss than they went in, Sam being careful to spray everything with a slippery solution of detergent and Betadine before it was pulled free, followed up with an astringent which caused more yelps of pain.

Chris even managed another boner, half-way through the process. Good grass will do that, though, pumping up the pain-pleasure involution.

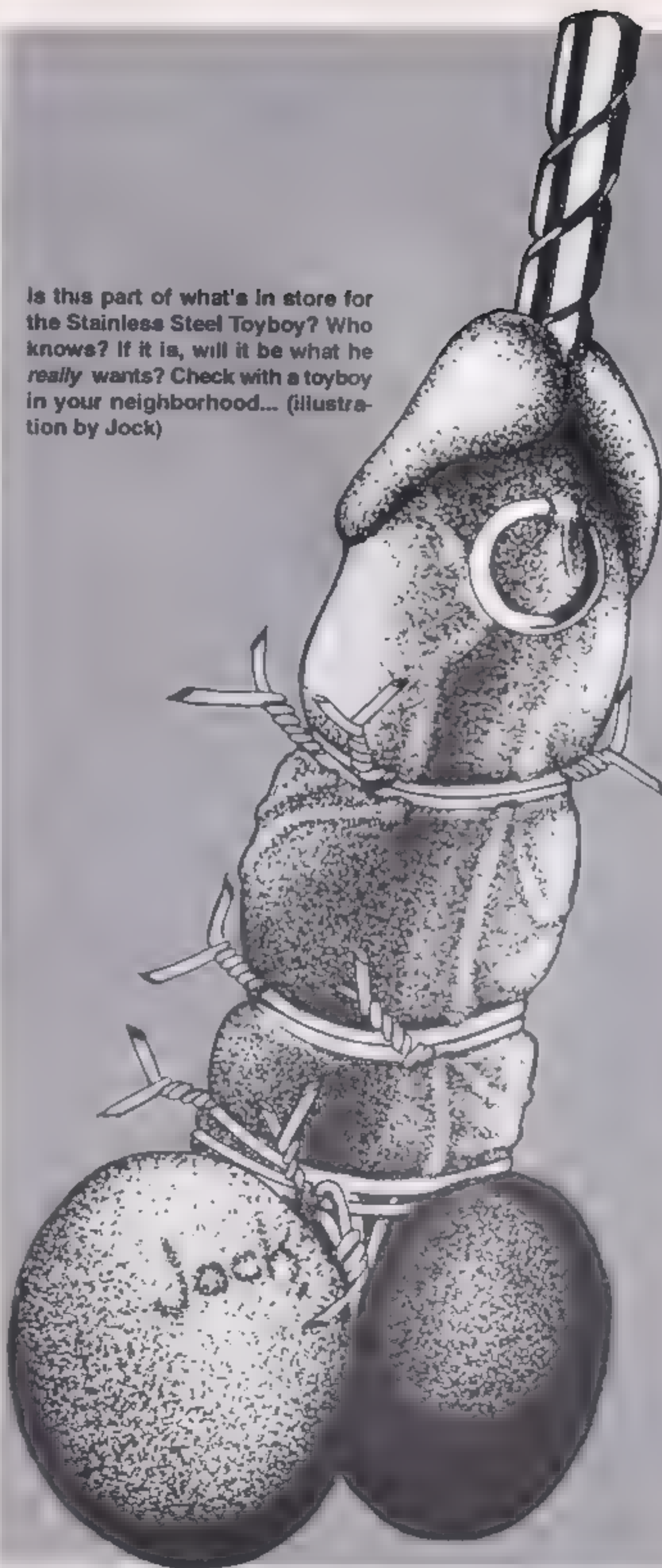
We led him into the open stall shower outside the tack room and cleaned him up good, checking the puncture marks in his skin and giving him his marching orders on how to keep them clean while they healed. The larger holes in his bag were discolored, but we were pleased to see there was no persistent bleeding.

Later, we let him count the needles and pins we'd used, just to confirm what he'd accomplished. He was somewhat pissed when Sam showed him the rigged numbers in the Mason jar, but he cracked up when we played the tape of his performance and showed him the look on his face as he reached inside that jar the last time.

Scars? Yeah, he'll have three small sets of scars on the inside of his ballbag if you check it real close. And if you examine his tits very carefully you'll spot two sets of very tiny holes. Chris has just told us, however, that he plans to have all five sites mounted with permanent body jewelry, and guess who he wants to do the piercing?

Only question now is, can we talk him into losing that Arkansas baggage? And if so, does he wanta watch the surgery in our mirror?

Is this part of what's in store for the Stainless Steel Toyboy? Who knows? If it is, will it be what he *really* wants? Check with a toyboy in your neighborhood... (illustration by Jock)





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The man read Boar Hog's message to "ALL" on Houston Shoat Gutter, a bulletin board service, "From Boar Hog—I want a man to fuck my lights out and then still like to be friends with a heavy S&M bottom. Anyone out there that matches this idea of mine."

The man wrote in response, a private message, saying: "I like your fantasy. I'll give you my pre-Dick-tion. I am the Man you want to meet."

"The Man who wants to meet you first makes a date with you, to meet you at your place. He instructs you, every time you have to piss on the day before you get together, to piss into plastic bottles, cap them, and keep them in the refrig. When

He arrives, He has a big dog with Him. After the first awkward minutes of introduction, He instructs you to get the saved-up piss and pour it into a large pan. He pasteurizes it at 97 degrees for four minutes. He turns off the burner and leaves the piss to cool. He then shucks his clothes and removes your clothes, what few there are, from you. Taking your big thick cock and balls in His massive left hand He slowly squeezes them, tighter and tighter until He sees you wince. Then He squeezes using both His hands, and enjoys watching you silently squirm with pleasure. You gasp

as He handles your genitals, liking it, wanting more. He lets go with one hand and takes a butt plug and eases it into your asshole, fucking you with the big plug for a few moments. He then takes you by the wrists and ties them with a latex strap, behind your back. He instructs you to get down on your knees. You are looking directly at His big 9"+ thick dick. He then takes a hood and puts it on you, shutting out your vision of Him. The last thing you see is His huge dick and you want it. The next thing you feel, still kneeling, is the butt plug being removed, and the Man pulling you forward so your head is on the floor and your ass is in the air. Then the dog mounts you and fast-fucks your bitch-hole. The dog's dick knots up in your fuckhole, and you enjoy the feel of the trained dog trying to pull out of you gently. The dog does pull out, and it then licks your asshole clean. The Man puts the butt plug back in your fuckhole and lifts you back into the kneeling position. You feel the dog

breathing heavily on your hard dick. The dog begins to lick your dick and gently clamp down upon it, so you feel the prickle of its canine teeth. The sensation causes your dick to swell all the harder and your ass to suck the butt plug deeper into you. The Man instructs you to piss, because the dog wants your piss after licking your ass. You first let a generous stream of piss loose and the dog tightens its grip on your dick causing you to regulate the flow. As you gain control of your piss flow the dog's bite is eased. As you finish pissing the dog licks the end of your dick. With great ease and smoothness the Man lifts you up and carries you to

your bedroom in his powerful arms. He unties your wrists, and lays you out on your bed, face up. But your freedom is short-lived because He ties your wrists, then ankles, to the bed in the spread-eagle position. You have some restricted freedom of movement because the Man wants it that way. He then removes the latex mask from your sweaty face. The light, even though the bedroom is darkened, is almost too much for you, so you see the Man through a haze. You are hot. You are burning hot. Totally turned on to this Man. You see the dog is resting at the bedroom door.

You see a full enema bag, complete with a hose and nozzle, hanging near the bed. As you wonder how it came to be there, the Man reaches the butt plug and removes it with a great "ssllluurrrppooooopp." He tosses it aside. With one hand he raises you all off the bed and instructs you to hold the position. He begins inserting his own personal 15" x 3-1/2" diameter dildo he has brought with him into your asshole. Your dick jumps with joy. Your face breaks into cold sweat. Your body is on fire with lust for this Man. And, the memory of His dick, the last view you had of it hanging near your face before the mask went on, keeps you desirous to suck the big Fucker off. The dildo works deeper and deeper, very slowly, very deliberately, into your fuckhole until the Man is satisfied you have at least ten inches of it up your ass. He then wraps a leather thong around it and ties the ends to your hips to keep it in place. The Man orders you to lower your butt. As you do, the dildo pushes harder and

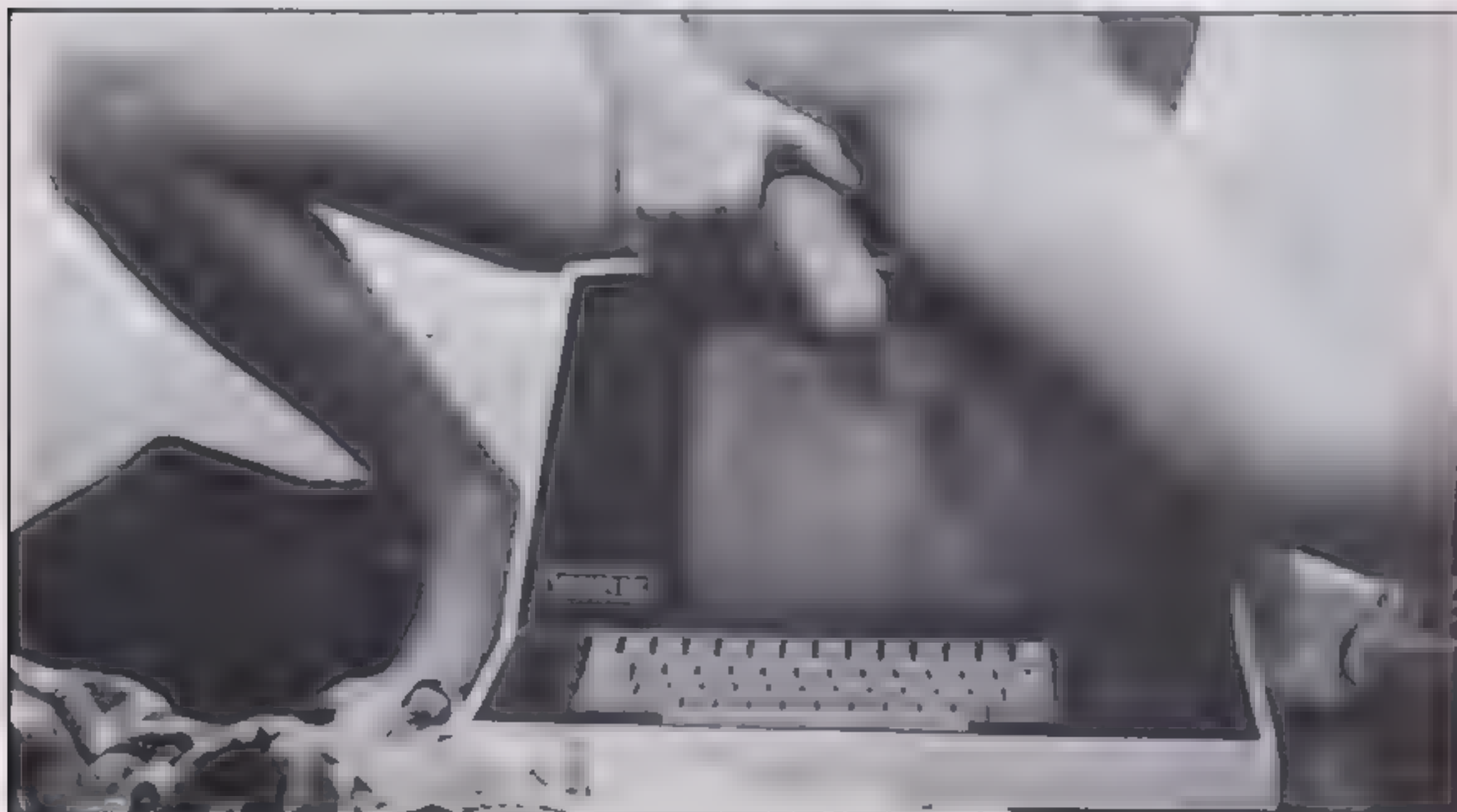


He fucks you slow and easy...

further up into you. You are in pain, exquisite, sexual pain. It is like the first time you got fucked with a dildo. Ahhh! The stretching, the burning, the tearing, feels good. Then the Man moves astraddle you and you see His big long dick hanging bigger and longer than before. You know this is the biggest goddamn dick you have ever seen in your whole fucking life. This is the dick of death. The dick to die for. And, it is here. So many things are racing through your mind, but you are most aware of the greatness of the pleasure the man is bringing to you. A huge drop of pre-cum drops from His dick and lands on your lips; like a teaspoon of hot honey being poured on your mouth. You think you are dreaming. You want the dream to intensify. As you lick the precious juice from your lips you realize you are also licking the soft lips of the dick of your dreams. The Man begins to force it into your ever-so-hungry mouth. Deeper! Deeper and deeper. The dick keeps sliding easily deeper and deeper passing over your tongue, past the sphincter in your throat, all the way down to your Adam's apple. The Man's dick is like a rod of hot iron which fills you completely. You wonder if you can breathe. But, you are not afraid. For the first time the Man grabs your tits in His rough hands and gives them a fierce wrenching, tearing, twist which causes you to give a mighty jolt that forces air past the Man's dick, and you just as forcefully exhale. Knowing you can breathe, and take this mammoth dick all the way, brings you to greater excitement. "Oh Satan, please don't let me cum.

Oh mighty angel of lust-fulfilling sex, help me hang onto this moment," is your prayer. And, like Satan heard you, the Man grabs your dick and wraps it tightly with another leather lace. You know you cannot cum until the Man lets you, and your mind gets off your dick and back to the one you have in you. (All this happens very fast)—(mind fast). And, you breathe and suck, with the big Fucker in you, until your throat aches and feels raw

Still the man keeps his dick buried in your gullet, taking it out occasionally so you can see it, and to tantalize you into thinking you might lose it. While going back into your warm mouth and throat for the last time, the Man's piss begins to flow, fast and furious. He is sticking His dick down your throat while pissing, too. You think you might drown, but you don't care. The piss is better tasting than you thought it might be. You eagerly drink His piss. The piss flow ceases and He pulls the heavily laden dick out of you. He gets off the bed and begins to untie your ankles and wrists, while ordering you to lay still. Your dick is bound and you feel like you need to piss, you need to cum, you need to, need to, need to... Oooooooo you feel you need toooooooo gooooooo in some way or another. But the tie on your dick prevents you from go-o-ong. The Man unfastens the thongs holding the dildo in place, and quickly pulls the plug so you painfully feel its vacuum trying to pull your guts out. He then rolls you over on your side and puts the head of His dick to your asshole. You swear it is larger than the dildo in



...making sure you feel every...

diameter, certainly much larger than the butt plug. And, sure enough, as the first time with a Man (now with greater intensity), the pain of Him entering your hot, moist, shithole sends you soaring to new ecstatic heights. "Jesus Christ," you think, "I've got a man straight from Hell. What a hell of a surprise." And, you smile. And, you smile. Satan's dick of fire is cauterizing you. And, you smile. And, you smile. You realize you have never known or been fucked by such a man as this. And, you smile. It is soooooo good! And, you smile. It is like you have turned into another person. You think you have lost your fucking mind; and don't really give a fuck if you have. He fucks you slow and easy, making sure you feel every inch of His humongous dick, every subtle move, even when He is not intentionally moving it. It is like His dick has a life of its own. Moving around inside you while buried in you all the way. You have forgotten your own dick until the Man reaches over and loosens the binding upon it. He gently strokes your dick and you quickly rise to the point of cumming. Still He strokes your dick and you do not cum. You are amazed at the skills of the Man. Never, at any time, have you thought about not coming when you were on the verge of shooting. So, this is a complete and wonderful surprise to you. You feel the Man's dick in your gut, swelling, and you know it won't be long before He gets his rocks off in you. But, you are surprised again. The Man lets go of your raging dick and pulls His Fucker out of your ass. You are a bit disappointed, until you

feel the Man's hands parting your ass cheeks, and feel His effortless breath, and His tongue exploiting your softened asshole. The Man tells you He hates dirty assholes. Especially, He doesn't like the asshole He fucks to be dirty. Then He begins to suck and lick as you have never been sucked and licked. Your wand is straight out from your body, the cool air of the room dancing on its head. It really sparkles. You feel the Man's right hand slithering near your ass, as He moves his lips from your lips. Like silk, the finest massive hand you have ever had, slowly snaking, slips into you. The fisting is thoroughly working your ass. So smooth. So right. Aaaahh! So good. His skilled arm and fist buried, as though a permanent part of your inner being, brings you into a completely new dimension of mind. You close your eyes and you see glimpses of a new world where gay men are in charge of everything. It is a peaceful, naked-bodied (including those not so beautiful), luxury for all, with a knowing that there is a great unbreakable harmony throughout all the universe, world. You know you are looking into the gay leathermen's heaven. For all the trappings are there. All the officials are wearing harnesses, belts and the like. There is a specific style of harness for the lawmen, another for the pundits, etc. Everyone in the place is there because of their choice to be there. And, you hear a voice saying, "On earth as it is in heaven? It is no less true of Hell; no matter what the opposition may say. People have always put their enemies in the worst of lights when talk-



...inch of his humongous dick

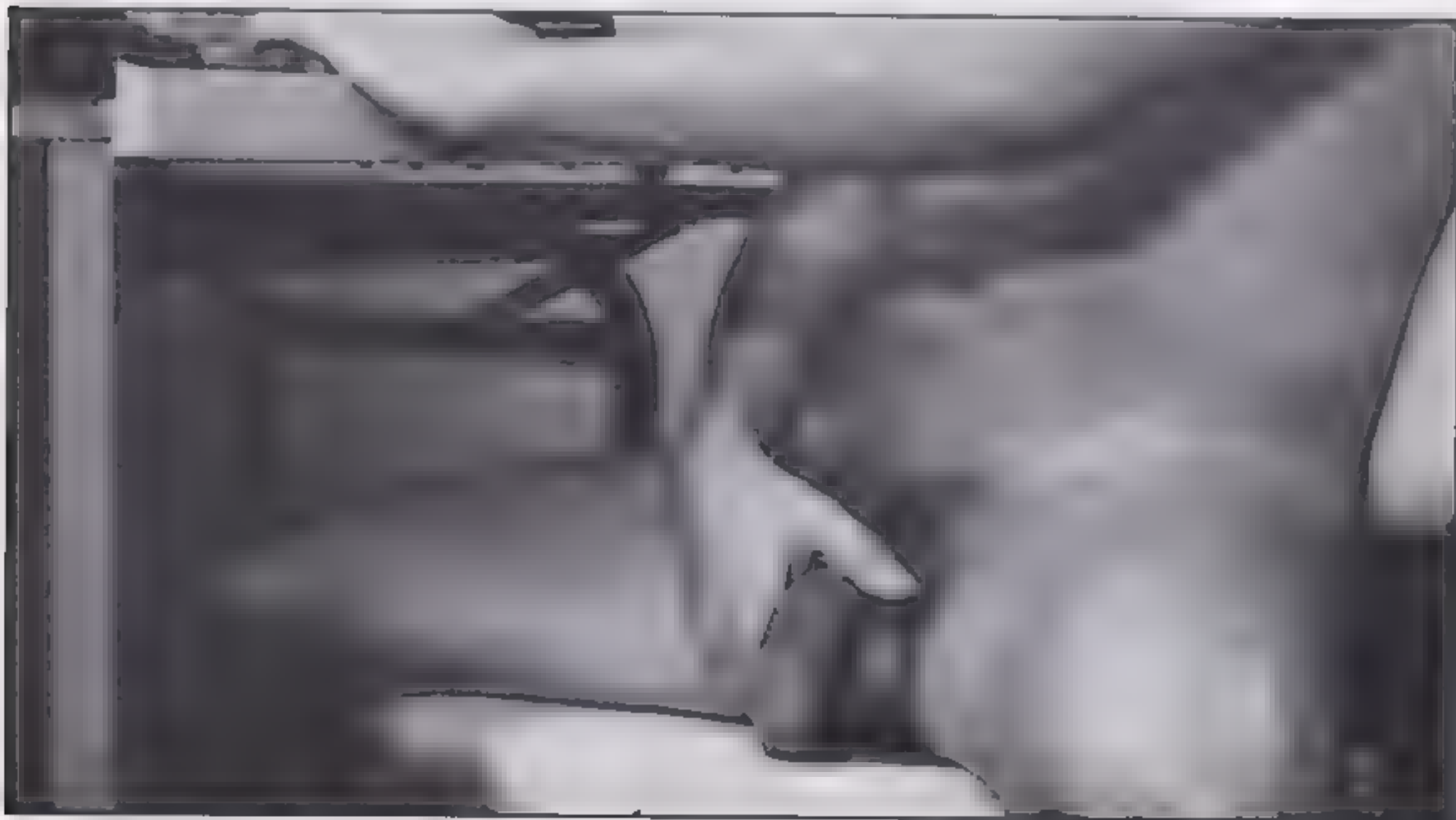
ing to their friends, or would be converts. This is just another of the many 'mansion planets' in Hell, which Satan has prepared in the name of Lucifer, for homosexuals." Then you reason, "It is good to be here." The Man is aware he has brought you to the experience He wanted to share with you, because it is also his experience. Slowly, the Man removes His hand, so your reverie will last and you will not be jolted back into the present too fast. You come around as his fingers leave your hole. The man moves up over you, turns your belly down and instructs you to draw your legs up so your butthole is up, and your balls and dick are hanging free. He puts His big fuck stick in your asshole again. This time, since you are used to Him, He enters quickly, and begins pumping you hard; slamming His loins into your butthole. His low-hangers are flying, slapping your balls and occasionally hitting your dick. Your dick gets harder and harder. His hot hairy balls and his living male gender staff are making your blood boil. Your dick juices flow like they have never flowed before, getting the bed wet; almost like you are pissing in bed. Then you feel the quick swelling of His meat again, and at the very moment He begins to shoot, His throat breaks out with great, deep-throated, roaring noises—like an animal. He pulls His balls out and grabs the head of your dick which instantly bursts open. His balls are like fire, your cum the extinguisher. Yes, your cum is the extinguisher. The intensity is over. You lay still. It is peaceful with the Man lying peacefully beside you.

You are lost in your reverie. You fall asleep for a short nap. What beautiful dreams you had. While you are recovering, the Man puts His clothes on, lights a cigarette, and waits for you to fully awaken. He then gets up and heads for the door, dog at heel. You ask if you will see Him again. He says, "Of course. That was our agreement." You then remember, next time you will be controlling the sexual experience. Then you will suck the big Fucker off. God almighty, you want to taste this manly male creature's cum. His next words to you are, "See you later, friend." Then he opens the door and the dog walks out, and then He walks out and closes the door behind Him."

He has spent four hours with you. You remember the enema bag and go to check on it. You find it empty. You wonder what happened to whatever was in it. Then you go check the piss you left on the stove to cool. The pan is empty. You are pleasantly puzzled, then you laugh a very happy laugh, and say, "Well, I'll be goddamned."

"Boar Hog, I have purposely written this with a minimum of paragraphs, punctuations, etc. When we come together, if you want me as a friend, there will be no time for extraneous paragraphs, indentations, and other gaps and pauses. The sensual spell we enter must not be broken into parts, but must flow as one... continuous... uninterrupted... experience." "Drop me a line on the BBS, if you think I might meet your qualifications."

"Goat Man" (Houston, Texas)



Oliver Parker

THE SILENT FILM







DRUMMER



REACHING FOR ETERNITY PLAYING ON THE EDGE

A survey of the games and the players by Joseph W. Bean

Memorize, then follow these instructions: Tie a string around your neck, close your eyes, hold your breath, prick the back of your hand with a needle, put out a match with the tips of a finger and thumb, then quietly pray that you should be permitted now, immediately, within the next one second to pay the debt accrued through your misdeeds and imperfections up to this moment in your life. Now, breathe. Open your eyes. Remove the string from your neck. And, only then, read on.

Now, sitting here at the center of your existence, so calm and collected that you could read a magazine, you have just touched several of the techniques by which some leathermen play all the way out to the edge where the danger of never returning or of returning maimed is very real. Through power games involving strangulation or hanging, sensory deprivation, breath control, piercing and pain, fire, and the relinquishing of all control and self-defense, some men (and women!) place themselves at the very fringe of life for reasons only crudely approximated by even the most carefully worded explanations.

No player on the edge wants to unduly encourage you to go beyond your own physical or psychological limits, but some of us can't resist going. Life itself seems dull when it is unchallenged. To be without confirmed Being, to breathe without treasuring breath, to sense without a framework within which to be thrilled by sensation... these things are *less* than we can accept. We want *everything* and we want to *know* it is real, so we test all we know, feel, intuit, sense, and are. The testing is also growth and awakening. It is, in short, becoming. And, in terms of our sexuality, it is Playing On The Edge.

On these pages, mingled with my own experiences and reflections on Edge-Games, are the comments and ideas of many other experienced players. Most of them asked—for reasons you will easily understand—not to have their names used. Nonetheless, their contributions are greatly appreciated.

On page 4, you will find my musings

on the subject—Playing On The Edge—as they stood before these interviews. If you have not already read that "Off the Top," please, read it now, or don't read what follows here.

Warning: Playing on the edge is not the goal of all SM. Not every player wants or needs to go so far. Not every player can. And no one, least of all a magazine writer/editor, can recommend playing on the edge to anyone. It's not exactly even a matter of choice for most players who undertake extreme scenes. We go, it seems, if we must. And, if we must play on the edge, we will . . . one way or another.

The following are some of the paths SM players take to The Edge where danger becomes an encouraging wind pushing us forward into the possibility of Being more. Don't imitate us. Don't imitate anyone. But don't let anyone stand in your way when you are strong enough to be yourself.

(No more caveats, warnings, or pulled punches.)

HANGING


"Hanging. It's scary. Scares me too, at times . . . You are really giving up all control. It's a tremendous rush, just thinking about stepping off the stool. As soon as you start to float . . . Afterwards, you *know* you've really had an out-of-body experience, especially if you've passed out for any time. After . . . then my dick is just raging hard!"

The player whose trip is a noose around his neck and nothing firm under foot goes on: "You don't want to die at all, you just want the rush."

And he explains. "I didn't choose this fetish. I discovered it early, early, early on. In the fourth grade, I just wrapped something around my neck, and I came. I don't know why I happened to wrap anything around my neck. Now, if I'm with someone and he wants to punch me in the stomach, that would hurt. But if he wants to put his hands on my neck, that's different . . . Yes! To me it's a nice form of domination."

For this player, the fantasies that





might be associated with hanging are not very important. He realizes that some people have hanging fantasies or fetishes that involve the US Cavalry, other military scenarios, POW or criminal trappings, or—very commonly—cowboy and wild west things. "For me," he says, "it's not the whole fantasy that leads up to it. My thing is *doing it*."

He knows how dangerous his game is. He lost a friend who was into hanging, but that was when the man was doing it solo, without either the power dynamic or the safety of a Top running the scene. He also knows the danger of being too well-known for his fetish. If anyone gets hurt or dies from hanging, he understands, being out there is an invitation to misunderstandings and accusations. "It's like being in the closet all over again," he says, "but you wouldn't believe how many people I correspond with who are into this... and they're all closeted about it." In fact, while they are pursuing ecstatic experience together, while they know the absolutely most intimate details of one another's spiritual lives and psyches, the men in this scene often only know each other by pseudonyms. The same is probably true of many SM players who push through to The Edge.

WHIPPING

Ordinarily, we wouldn't think of whipping as particularly a way of playing on the edge. It's SM play. Normal stuff. But carried to a certain extreme, whipping or any pain scene can carry the bottom (and, at best, also the Top) to the far reaches of the known psychological uni-

The first time I was seriously whipped, almost the first time I even saw floggers and whips, I didn't have the idea of safety. I knew I was not safe. I didn't have any concept of whether what I wanted and was finally getting could be called sane or not, but I knew that, for me, it was necessary. And there was no discussion that could have been considered "getting my consent." I was there, therefore I was available. Consent to anything the experienced Tops wanted was considered universal. I was not allowed to speak, so the thought of protesting never occurred to me.

However completely I might now disapprove of those conditions, they existed then, and I am very glad they did. That first real whipping went on and on. I passed the point very quickly at which I could simply resist the pain. Soon I was crying out very loudly, keeping an edge of consciousness assigned to seeing that I did not cry out in words—that would have

broken the rule against speaking, I thought. Then, the pain was there, at every stroke, eventually filling and overflowing me almost without regard for the strokes of the whip. And, like a cool rain falling directly into my brain and heart there eventually began to be "spots" of painlessness, points of lightness. It was as though the pained, suspended boy was being left behind. Something else that I recognized as myself was being liberated. Like a stamp peeling loose, as the raindrops of coolness touched me, I floated free.

There was no longer any question of resisting, that seemed as ridiculous as refusing to feel the warmth of the sun while standing in its light. My body continued to be whipped, intensely but never *brutally*, as I drifted. It never dawned on me to think of this as an out-of-body experience, but it may be that those words apply. It never seemed quite right to call it a religious experience, although I wouldn't be shy about calling it that today.

Then and there, in Los Angeles, in the 1960s, I discovered that SM can lead to trance, to transcendence, and to the deepest and fullest sense of well-being that any physical experience has ever been able to inspire in me. Over the years since, I have discovered that other people make the same discovery all the time, each in his or her own way, each expressing the facts in a different but recognizable language.

David, an Hellfire Inferno regular, has found that whipping can be an Edge Game for himself. He remembers (very well!) a carefully planned scene during an Inferno: He arranged to be whipped by Peter. He was to be in very severe bondage, gagged and blindfolded, secured to a St. Andrew's cross. The whipping tent was deserted when they began, and all he could hear throughout was the music and the cracking of Peter's whips. He was riding the music through the experience, and knew Peter was following the music as well. Then, in his own words, he "just mentally broke down." Another pain bottom might have said it differently, but the moment is one which, in some inexpressible way, we share. "Many times," David says, "I go out of my body, past that threshold of mentally breaking down. And the more experience I have in the scene, the more I want that."

PLAYING WITH FIRE

Fire is powerful as a force and as an image. It's the stuff that nightmares are made of, and it touches people in myste-

rious ways. This is true even if the fire is burning in trees thousands of miles away, and we're only seeing the television report. Raelynn closes the gap *all the way*. She puts the fire directly on "your" body. It is not possible to imagine the effects that are unleashed when flames begin dancing on your skin. There is no substitute for experience with this or any Edge Game.

The combination of fire's as primal fear and fire as a direct sensation takes you to The Edge. "With the element of fire," Raelynn explains, "you always have the elements of chance, chaos, and destruction at a split second's notice. Fire is such a *passionate* element!"

In fact, the actual period when the fire is burning on the bottom's skin is usually only seconds at a time, perhaps up to five seconds, perhaps repeated and moved around on the body. "But with fire on your skin, five seconds is a long long time. People reach their limit... that wall of fear where they think they're really going to burn. But, you're dealing with *reflexes*. You have to be really present there, ready to end it. Fire is (playing on the edge) for the Top and the bottom, but the edge that the Top rides on—control—is different from the edge that the bottom rides—fear and actually burning."

PIERCING

Like whipping, piercing is an activity we don't ordinarily think of as playing on the edge. It usually isn't all that extreme, but it can be. When you see Fakir Musafar's piercings, including inch-plus holes in his nipples and vertical tunnels big enough to accommodate meat hooks through his pectorals, you know this is nothing like ear-piercing or even ordinary body piercing.

"I've been playing on the edge by piercing my body," Fakir says, "since 1946, when I was 15. The first time I pushed a needle through my skin, I got rush that was unbelievable. Nobody, but nobody was doing this then." That year, Fakir even pierced his own nasal septum for the first time.

By the following year, he adds, "I pushed to the edge even further." This refers to his first crudely created tattoos done with sewing needles and India ink, and—more to the point—the time he pushed a wooden stake through the side of his chest, attached it to a thong, tied the thong to a tree, and did his first Indian sun dance."

Until he was in his 20s, Fakir's Edge Games were all done solo, but they were changing and growing all along, regardless of the actual limitations of playing

alone. By 1955 he was sewing weights to his chest. Starting with 24 small fishing weights, he soon moved up to as many as 60 one-pound weights hanging from fishing line running through his flesh. In 1959, he gave himself his first permanently installed piercings. In his nipples, but things shifted into a higher gear in the early 1960s when he found supportive gay male friends.

With his helpers, Fakir was able to fulfill his dream of experiencing the Kavandi, a frame used in Hindu ceremony with up to 100 sword-like rods held in place around the body, all their tips piercing the Kavandi-bearer's skin at the same time. With the advent of helpful friends, there also came the need to think differently about the dangers he was facing. And Fakir discovered that he had to sign non-liability waivers covering his helpers in the event of his injury or death.

Friends and waivers in place, Fakir soon did his first hanging from piercings. The first one used stainless steel wires pushed through his chest muscles, and lasted for several minutes. By the following year he was hanging "as long as (he) could stand it," which turned out to be the beginning of his most famous Edge Game, the O-Kee-Pa, hanging in a tree by ropes attached to hooks in his now-permanent, horizontal, deep chest piercings.





"Through all this playing on the edge with piercing, I not only got erotic turn on, but early in the game it lapsed over into altered states," Fakir says. He remembers many out-of-body experiences in great detail, and understands completely the state of his body hanging back there in the tree while he is "out."

"If it's death," he says, "then death be it... the benefits are too great to pass it up." He closes the subject very elegantly: "Dangerous, but significant."

PLAYING WITH STRANGERS

Another very surprising bias at which some players work their way to the edge is playing with strangers, placing themselves at risk one way or another in Edge Games that involve serious questions of trust, experience, and interpersonal understanding. For some people, for instance, this means going out of their way not to know the people they play with at SM parties. Of course, there remains the safety net of the play space, its screening for attendance, and the presence of other players. The next step in this direction is to play with unfamiliar partners--perhaps respondents to a personal ad--in private, or to pass up the "getting to know you" part in a bar pick up. As one player put it, "When I don't know the other player, it's my mind against his," referring both to finding out what to trust and not trust to the other person, and out maneuvering him in the scene itself.

Other players go at this differently and more dangerously. They intentionally start fights with other people, then either try to beat the other guy, or try to get all the beating they can bear before losing consciousness or scaring their opponent away. This whole area of Edge Game is hard to grasp if you are determined (as I am) that SM *per se* requires the informed participation of both parties (even when the question of consent is less than totally clear).

Nonetheless, there are further reaches of the Edge Game of Strangers. At least two people report that their greatest thrill, one *they* definitely see as an SM Edge Game, involves baiting policemen and other people in authority, intentionally attempting to provoke violent confrontation with a trained professional whose aggression they will resist only to the extent that resisting increases the interaction.

I could argue with this way of approaching the need to reach the edge and taste its intoxicating and soul-shaking winds, but this is a survey, not a verdict. Enough said. You have the idea.

PSYCHOLOGICAL TERROR

Here's the scene: *Inferno*. It's a torture contest. The bottom has a piece of information. The Top's job is to get at that information by torture within an allotted time period. The Top sends his "victim" off to break a bunch of beer bottles--no questions asked--and bring back the jagged bottom halves of the bottles that can still be stood upright. Then the bottom is wrapped in a couple of layers of fishnet and suspended with 12-pound fishing line from a frame in such a way that his body is hanging very scant inches above the sharp, upward-pointing broken bottles.

The contest judges come by and announce loudly that the scene cannot be allowed, the Top will just have to be disqualified. But the Top persuades them that torture is torture is torture, and he is allowed to continue. When the bottom--more than a little shaken by the fact that his situation frightened even the hardened contest judges at *Inferno*--will not give up the essential bit of information, the Top snips through one of the fishing lines. The bottom feels his weight shift. That's real. He feels the sharp glass points below thrusting hungrily up. That's the beginning of terror.

The bottom begins to bless his grade school arithmetic teachers as he computes that 50 to 60 pieces of 12-pound line can hold X amount of weight. His own body plus the fishnets weigh only Y, so he is safe down to some Z number of remaining fishing line supports. A number that is reached all too quickly. Has the Top also calculated correctly? Is he going to misjudge the bottom's weight or be overconfident about the exact strength of the fishing line? Finally, there is only one question, intentionally or not, is the Top going to allow the bottom to drop, with no more protection than a fishnet, into a sea of broken glass?

It seems he is. The bottom, being prudent... thrilled, terrorized, past all ordinary states of consciousness comes to the conclusion that losing the contest is not such a terrible thing. He divulges the secret information. Crash. As soon as the Top hears what he has been trying to get out of the bottom, he slashes the last fishing lines with his knife.

With the force of all his body weight, the bottom falls flat, about eight inches onto the ground. The broken bottles have been moved away. The judges' worries were part of the plan. The contest is over, and this psychological torture takes second place to a scene in which breath control and a cattle prod have

been used.

"It took me a long time to come down emotionally," the bottom says, "when I was at the breaking point, I was trying to climb out of the net."

Terror scenes are not easily set up in ordinary SM partner negotiations. There have to be cards not shown, points of trust pushed and twisted, surprises, and tactics not revealed. No one is going to experience terror—certainly not bio-chemical producing primal roots level terror—if he goes into the scene with all the assurances and certainties of what we ordinarily call Safe, Sane, and Consensual Play. It just doesn't work that way. If I ask you to jump out of your chair and shout Booh at me, I can't really be too frightened if you do.

Terror, like fire, is about forces that stretch back into the unrecorded beginnings of human emotions. But it isn't so much the fear, it isn't even about the body chemistry initiated by the fear . . . the thing that is life changing about visiting the edge on the broomstick of terror is the strength, self-reliance and peace that well up as we deal either acceptingly and triumphantly with the risks we perceive. If you can get that, you can probably grasp the whole phenomenon of Edge Games.

THAT'S NOT ALL

When you are talking about the extreme in anything, it is always possible to conceive what is more extreme. In many directions out from what is discussed above, there are other trips, other Games. Some of them we would all find more extreme. Others we would disagree about. And, apart from all that, there are obviously Edge Games not mentioned above: Knives, guns, and branding; razor blades and scalpels; genital modification and dungeon surgery, heavy punching and boxing; intense, active identification as a dog or other animal and even certain approaches to sexual slavery.

The Edge, you see, is where you find it. Far from the edge is life the way it is. As we move toward the less familiar and less lighted arenas of action and being, something else begins to be possible, something born in danger and uncertainty that ends in freedom and clarity. That movement, for some of us, is made in SM, made by playing on the edge.

LEATHER BULLETIN BOARD



GMSMA ENTERS SECOND DECADE

To do anything well for ten years is certainly worthy of celebration, but no outsider could have predicted the scale or success of GMSMA's "A Decade of S/M Pride" weekend. Barry Douglas, Chairman for the event, and Gil Kessler, GMSMA President, planned and coordinated a schedule of social, informational, educational, and entertainment options that kept everybody up and at it from Friday through Sunday (3/8-10/91).

Some of the surprises worth mentioning—which really means worth imitating—included a very broad-range SM art show with some works being for sale, others not; a hands-on "exploratorium" of steel restraints; a shave and haircut parlor (shave what? *anything* from the toes up!) ... and a slate of 15 carefully composed panel discussions of SM subjects.

One of the unique elements of this conference was the invited participation of women in a Gay Men's SM Activists

group. minded by the anniversary announcements that there have been periods of special "start-up" activity in the past. Obviously, 1981 was a special moment in our history as a lot of people are celebrating capital-T ten in 1991.

SM Gays in London—a very hotly active group of late, especially with all the



legal hammnners coming down on homosexuals and SM people in England—reaches its Tenth on July 17. The date will be celebrated with a "Big Birthday Bash at the Opera on the Green, Shepherd's Bush." Like GMSMA, SM Gays makes it a point to participate visibly in annual Gay Pride festivities. This year, the London march is slated for Saturday, June 29.

The SF Eagle, which might even be called the "flagship bar" of San Francisco's leather/SM community will be Ten at this spring, celebrating—as usual—on a Monday through Wednesday schedule, April 22-24.

The Florida Brotherhood of Clubs recently celebrated its Tenth with a major run. We have no details, but we keep hearing how great it all was, how incredibly well it was done, how... pardon us, just reporting... Fa-a-abulous-s-s it was.

Cincinnati Chaps' has announced Bunkhouse II, their Tenth anniversary run, for June 7-9, 1991. It may not quite be what you expect in the way of a bike run because the club is providing the transportation for at least part of the event, and the whole weekend is scheduled for locations in the city of Cincinnati. A number of bars are participating. The fees for admission, transportation between events, and food seem very reasonable, ranging from \$60 for people who are providing their own accommodations to \$135 for guys who have to have a private room for the weekend.

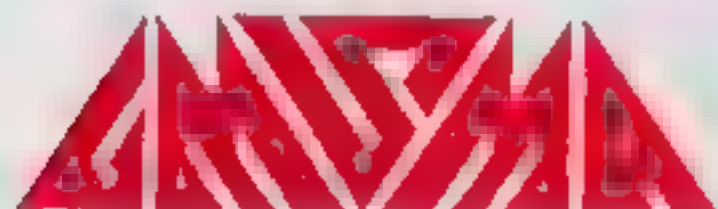
Contact the club by calling Bob at (606) 491-0274, or Dave at (513) 751-2513 to get an application.

Satyricons MC of Las Vegas is also up to the big one-oh. They too are celebrating with a run, The Best of Times, on May 3-5. This is not a cityscape run. After a bust on Friday night and eye-openers on Saturday, it's a "bike and bus enduro." Dinner and the club's famous show fill out the evening Saturday, with eye-openers, brunch, and the presentations of awards on Sunday. If you don't know the desert areas of Southern Nevada and the neighboring parts of California and Arizona, you should consider getting in touch with the Satyricons, and tagging along on one of their out of town runs. Write to Skip Scoggins, Satyricons MC, P. O. Box 19058, Las Vegas, NV 89132.

NEW IMsL SELECTED

While International Ms Leather is a newer title and the titleholder gets somewhat less attention still than her male counterpart, International Mister Leather things are definitely heating up and moving into higher gears. The newly selected IMsL, Kay Hallanger, is said to be a powerhouse from whom we can expect a year of meaningful fireworks. Kay is an associate member of Open Road Riders of Chicagoland. Drummer will find out more about her soon, and bring you a report or interview.

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GAY MALE S/M ACTIVISTS

event. Women from LSM (Lesbian Sex Mafia) were especially active and visible, but all were welcome, regardless of gender, orientation, etc.

GMSMA, its officers and members are to be congratulated, not only for 10 years of important work in the SM community, but also for producing an excellent leather/SM conference. Well done, guys.

The now venerable (Yes, 10 is venerable in this narrow field of activism.) GMSMA continues to provide forums, services, and social opportunities to the community in New York. Six educational events, two mixers at the Eagle's Nest, and a Leather Pride Night (6/23) are all on the Spring 91 schedule, along with GMSMA's eleventh appearance in NYC's Gay Pride March (6/30).

OTHER BIG TENS

Even though every year is anniversary year for every organization that survives, once in a while we are re-



Art from Cincinnati Chaps' flyer for Bunkhouse II: Cowboys in Space.

Club List US & Canada A-L

Club names marked with a plus symbol (+) are new to this listing. Those marked with an asterisk (*) have an address change or correction. Organizations marked with a question mark in square brackets (?) have had mail returned from the address listed; if you can provide a correction, please do so. Those with names preceded by a double asterisk (**) have dissolved or are being dropped from the list for other reasons. They will not appear in the next published list.

(SM) indicates a men's organization with a primary interest in SM. (W) indicates a women's leather-SM club. (Mixed SM) indicates an SM organization that includes men and women. (JO) indicates men's jerk off or masturbation organizations. (F) indicates a special interest (or fetish) club, such as ones specializing in fisting, uniforms, bondage, wrestling, mud, etc. (FN) is used for organizations that are primarily national, or international, whose main activity is publishing ads or a roster; they may or may not have periodic meetings. (FL) is used for organizations that primarily meet locally for active sessions, even though they may have a national, or international, membership. The nature of the special interest is usually evident in the name. No special indication is placed beside men's Leather-leve/motorcycle or social clubs. (X) indicates those organizations that we want to list which do not fit into any of the above categories. If any club wishes to change the way it is listed please let us know.

Send new listings or changes to Club Lists, PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101

Ace (W)
P.O. Box 261 Anna Sts.
Providence, RI 02901

Adventurers Suncoast MC
P.O. Box 8043
St. Petersburg, FL 33736

Affirmation Leathermen
P.O. Box 1021
Evanston, IL 60204

Ambush
P.O. Box 543102
Dallas, TX 75354-3102

American Leather Federation
P.O. Box 5079
Phoenix, AZ 85010-5079

American Uniform Association (FN)
P.O. Box 1037
Bowling Green Station
New York, NY 10274

American Uniform Association (FL)
P.O. Box 88086
N. Vancouver, BC V7L 4J5

American Uniform Association (FL)
P.O. Box 804675
Chicago, IL 60680

American Uniform Association,
Bay Area Brigade
384 Castro St., #351
San Francisco, CA 94117

+American Uniform Association: Great Lakes Division
115A Springhurst Avenue,
Toronto, Ontario M8K 1A8

Aquila MC
P.O. Box 4097 Agnew Sts.
Santa Clara, CA 95054

Argonauts of Wisconsin
P.O. Box 1265
Green Bay, WI 54305

Arizona Power Exchange (Mixed SM)
5821 N. 87th Avenue
Suite 103-276
Glendale, AZ 85301
(602) 848-8737

Arizona Rangers MC
P.O. Box 13074
Phoenix, AZ 85002

Association des Adoptes S-M Montreal (SM)
c/o A.D.S.M.
P.O. Box 278 N.D.G. Stn
Montreal PQ H4A 3P6

***Atlanta SSM Solidarity (A.S.S.)**
P.O. Box 8484
North Highland Station
Atlanta, GA 30308

Atlanta Motorcycle Coordinating Council
824 Jamestown Rd.
East Windsor, NJ 08520

Atlanta MC
P.O. Box 54748
Atlanta, GA 30308

***Atoms of Minneapolis**
PO Box 2311 Loop Station,
Minneapolis 55402

Austin Capitol Leathermen
c/o Snuffy's Saloon
8224 Boxcar Run
Austin, TX 78745-3714

Avstar (SM)
8033 Sunset Blvd. #747
Los Angeles, CA 90048
(818) 563-4826

B.G. Wrestling Club (FN)
B.G. Enterprises
P.O. Box 5291
Huntington Beach, CA
92615-5291

+Bacous - Detroit
3453 Doremus,
Hartmanck 48212

Ball Club (FN)
P.O. Box 1501
Pomona, CA 91760

[?]Barbery Coasters MC
P.O. Box 14251 Station G
San Francisco, CA 94114

Baton Rouge/New Orleans Wrestling Club (FL)
840 Hearshatone Dr.
Baton Rouge, LA 70806

Battalion Motorcycle Corps
P.O. Box 191227
Dallas, TX 75219

BB (FL)
(Bondage Buckles)
P.O. Box 42501
San Francisco, CA 94101

Bear Town Badgers
P.O. Box 188
Milwaukee, WI 53201

Black Fire (SM)
P.O. Box 354 Univ. Sta.
Syracuse, NY 13210

Black Guard
P.O. Box 8089
Minneapolis, MN 55418

Black Leather Wings/Leather Furies (SM)
c/o Rivendell-on-the-Hayes
843-G Hayes
San Francisco, CA 94117

The Black Rose (Mixed SSM)
P.O. Box 11161
Arlington, VA 22210

[?]Black Star MC
5028 Karl Lane
Orlando, FL 32808

Blackhawk MC
313 20th Street
Rock Island, IL 61201

Blade Masters (FL)
(shaving)
Box 9157
3044 Cherry Street
Kansas City, MO 64108
(816) 831-1730

Blazers Leather/Levi Association
c/o Walters/Tucker
2021 Dunwoode St.
Orlando, FL 32809
(407) 849-9728

Bluegrass C.O.L.T.S.
P.O. Box 2403
Lexington, KY 40563-2403
(606) 252-5452

Blue Max Cycle Club
P.O. Box 233 Main Station
St. Louis, MO 63168

Blue Max MC
P.O. Box 39522
Los Angeles, CA 90039

Boots (FN)
P.O. Box 48577 Bentin #3
Vancouver, BC V7X 1A3

+Boots
#27 184 Berry Road,
Toronto, Ontario M8Y 1W5
(416) 238-7858

BOP (SM)
Brotherhood of Pain
P.O. Box 66524
Houston, TX 77266-6524

Border Riders MC
P.O. Box 21152
Seattle, WA 98111

Boston Ducks
P.O. Box 495
Watertown, MA 02272-0495

Brier Rose (W)
P.O. Box 18235
Columbus, OH 43216

+The Brigade LL
1901 Assembly St. # 103,
Columbus 28201
(803) 252-3100, ext. 103

Brotherhood of Men MC
P.O. Box 57
Hollywood, FL 33022

Brothers MC
1337 Hubbard St.
Jacksonville, FL 32208

Buccaneers MC
1801 Waters Edge Dr.
Carter, MS 38553

Bucks MC
P.O. Box 86
Buckingham, PA 18812

Button Up (FN)
(501 Levi Club)
P.O. Box 65843
Los Angeles, CA 90065

+C-Space
P.O. Box 25827
Seattle, WA 98125-1327

California S&S Corps (FL)
(Uniform)
3455 Garden Avenue
Los Angeles, CA 90038

California Cyclers MC
P.O. Box 88869
San Diego, CA 92138

California Eagles MC
P.O. Box 14865
San Francisco, CA 94114-0865

[?]California Motor Club
Box 951
San Francisco, CA 94101

Capital Leathermen
P.O. Box 10653,
Raleigh 27606

+Capitol City Riders MC
c/o The Chain Drive,
504 Willow St.
Austin 78701-4220

+Capitol Leathermen
113 San Jacinto
Austin, TX 78701

Castaways MC
P.O. Box 1697
Milwaukee, WI 53202-1697

Celestial Kruze de Cuir
172 Haight Street, #4
San Francisco, CA
94102-8726

Carlour MC
P.O. Box 53174
Washington, DC 20008

Centurions LL MC
c/o Tradewinds
717 Franklin Road
Roanoke, VA 24061

Centurions of Columbus
P.O. Box 08208
Columbus, OH 43208

+Challengers International MC
P.O. Box 863,
Orlando, 32802-0863
(407) 425-8838

Chasem (Mixed SM)
1318 Remount Road
Box 420
Charleston, SC 29408

Chesters MC
130 Hancock Street
San Francisco, CA 94114

Chicago Coesacks
P.O. Box 2512
Chicago, IL 60660

Chicago Hellfire Club (SM)
(Windy City Hellfire Club, Inc.)
P.O. Box 5428
Chicago, IL 60660

+Chicago Jacks
PO Box 408084,
Chicago 60640

ChicagoLand Discussion Group (Mixed SM)
P.O. Box 25009
Chicago, IL 60625

Cigar Stude (FN)
P.O. Box 12151
San Antonio, TX 78212

Cincinnati Chaps
P.O. Box 3104
Cincinnati, OH 45201

City Riders MC
P.O. Box 9818
Denver, CO 80206

+Clippers (Haircutting club)
PO Box 5871
Santa Monica
90408-5871

The Club (SM)
P.O. Box 1282
Omaha, NE 68101-1282

C.L.U.S. Calgary
1324 7th St.
Calgary AB t2m 3H2

Club Mud (FN)
P.O. Box 277
Rio Nido, CA 95471
(707) 888-0548

C.M.E.
2635 Collier
San Diego, CA 92116

Cockroaches Club of America (FN)
P.O. Box 723
Sun Valley, CA 91353-0723

Cogent Warriors (W)
2281 Market, #250
San Francisco, CA 94114

C.O.L.D. (W)
(Colorado Outdoor Leather Dykes)
PO Box 16444
Denver, CO 80218

[?]Colorado Gay Riders Association (X)
P.O. Box 2558
Denver, CO 80201

Colorado MC
441 Knox Court
Denver, CO 80204

Colt 45s
P.O. Box 88804
Houston, TX 77008

Committee to Preserve our Sexual & Civil Liberties (X)
P.O. Box 1562
San Francisco, CA 94101

[?]Companions of Philadelphia
P.O. Box 2301
Philadelphia, PA 19103

Conductors Leather Levi
P.O. Box 40261
Nashville, TN 37204

Conquistadors MC
P.O. Box 5591
Orlando, FL 32809

Conventines MC
P.O. Box 4984
San Francisco, CA 94101

Copperstate Leathermen's Association
P.O. Box 44051
Phoenix, AZ 85064

Cornhorns LLL Club
P.O. Box 632
Des Moines, IA 50303-0632

Corps of Rangers
P.O. Box 1952
Los Angeles, CA 90028

Corpus Christi MC
P.O. Box 3532
Corpus Christi,
TX 78463-0521

Corpus Christi Rebels
P.O. Box 3921
Corpus Christi, TX
78463-0821

Cosmic Order of KA
1807 Elm St. #1811
Dallas, TX 75201

***Country Men**
16801 Plymouth Road,
Detroit, 48227
(313) 838-2324

Cowtown Leathermen
P.O. Box 3484
Fort Worth, TX 75219

Cream City Cummers (JO)
c/o John
P.O. Box 6373
Milwaukee, WI 53208

C.S.C.M.C.
1320 N. Stanley
Los Angeles, CA 90046

Crushers Club (FN)
(Wrestling)
P.O. Box 190889
Dallas, TX 75219

Cycle Men
c/o Gustave Tranker
P.O. Box 25181
Newark, NJ 07102

D.A.B.S. (FN)
P.O. Box 573
Winfield, IL 60190

***D.A.L.L.A.S. Association**
(Dallas Area Levi)
PO Box 18 052,
Dallas 75219-8052

+Dallas MC
5025 Bowser,
Dallas 75208

+D.A.M.E.II
P.O. Box 1272
Milwaukee, WI 53201-1272

DC Wrestling Club (FL)
P.O. Box 1205
Washington, DC 20013

***Deaf Leather Outreach (X)**
2622 Madara,
Dallas 75206
(214) 827-0402

Defenders (of Dignity)
P.O. Box 1148
Old Chelsea Station
New York, NY 10011

Defenders of Mithras
2805 SE Woodward
Portland, OR 97202

de Sede and Men
P.O. Box 71426
New Orleans, LA 70172

Desert Leathermen
P.O. Box 1586
Tucson, AZ 85702

Diaper Pail Fraternity (FN)
Suite 164
3020 Bridgeway
Sausalito, CA 94965

***Disciples of de Sede (SM)**
P.O. Box 190712
Dallas, TX 75219

***Dreizahn (SM)**
P.O. Box 1488
Boston, MA 02117
(617) 683-0843

+Durham Alliance Association
PO Box 814,
Oshawa, Ontario
L1H-7N1

+The Edge
c/o 212 Kendleton Dr. #413
Rexdale (Toronto) ONT
M9V 1V3

E.N.I.G.M.A. (FN)
2328 N. Leavitt
Chicago, IL 60647

Entre Nous MC
P.O. Box 884
Boston, MA 02103

The Esoterica Society (Mixed SM) (TES)
P.O. Box 37
Randolph, MA 02388

***The Eulenspiegel Society** (Mixed SM)
P.O. Box 2783
Grand Central Station
New York, NY 10183-2783

Excalibur
c/o The Leather Station
2203 St. Clair Ave.
Cleveland, OH 44114

Excelsior MC
P.O. Box 1388
Bowling Green Station
New York, NY 10274-1388

EXCops
(Former law enforcement officers)
P.O. Box 18813
San Diego, CA 92118

Fallen Angels (FN)
P.O. Box 8221
Stockton, CA 95208-1221

Fall Feet vs. Association, Miami Chapter (FL)
P.O. Box 500
FT. Lauderdale, FL 33302

Falcon
(see MC Falcon)

Female Trouble (W)
P.O. Box 2284
Philadelphia, PA 19103

FFA, Tampa Bay (FL)
230 East Mahawk Ave.
Tampa, FL 33604

FFA, Washington DC (FL)
P.O. Box 481
Washington, DC 20044

The 18 Association (SM)
P.O. Box 421302
San Francisco, CA 94142-1302
(415) 775-7871

[7]Firebird Levi-Leather Society
P.O. Box 2451
Phoenix, AZ 85002

Fireknockers LCC
P.O. Box 180712
Dallas, TX 75218-0712

FireKeepers of Indiana
P.O. Box 1043
Mishawaka, IN 46544

Florida Brotherhood of Cubs
P.O. Box 560235
Orlando, FL 32858

Flying W's (W)
P.O. Box 345485
Dallas, TX 75234-5485

The Fool Fraternity (FN)
P.O. Box 24102
Cleveland, OH 44124

Footmates (FN)
c/o RS Enterprises
488A Hudson #H24
New York, NY 10014

4-Players (F)
(4-wheel drive truck club)
P.O. Box 300204
Denver, CO 80203

Gateway MC
P.O. Box 14055
St. Louis, MO 63178

Gaucha MC
2805 W. Horatio St. #28
Tampa, FL 33609



Floyd's Picks a Winner. Sunday January 13 saw Brent Michael Jensen (2nd from left) selected as Floyd's Mr. Leatherman by a blue ribbon panel of judges. From left, Javier Mendez, Jensen, Brian Dawson, (MC), Jeff Burnam and Ron Brewer, Mr. North America Drummer 1990-1991

GFMC/DC
c/o DC Eagle
839 New York Ave. NY
Washington, DC 20001

Gladiator MC
P.O. Box 2184
Toluca Lake, CA 91602

The Glee Club (Mixed SM)
P.O. Box 1155 High St.
UCSC New Student Center
Santa Cruz, CA 95064

GMSMA (SM)
(Gay Male S/M Activists)
Mail: 488A Hudson St.
New York, NY 10014
Phone: (212) 727-9878
Meetings: 208 W. 13th St.

GMSMC (SM)
(Gay Male S/M Cooperative)
P.O. Box 58694
Philadelphia, PA 19102

Golden Gate Guards
P.O. Box 182101
San Francisco, CA 94118-210

Golden Gate Wrestling Club (FL)
83 Whitney St.
San Francisco, CA 94131-2742

[7]Golden State Gay Rodeo Association, Inc. (X)
P.O. Box 90873
Long Beach, CA 90808

Gryphons
P.O. Box 181 Mid City Sta.
Dayton, OH 45402

GSA (FL)
(Golden Showers Association)
488 Hudson St. #K95
New York, NY 10014

[7]Handballers of the Rockies (FL)
P.O. Box 8086
Denver, CO 80209

Harbor Masters, Inc.
P.O. Box 4144 Ste A
Portland, ME 04101

Harley Strikers MC (FN)
(Harley-Davidson Owners)
c/o Barry's
P.O. Box 08708
Portland, ME 04101

Hartford Core MC
P.O. Box 12201
Hartford, CT 06112

Heart of Texas MC
P.O. Box 13
Rosebud, TX 76870

Hearts of the West MC
P.O. Box 674
Santa Fe, NM 87504-0674

Highwaymen MC
c/o John Sebastian
4673 Pender St.
North Burnaby, BC
V5C 2N2

Highwaymen T.H.T. (SM)
P.O. Box 545
Washington, DC 20044

H Joe del Sol
3014 Truman NE
Albuquerque, NM 87110

Hireuts Fraternity (FN)
28 Church St. #3
San Francisco, CA 94114

Hot Ash (FN)
P.O. Box 20147
London Terrace Station
New York, NY 10011

***Houston Council of Clubs**
2400 Brazos St.
Houston 77006

***Illuminated Men (FN)**
P.O. Box 823172
Sylmar, CA 91392-3172
815 367 3608
Northern California
P.O. Box 26465
San Jose, CA 95159-6465
(408) 237 7700

***Interchange**
(Clean and sober leather women)
112 San Francisco Blvd.
San Francisco, CA 94102

[7]International Gay Rodeo Association (X)
c/o Gerald Ford
P.O. Box 8337
Fort Worth, TX 76124

International Mr. Leather Inc. (X)
5025 N. Clark St.
Chicago, 60640

International Mr. Leather, Inc. (X)
P.O. Box 480504
San Francisco, CA 94148
(415) 863-1368

Iron City Wrestling Club (FL)
P.O. Box 6561
Pittsburgh, PA 15212-0561
(412) 441 7013

Iron Cross MC
P.O. Box 1721 Ste A
Montreal, PQ H3C 3A5

Iron Guard NYC
P.O. Box 281 Village Station
New York, NY 10014

[7]Iron Tigers MC (FN)
(Harley-Davidson Owners)
International Riders & California Chapter
P.O. Box 7091
Burbank, CA 91510

***Iron Tigers MC (FL)**
c/o Ron Under
820 N. 2nd Avenue,
Phoenix, 85003

Iron Tigers MC (FL)
Ohio Chapter
P.O. Box 572
Worthington, OH 43085

***It's 'Bout Time**
518 N. 4th Avenue
Tucson, AZ 85702

Joint Ventures (FN)
(Prisoner Contacts)
P.O. Box 26-8580
Chicago, IL 60626

***J.D.L.D.**
P.O. Box 1140,
Station F Toronto, Ontario
M4Y-2T5

Kansas City Pioneers
P.O. Box 413025
Kansas City, MO 64141

Knight's D'Oriens
P.O. Box 50812
New Orleans, LA 70150

Knight's of Leather (W)
P.O. Box 10801
Minneapolis, MN 55458

Knight's of Males MC
P.O. Box 7726
Reno, NV 89502

Knight's of Males MC
Yosemite Chapter
P.O. Box 4162
Fresno, CA 93764
(209) 445 3112

Knight's of Males MC
3620 Linden Ave.
Richland, WA 99354

Knight's of Males MC
737 N. Edinburg Ave.
Los Angeles, CA 90048

Knight's of Males MC
Jet Chapter
P.O. Box 21052
Seattle, WA 98111

Knight's of Males MC
Dogwood Chapter
MPO Box 3116
Vancouver, BC V6B 3X6

Knight's of Males MC
Stardom Chapter
P.O. Box 9086
Denver, CO 80209

Knight's of Males MC
Cascade Chapter
P.O. Box 8375
Portland, OR 97205

Knight's on Iron MC (C&S)
P.O. Box 2145
San Diego, CA 92112-2145

Knight's Wrestling Club (FL)
P.O. Box 161
Jackson Heights, NY 11372

L&L Society (Mixed SM)
P.O. Box 2145
Bay City, MI 48707
(517) 892 9054

Organization Listings for North America (M-Z) will appear in the next issue of *Drummer*. Listings for Europe, Australia and other areas outside of North America will appear in the issue following that

***Lanyards**
P.O. Box 538, Station A,
Toronto, Ontario
M5W 1E4

Leathmates (FN)
c/o RS Enterprises
488A Hudson #H24
New York, NY 10014

Leather and Lace (W)
2554 Tall Street
Sacramento, CA 95815

Leather and Lace (W)
P.O. Box 54848
Los Angeles, CA 90054

Leather Force 2000 (X)
(New address forthcoming)

The Leather Fraternity (FN)
P.O. Box 11314
San Francisco, CA 94101

The Leathermen
P.O. Box 8585
Atlanta, GA 30308

Leather Star (X)
P.O. Box 5482
Tacoma, WA 98506

Leather United - Chicago (M&W)
P.O. Box 138-058
Chicago, IL 60613

Leather WISDOM (W)
P.O. Box 2519
Santa Clara, CA 95055

Legacy (FL)
P.O. Box 4513
Akron, OH 44310

Links (Mixed SM)
Box 989
San Francisco, CA 94101

Lion Regiment
P.O. Box 1721
Boise, ID 83701

Lion's Roar
428 Lupa
South San Francisco, CA 94080

[7]LL Steelworkers
P.O. Box 40085
Nashville, TN 37204

LOBOC MC
P.O. Box 833
Long Beach, CA 90801-0833

Lone Star People
Exchanging Power
(Mixed SM)
Box 810715
Dallas, TX 7538
(214) 801 1320

***Long Island Spuds MC**
P.O. Box 319
North Baldwin, NY 11510

Lost Angels
c/o DC Eagle
839 New York Ave. NW
Washington, DC 20001

LSM (W)
(Lesbian Sex Mafia)
P.O. Box 983
Murray Hill Station
New York, NY 10158

FANTASY 91 RELOCATED

Earlier reports were that Fantasy 91, the third of Dustin Logan's and Bob Ewing's annual super-bashes, would be held in Tulsa, OK. Fine, Tulsa is good, and you don't argue with an event that has already turned over at least \$9,000.00 to charities. But, things change. And, in this case, the old saying is remarkably apt. The more things change, the more they stay the same. The celebration of leather in America's heartland, co-sponsored by The Leather Journal, will take place in Omaha, Nebraska, as the two previous Fantasy annuals did.

Fantasy is a grand time open to all, and it's produced in a combination of styles: American Traditional, including a picnic, and Contemporary Leather, including trooping of club colors, appearances by a remarkable array of leather titleholders, etc. Despite all the excitement generated by this event each year, tickets remain very reasonable—after you get yourself to Omaha, that is—at just \$25, \$30 after August 1. The event will be August 16-18.

Note to leather titleholders: It's not too late to add yourself to the slate of dignitaries appearing at Fantasy 91. If you have been invited, answer soon. If you haven't, forgive the oversight, and get in touch with Dustin and Bob.

For details, tickets, or to get yourself included in any way in Fantasy 91, write Fantasy Productions, P. O. Box 6262, Omaha, NE 68106-0262.

WHAT IN THE WORLD?

SM GAYS in London, England, is spearheading the fight against recent invasions of the privacy of SM men. Some months ago, arrests and convictions on the basis of consensual SM acts in private homes stirred the organization to call a meeting under the banner "No Gay Witchhunt." Even the riled-up organizers must have been surprised when 200 men and women in leather showed up. And the fight goes on, both for the freedom of those already jailed and for the liberties of people not yet directly touched by England's progressively intolerant attitudes toward all gays and leather gays in particular. SM Gays spokesman Derek Cohen described the situation accurately, if humorously, when he said, "Anyone indulging in a bit of slap and tickle ought to wonder which side of the law they are on."

SM lesbians found out which side of the law they were on when they attempted to attend a party at the Trades Club in Leeds, England. One woman wearing handcuffs and a whip on her belt was asked to remove the SM paraphernalia. She refused—as any decent human being living in a free country would—and a riot ensued. Six pro-SM women were arrested. (I keep saying it, but it's a truth even I have trouble accepting: It's war!—JWB)

Meantime, a proposed new law in the once-great land of England would stiffen penalties for gay people under existing laws against "procuring, indecency, and solicitation." The bill, seen as an anti-cruising ordinance, would not change things for heterosexuals or lesbians, just gay men, specifically. Locals say that the statutes for which the penalties are

VANCOUVER INTERNATIONAL LEATHER PRIDE WEEKEND

Leather people, converge! Vancouver—perhaps primed by its experience with Gay Games last year—is now preparing to host a major Leather Pride Weekend on August 2-5. Among the highlights of the weekend, at least from our point of view, is the Mr. Northwest Drummer contest which brings together contestants from throughout the Northwestern US, Alaska, and Western Canada. The weekend also includes the local Gay Pride Parade, and this is a good one because it ends up winding along the beaches to Sunset Beach for the Gay Pride Festival. You are encouraged to bring along your own towel and suntan lotion (sun-block, isn't it?).

The way the Northwestern area works in the Mr. Drummer system, Vancouver only expects to host a regional contest every third year. So, each one is a very special event.

COLD IS ON

Colorado Outdoor Leather Dykes (COLD) is pleased to announce that they will be holding their first SM Weekend for Womyn Only, July 12-14, 1991. The weekend, called "When Hell Freezes Over," will be a roughin' it, Rocky Mountain, Denver-area camping event. Workshops, vendors, entertainment, and lots of kinky womyn is what the producers are promising. After all the years that women have had "Inferno Envy," maybe men are

going to start experiencing "Hell Freezes Over Envy." An interesting turn of events.... The cost of the weekend—no men!—including all meals from Friday dinner to Monday breakfast will be just \$100.00. For more information, write COLD, P. O. Box 18444, Denver, CO 80218.

ENTRE NOUS PILGRIMAGE

Entre Nous of Boston is looking for contestants for the 1991 Mr. EntreNous/P-Town Leather competition. Their call reads like this, "Wanted: Hot leather studs to compete for major prizes and the honor of Mr. EntreNous/P-Town Leather The Big Event will be on October 18, 1990 in Provincetown, Mass. and will take place during our P-Town Pilgrimage." Contestants are warned (or do I mean promised?) that they will compete in four ways: Judges' interviews, hot leather shorts, full leather regalia, and fantasies. The winner will find among his prizes trips to a leather weekend in Washington, DC, to IML in Chicago, to Florida for a vacation, and to P-Town Pilgrimage next year to participate in the next contest. Leather merchandise prizes are expected to total over \$1,000.00 in value. Now the prizes are hardly a good reason to seek a leather title, but it sounds like these are prizes that could ease the strain of holding the title and putting it to good use. Meantime, contestant or not, Pilgrimage sounds like a hot time. Might as well be there.

increased by the changes under consideration are the very once used when "pretty policemen" stake out cruising toilets and parks, come on to cruisers, and then arrest them.

More news of England: British gays and lesbians are currently fighting more new regulations that will specifically prohibit them from becoming foster parents.

It just seems that the legacy of the Thatcher years (like our own Reagan era in the US) will go on for a long time to come.

BACK IN THE SUPPOSED LAND OF THE FREE

There's good news, good news, good news, etc. In Ohio, according to a Lambda Legal Defense and Education Fund release, a state appellate court ruled (in March) that the state's domestic violence laws must be interpreted to cover lesbian and gay domestic partners. It's a rather twisted sort of victory, but it's a victory every time a government body is forced to confess that there is such a thing as a gay relationship. Or, so it seems.

In Illinois, the state Supreme Court upheld the murder conviction of a man who killed because he hated gays. How could this even be a question, right? Murder is murder, right? But, no. Murder with such a good reason as that the victim is gay or that he was offensive (by being either gay or in leather) has often been dismissed as justifiable homicide, merely manslaughter, or whatever. Another weird little victory which we must not consider so very little. In Hawaii, Governor John Waihee signed a bill instituting a ban on job discrimination based on sexual orientation. The Governor's office logged over 2,000 calls opposing the bill in the 10 days before the signing, but most institu-

tions—including churches—went on record as supporting the new civil rights legislation. Hurrah for Hawaii, but how is it possible that Hawaii is just the third state to provide protection from job discrimination for gay people? And, finally, in Texas, The Dallas Gay Alliance Credit Union is drowning in applications for the world's first "gay" credit card. What is a gay credit card? Well, in this case it is an ordinary MasterCard that has the following in large purple type: "Dallas Gay Alliance Credit Union." That's it. Whether the excitement of credit card users, causing thousands of people to request the new card, is about having a card that says GAY on it or not is an interesting question. It may be instead that gay people are flocking to the credit union for the same reason they flooded into the (long since defunct) gay-operated Atlas Savings Bank in San Francisco: Just because gay money should enrich, as a matter of choice, gay people and gay institutions, putting control where the profits go... in gay hands.

Watch for future "What in the World?" columns where *Drummer* will squeeze a few salient words out of world and national news stories just to let you know what's happening. If you are especially interested in a given story, check with your local gay (or mainstream) media for more details, or get in touch with the news sources and news makers yourself.

CONTACT ADDRESS FOR THIS MONTH

SM Gays, BM SM Gays, London, WC1N 3XX ENGLAND

Lambda Legal Defense & Education Fund, Inc.
666 Broadway, New York, NY 10012

Dallas Gay Alliance Credit Union
P. O. Box 190712, Dallas, TX 75219

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SAN DIEGO

LEATHER CALENDAR

MAY

- 1 ■ Social/ NLA Metro NY/ NYC
- 1 ■ SM Univ- Jack Geer/ CHC/ AA Meet Market, Chicago
- 2 ■ Bar NY NLA Houston/ Venture Inn
- 2 ■ Meeting/ NLA Houston/ C&N Restaurant
- 2 ■ Latex and Sander NLA/ Northern Chapel/ Boots and Saddle/ Edmonton, AB
- 3 ■ Combat Night/ Sussex Lancers/ Brighton, Essex, UK
- 3-5 ■ MR. FLORIDA DRUMMER/ Parliament House/ Orlando, FL
- 3 ■ 5th Anniv/ Utica Tri's/ Utica, NY
- 3 ■ Trademark V/ Trademark/ Charlotte, NC
- 3 ■ 10th Anniv/ Salycons MC/ Las Vegas, NV
- 3 ■ Weekend Event/ Essex Leather/ England
- 3 ■ White Water Rafting/ Pocono Warriors/
- 4 ■ Bar NY Thunderbolts MC/ The Brook, Westport, CT
- 4 ■ Bar NY Rocky Mountaineers MC/ Compound Denver
- 4 ■ MR. OMAHA DRUMMER/ OMaha NE
- 4 ■ Bar NY Bears/ Club 81/ Utica, NY
- 4-6 ■ May Day Leather Raising/ NLA Seattle
- 4 ■ Trademark V/ Trademark/ Charlotte, NC
- 6 ■ Beginner/ GLSM/ Hamburg, Germany
- 7 ■ Bar NY Griffin/ Renaissance, Wilmington, DE
- 7 ■ Meeting/ NLA Dallas
- 8 ■ Electrical Simulation/ GMSMA/ New York, NY
- 8 ■ Mtg/ Drezehy/ Ramrod, Boston, MA
- 8 ■ Rubber/ GLSM/ Hamburg, Germany
- 9-12 ■ 15th Anniv/ LC Stuttgart/ Stuttgart, Germany
- 10-11 ■ MR. DESERT EMPIRE DRUMMER/ CC Construction Co./ Palm Springs
- 10-12 ■ President's B'day/ MSC Scotland/ Edinburgh
- 10 ■ Anniversary Celebration/ Wheels MC/ NYC
- 11 ■ MR. GULF COAST DRUMMER/ Shades of Gray/ Dallas
- 11 ■ Inferno NY/ Chicago Hellfire Club clubhouse
- 11 ■ Meeting/ NY Bondage Club/ The Hangout/ NYC
- 11 ■ Party/ Leathernecks/ San Francisco
- 11 ■ Rubber Night/ Chains, Cologne, Germany
- 11 ■ Bar NY Rangers/ Spurs, Cincinnati, OH
- 11 ■ Bar NY MoorCocks/ Congress Tex Poughkeepsie
- 12 ■ Bar NY Bears/ Club 81/ Binghamton, NY
- 12 ■ Meeting/ NLA So. Florida/ Miami
- 12 ■ Bar NY Mansfield Bucks/ Pearls, Burlington, VT
- 12 ■ Bar NY Tridents of RI/ Galaxy, Providence
- 12 ■ 6th Wally Sherwood Look-Alike Contest/ Celestial Crews de Cuir/ SF, CA
- 13 ■ Meeting/ SgMA/ Washington, DC
- 13 ■ Bar NY Vanguard/ Bike Stop, Philadelphia, PA
- 14 ■ Meeting/ NY Bondage Club/ The Hangout/ NYC
- 15 ■ Bar NY NLA Houston/ Venture Inn
- 15 ■ Trading Places/ SM Gays/ London, England
- 16 ■ Gen Meeting/ NLA Metro NY/ NYC
- 16 ■ International Bondage Night/ Melbound/ Melbourne
- 16 ■ Hi-beer-ation Co-beer-ay/ Melbourne OZ
- 17 ■ Club NY Beer Town Badgers/ Boot Camp Saloon, Milwaukee, WI
- 17 ■ Club NY Leather United/ AA Meet Market, Chicago
- 17-19 ■ MR. AUSTRALIA DRUMMER/ Jeyar Leathers & Leatherworld/ Melbourne, Australia
- 17-20 ■ 18th Anniversary/ Excelsior MC/ NYC
- 17-20 ■ Zurich International/ Logo 70/ Zurich, Switz
- 17 ■ Jubilee Leather Party/ MSC Belgium, Brussels
- 18 ■ Party/ The 15/ San Francisco
- 18 ■ Bar NY Hartford Colts/ The Pub, Springfield, MA
- 18 ■ "Vicki Lets Loose"/ Northern Chapel/ loc. TBA
- 18 ■ General Meeting/ GLSM/ Hamburg, Germany

- 18-19 ■ MR. OMAHA DRUMMER/ OMaha NE
- 18 ■ Bar NY Bears/ Club 81/ Binghamton, NY
- 18 ■ Gay Pride Celebration/ Long Beach, CA
- 18 ■ All Ohio Trade Winds IV/ Columbus, OH
- 18 ■ Ride To Hell/ Toronto Motorcycle Riders & Motorcity Men of Leather/ Goutfield, MI
- 19 ■ Meeting/ Leather United/ AA Meet Market, Chicago
- 19 ■ 23rd Ann. Poker Run and Beer Bust/ Rocky Mountaineers MC/ Denver
- 19 ■ "Albert's Day Off"/ Northern Chapel/ loc. TBA
- 20 ■ Beginner/ GLSM/ Hamburg, Germany
- 21 ■ Bondage/ GMSMC/ Philadelphia PA
- 22 ■ SM Quiz Show II/ GMSMA/ New York, NY
- 22 ■ Program Meeting/ Avatar/ Los Angeles
- 24 ■ Bondage party/ WCBC/ Chicago
- 24 ■ 6th Anniv/ JC T.Bikers/Triangle, Denver
- 24 ■ Whipping/ GLSM/ Hamburg, Germany
- 24-27 ■ International Mr. Leather/ Chicago, IL
- 24-27 ■ Muster/ American Uniform Association/ Chicago
- 24 ■ Keeshaul '91/ Shipmates/ Baltimore, MD
- 24 ■ Rendezvous '91/ Knights of Malta/ Seattle
- 24 ■ Anniv/ Firefighters LL/ San Antonio, TX
- 25 ■ Meeting/ Tridents of Cent MA/ Malboro, Worcester
- 26 ■ Meeting/ NLA Atlanta
- 26 ■ Meeting/ NY Bondage Club/ The Hangout/ NYC
- 29 ■ Social/ NLA Metro NY/ NYC
- 29-6/2 ■ Blue Weekend/ London Blues/ London, England
- 31-6/1 ■ Blue Christianing and Biker's Picnic/ Empire City
- 6 ■ Knights Tournament 3/ Knights of Leather/ Minneapolis
- 6 ■ LA RUN 91/ Trident International Metro Toronto/ Toronto, Canada

JUNE

- 1 ■ Mtg/ Chicagoland Discussion Group/ CHC Clubhouse, Chicago, IL
- 1 ■ Bar NY Rocky Mountaineers MC/ Compound, Denver
- 1 ■ Bar NY Thunderbolts MC/ The Brook, Westport, CT
- 2 ■ Bar NY Bears/ Club 81/ Utica, NY
- 2 ■ From all Walks of Life '91/ Boston, MA
- 2 ■ Bike Christianing/ RMMC/ Compound, Denver
- 3 ■ Beginner/ GLSM/ Hamburg, Germany
- 4 ■ Bar NY Griffin/ Renaissance, Wilmington, DE
- 5 ■ Bar NY NLA Houston/ Venture Inn
- 5 ■ SM Univ/ CHC/ AA Meet Market, Chicago, IL
- 6 ■ Meeting/ NLA Houston/ C&N Restaurant
- 7 ■ BNR NY Vanguard MC/ Bike Stop, Philadelphia, PA
- 7 ■ Whipping/ GLSM/ Hamburg, Germany
- 7 ■ MR ST LOUIS DRUMMER/ Gateway MC/ St. Louis, MO
- 7-9 ■ 7th Anniv/ Two Wheelers/ Omaha, NE
- 7 ■ Bunkhouse II, 10th Anniv/ Cincinnati Chapel
- 7 ■ Gay Pride Bar-B-Que/ Thunderhead/ Boston
- 7 ■ Inferno NY/ Chicago Hellfire Club Clubhouse
- 7 ■ Party/ Leathernecks/ San Francisco
- 7 ■ Meeting/ NY Bondage Club/ The Hangout/ NYC
- 8 ■ Bar NY MoorCocks/ Congress Tex., Poughkeepsie
- 8 ■ Leather Nite/ Centure MC and Spearhead/ Thai Place, Utica, NY
- 8 ■ Bar NY Bears/ Club 81/ Binghamton, NY
- 8 ■ Meeting/ NLA So. Florida/ Miami
- 8 ■ Club NY Mansfield Bucks/ Pearls, Burlington, VT
- 8 ■ Bar NY Tridents of RI/ Galaxy, Providence
- 8 ■ Ride against AIDS/ RMMC/ Denver
- 10 ■ Meeting/ SgMA/ Washington, DC
- 10 ■ Bar NY Vanguard/ Bike Stop, Philadelphia, PA
- 11 ■ Meeting/ NY Bondage Club/ The Hangout/ NYC
- 12 ■ Annual Mtg & Members-only Social/ GMSMA/
- 12 ■ Mtg/ Drezehy/ Ramrod, Boston, MA
- 12 ■ Social/ NLA Metro NY/ NYC
- 12 ■ Flag Day Salute/ Regiment of Black and Tan/ Gauntlet II, Los Angeles
- 12 ■ Bar NY Mansfield Bucks/ Pearls, Burlington, VT
- 12 ■ Bar NY Leather United/ AA Meet Market, Chicago
- 14-15 ■ MR. SAN DIEGO DRUMMER/ Wolf's, San Diego
- 14 ■ MR KANSAS CITY DRUMMER/ Windjammer, KC, MO
- 14-16 ■ 20th Anniversary/ Thunderbolts MC/ Norwalk, CT

- MR. SOUTHEAST DRUMMER/ Atlanta Eagle/ The Backstreet/ Atlanta, GA
- Demon's Night/ ASMF/ Paris, France
- Kumpatrell/ LFFR Essary/ Essen, Germany
- FFA Miami Anniversary/ Marlin Hotel/ Ft. Lauderdale, FL
- 15 ■ 11th Anniversary/ FF/ Ft. Lauderdale, FL
- Party/ The 15/ San Francisco
- MR. OREGON DRUMMER/ PDX Eagle, Portland
- Club Nt/ Rangers/ Toolbox, Toronto, Ont.
- Bar Nt/ Hartford Colts/ The Pub, Springfield, MA
- Hood Party/ Chains, Cologne, Germany
- General Meeting/ GLSM/ Hamburg, Germany
- Bar Nt/ Beers/ Club 81/ Rochester, NY
- 17 ■ Beginner/ GLSM/ Hamburg, Germany
- 18 ■ Meeting/ GMSMC/ Philadelphia PA
- Club Night picnic/ Northern Chapz/ loc. TBA
- 21 ■ Club Nt/ Bear Town Badgers/ Boot Camp Saloon, Milwaukee, WI
- 21-23 ■ Whopping/ GLSM/ Hamburg, Germany
- Saxony Run/ MS Panther/ Cologne, Germany
- Leather/Levi Weekend/ Hillside Campground/ Binghamton, NY
- Gay Pride Weekend (art show, workshops, socials)/ NLA:LA
- 22 ■ Winter Solstice Party/ Jackeroos/ Melbourne, ~~California~~
- 23 ■ 2nd Ann Poker Run for AIDS/ Motorcity Men of Leather/ Southfield, MI
- Gay Pride Celebrations New York, Los Angeles, and elsewhere
- GMSMA's Leather Pride Night/ loc. TBA
- Gay Pride Night/ GMSMA/ NYC
- 23-30 ■ Convention Natl Assn of Black and White Men Together/ BWMT/Detroit/ Detroit, MI
- 25 ■ Meeting/ NY Bondage Club/ The Hangout/ NYC
- 26 ■ Bad Bondage/ GMSMA/ New York, NY
- 27 ■ Bar Night/ Foot Friends/ Julius, New York City
- Stonewall Day/ Northern Chapz/ Edmonton, AB
- 28 ■ Bondage party/ WCBC/ CHC clubhouse, Chicago
- 28-29 ■ MR. GREAT PLAINS DRUMMER/ Fantasy Productions/ Omaha, NE
- 28-7/0 ■ Black Leather Wings Gathering/ Wolf Creek, Oregon
- 29 ■ MR. BRITISH COLUMBIA DRUMMER/ VASM, Vancouver
- Bar Nt/ Tridents of Cent MA/ Mail Box, Worcester
- Gay Pride March/ London, England
- 29-30 ■ Country Weekend/ Melbound/ Victoria, ~~British Columbia~~
- 5th Anniversary/ Club Mud/ Rio Nido, CA
- 30 ■ Canada Day Celebration/ Trident ntl-L
- San Francisco Lesbian Gay Freedom Day Parade and Celebration/ San Francisco, CA

JULY

- 2 ■ Bar Nt/ Griffin/ Renaissance, Wilmington, DE
- 4-7 ■ Southeastern Lesbian & Gay Conf. Baltimore
- Golden Fleece Run XX/ Rocky Mountaineers/ ~~British Columbia~~
- 5-8 ■ SM Univ Weekend Seminar/ Play Piercing/ Spanking
- Chicago Hellfire Club clubhouse, Chicago
- 9 ■ MR. WASHINGTON STATE DRUMMER/ Seattle Men in Leather/ The Off Ramp, Seattle
- Mariposa Belle Boat Cruise/ Toolbox, Toronto
- Bar Nt/ Thunderbolts MC/ The Brook, Westport, CT
- 9 ■ Meeting/ SigMay/ Washington, DC
- Bar Nt/ Vanguard/ Bike Stop, Philadelphia, PA
- 9 ■ Meeting/ NY Bondage Club/ The Hangout/ NYC
- 10 ■ Mtg/ Dreizehr/ Ramrod, Boston, MA
- 12 ■ Bar Nt/ Leather United/ AA Meat Market, Chicago
- MR. S. ALBERTA DRUMMER/ C. L. U. S. Calgary
- 12-14 ■ When Hell Freezes Over/ Colorado Outdoor Leather Dykes/ Denver, CO
- Panther on Tour/ MS Panther Kohn/ Cologne, Germany
- 13 ■ Inferno Nt/ Chicago Hellfire Club clubhouse
- Party/ Leathernecks/ San Francisco
- Meeting/ NY Bondage Club/ The Hangout/ NYC
- Bar Nt/ Rangers/ Third World, Wheeling, WV
- Bar Nt/ MoorCocks/ Congress Tav., Poughkeepsie, NY

- 13-15 ■ Lock Up Nt/ NLA/ Antennas/ Little Rock, AR
- 14 ■ Beastie Day Bear Bust/ Regiment of Black and Tan/ Mike's Cornet, Los Angeles
- Bar Nt/ Tridents of RI/ Galaxy, Providence
- Bar Nt/ Mansfield Bucks/ Pearl's, Burlington, VT
- 18 ■ Meeting/ GMSMC/ Philadelphia PA
- 17 ■ 10th Anniversary Celebration/ SM Gays/The Opers on the Green, Shepherd's Bush, England
- 18 ■ MR. SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA DRUMMER/ Jockstrap & Drummerboy Contest/ Marathon Film/ Los Angeles
- Club Nt/ Bear Town Badgers/ Boot Camp Saloon, Milwaukee, WI
- 19-21 ■ Round-Up '91/ Hartford Colts MC/ Vernon, CT
- Tokyo Copperstate Leathermen/ Phoenix, AZ
- 20 ■ MR. SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA DRUMMER/ Finals Marathon Film/ Los Angeles
- All Club Events/ USS/ Cleveland, OH
- Mtg/ Chicagoland Discussion Group/ CHC Clubhouse, Chicago, IL
- Party/ The 15/ San Francisco
- 23 ■ Night Beers/ Melbound/ Melbourne, Australia
- Meeting/ NY Bondage Club/ The Hangout/ NYC
- 28 ■ Bondage party/ WCBC/ CHC clubhouse, Chicago
- 28-29 ■ Rites of the Full Moon/ Unicorn MC/ Cleveland
- Mafia meets Detroit/ V/ MAFIA & Motorcity Men of Leather/ Southfield, MI
- 27 ■ Bar Nt/ Tridents of Cent MA/ Mail Box, Worcester

AUGUST

- International Leather Pride Weekend/ Vancouver, BC
- 3 ■ MR. NORTHWEST DRUMMER/ Vancouver, BC
- Bar Nt/ Thunderbolts MC/ The Brook, Westport, CT
- 3-4 ■ Friendship run with MMH, RMHC/ Denver, CO
- 4 ■ Mt. & Ms Vancouver Leather Contest/ Vancouver, BC
- 5 ■ Gay Pride Parade & Festival/ Vancouver, BC
- 6 ■ Bar Nt/ Griffin/ Renaissance, Wilmington, DE
- 7 ■ SM Univ/ CHC/ AA Meat Market, Chicago
- 10 ■ Party/ Leathernecks/ San Francisco
- Inferno Nt/ Chicago Hellfire Club clubhouse
- Meeting/ NY Bondage Club/ The Hangout/ NYC
- Bar Nt/ MoorCocks/ Congress Tav. Poughkeepsie, NY
- Bar Nt/ RMHC/ Compound/ Denver, CO
- 11 ■ Wet Boxer Shorts/ Regiment of Black & Tan/ Mike's Cornet/ Los Angeles
- Bar Nt/ Tridents of RI/ Galaxy, Providence
- Bar Nt/ Mansfield Bucks/ Pearl's, Burlington, VT
- 12 ■ Meeting/ SigMay/ Washington, DC
- Bar Nt/ Vanguard/ Bike Stop, Philadelphia, PA
- 13 ■ Meeting/ NY Bondage Club/ The Hangout/ NYC
- 14 ■ Mtg/ Dreizehr/ Ramrod, Boston, MA
- 18 ■ Club Nt/ Bear Town Badgers/ Boot Camp Saloon, Milwaukee, WI
- Bar Nt/ Leather United/ AA Meat Market, Chicago
- 18-17 ■ Fantasy '91 A World in Leather/ Fantasy Productions/ TULSA & Leather Journal/ Tulsa, OK
- 17 ■ Mtg/ Chicagoland Discussion Group/ CHC Clubhouse, Chicago, IL
- Party/ The 15/ San Francisco
- 18 ■ Bar Afternoon/ Rangers/ USS/ Cleveland, OH
- 20 ■ Meeting/ GMSMC/ Bike Stop, Philadelphia PA
- 23 ■ All Tied Up and Nowhere to Go/ Melbound/ Melbourne
- Bondage party/ WCBC/ CHC clubhouse, Chicago
- 23-25th ■ Western Leather Weekend/ Rochester Rams/ Rochester, NY
- Bar-B-Q/Northern Chapz/ loc. TBA
- 27 ■ Meeting/ NY Bondage Club/ The Hangout/ NYC



- 30-9/2 ■ Round-Up '91/ Spearhead/ Toronto, Ontario
- Beechhead V/ Corpus Christi MC/ Corpus Christi
- Fort Weldon/ Copperstate Leathermen/ Phoenix, AZ
- 31 ■ Bar Nt/ Tridents of Cent MA/ Mail Box, Worcester

SEPTEMBER

- 3 ■ Bar Nt/ Griffin/ Renaissance, Wilmington, DE
- 5-8 ■ Inferno XXX/ Chicago Hellfire Club/ Douglas, IL
- 7 ■ Bar Nt/ Thunderbolts MC/ The Brook, Westport, CT
- Bar Nt/ RMHC/ Compound, Denver
- Bar Nt/ Beers/ Club 81/ Utica, NY
- 8 ■ 1st Anniv Party/ Melbound/ Melbourne, ~~California~~
- Bar Nt/ Tridents of RI/ Galaxy, Providence
- Bar Nt/ Mansfield Bucks/ Pearl's, Burlington, VT
- 8-11 ■ Inferno XX B/ Chicago Hellfire Club/ Douglas, IL
- 9 ■ Meeting/ SigMay/ Washington, DC
- Bar Nt/ Vanguard/ Bike Stop, Philadelphia, PA
- 10 ■ Meeting/ NY Bondage Club/ The Hangout/ NYC
- 11 ■ Mtg/ Dreizehr/ Ramrod, Boston, MA
- Meeting/ GMSMA/ CSC, New York City
- Bar Nt/ Leather United/ AA Meat Market, Chicago
- 13-15 ■ 18th Anniv/ ASMF/ Paris, France
- Leather/ Levi Weekend II/ Hillside Campground/ Binghamton, NY
- 14 ■ Party/ Leathernecks/ San Francisco
- Meeting/ NY Bondage Club/ The Hangout/ NYC
- Bar Nt/ MoorCocks/ Congress Tav., Poughkeepsie, NY
- Bar Nt/ Beers/ Club 81/ Binghamton, NY
- 15 ■ Aspen Run/ RMHC/ Triangle, Denver, CO
- 17 ■ Meeting/ GMSMC/ Bike Stop, Philadelphia PA
- 17-23 ■ Leather Pride Week, San Francisco
- 19 ■ Fetish & Fantasy Party/ Alan Selby/ Bar ~~Shadows~~
- 20 ■ Club Nt/ Bear Town Badgers/ Boot Camp Saloon, Milwaukee, WI
- Bar Nt/ Tridents of Cent MA/ Mail Box, Worcester
- 20-22 ■ Run/ Centurions of Columbus/ Columbus, OH
- 21 ■ MR. DRUMMER FINALS/ Warfield Theater/ San Francisco, CA
- Party/ The 15/ San Francisco
- Bar Nt/ Hartford Colts/ The Pub, Springfield, MA
- 2nd Anniversary Bar Nt/ Motorcity Men of Leather/ Southfield, MI
- Bar Nt/ Beers/ Club 81, Rochester, NY
- Folsom Street Fair/ San Francisco, CA
- Meeting/ NY Bondage Club/ The Hangout/ NYC
- Meeting/ GMSMA/ CSC, New York City
- 25-10-6 ■ Dungeons & Castles of Europe Tour/ Travel Keys Tours
- 28 ■ Bar Night/ Foot Friends/ Julius, New York City
- 27 ■ Bondage party/ WCBC/ CHC clubhouse, Chicago
- 27-29 ■ 3rd Annual American Leathermen Weekend/ Mike's Custom Leather/ Boston
- Bernstein Vt/ Beertown Badgers/ Milwaukee
- 28 ■ Bar Night/ Vanguard MC/ Bike Stop, Philadelphia, PA

OCTOBER

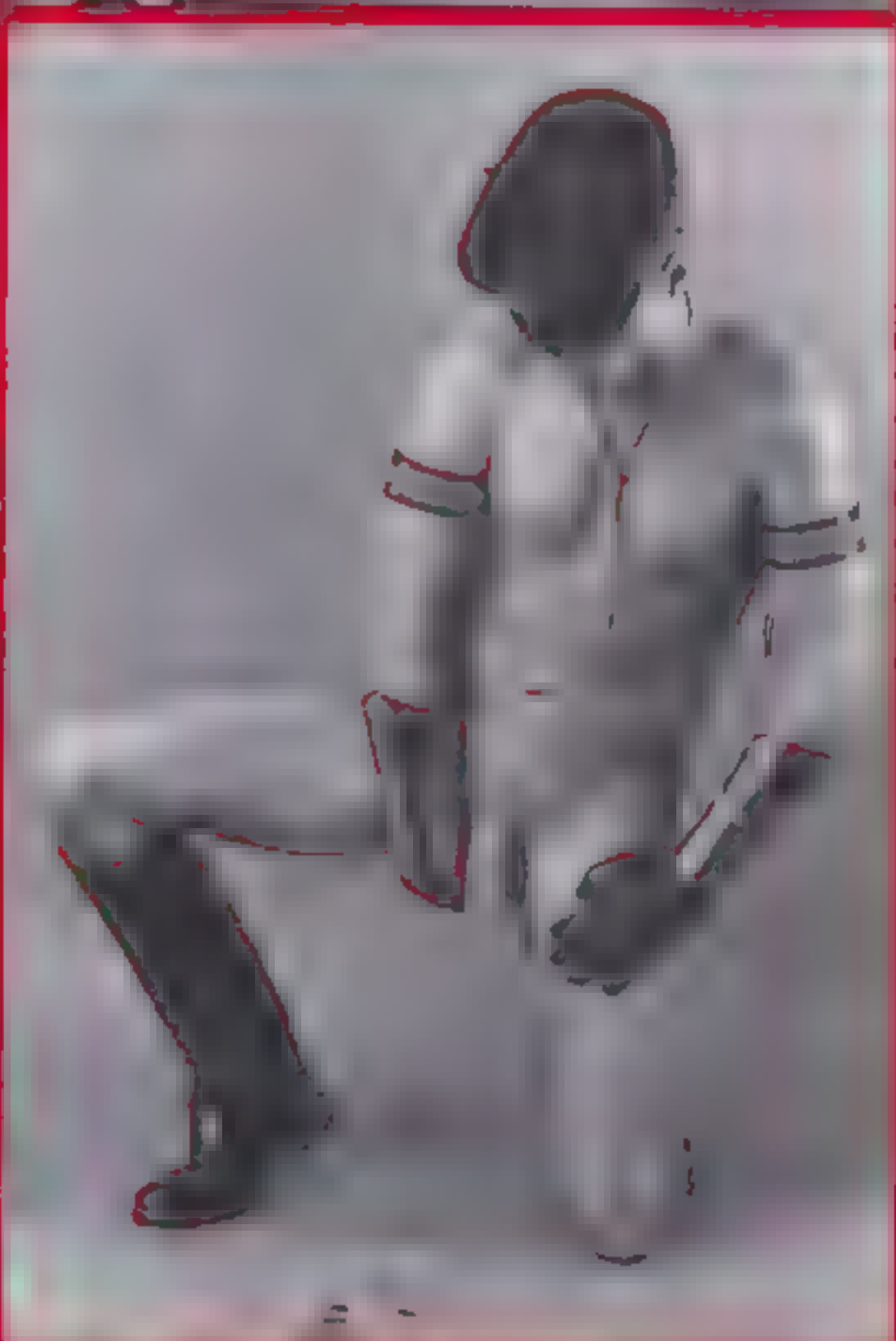
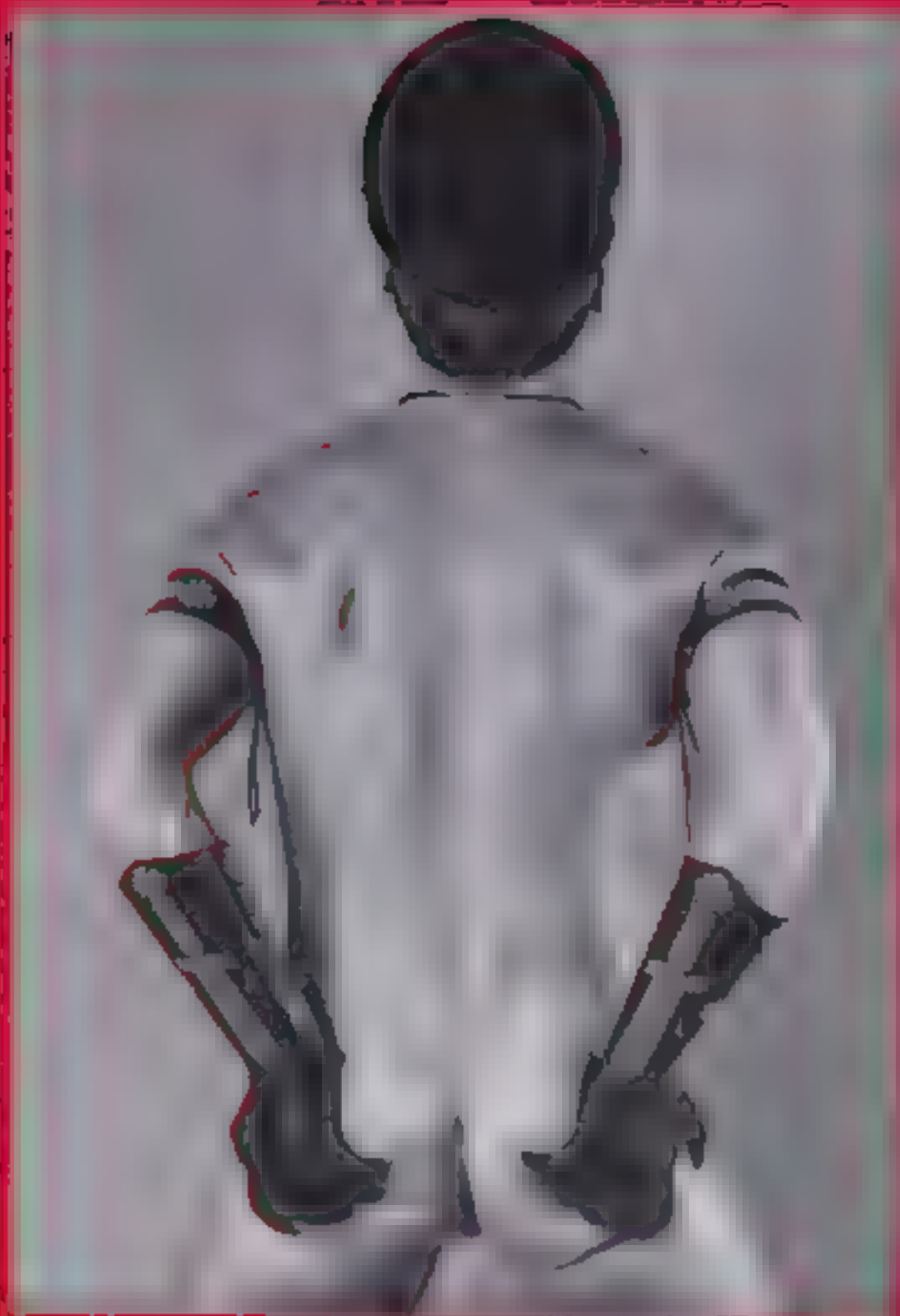
- 1 ■ Bar Nt/ Griffin/ Renaissance, Wilmington, DE
- 2 ■ SM Univ/ CHC/ AA Meat Market, Chicago
- 4-6 ■ 17th Anniv/ Knights d'Orleans/ New Orleans
- 5 ■ Bar Nt/ Thunderbolts MC/ The Brook, Westport, CT
- Bar Nt/ RMHC/ Compound, Denver, CO
- Bar Nt/ Beers/ Club 81/ Utica, NY
- 5-7 ■ 17th Anniv/ Knights d'Orleans/ New Orleans, ~~Louisiana~~
- 8 ■ Meeting/ NY Bondage Club/ The Hangout/ NYC
- Mr Update NY/ Leather/ Utica
- 9 ■ Meeting/ Dreizehr/ The Ramrod, Boston
- Meeting/ GMSMA/ CSC, New York City
- 11-13 ■ Living in Leather S/ National Leather Assn/ Chicago, IL
- 11-14 ■ Annual Review/ American Uniform Association/ Chicago, IL
- Hot Air/ Motorcyclen of NM/ Albuquerque
- 12 ■ Party/ Leathernecks/ San Francisco

WES RANDALL

Playing right up to the carefully-honed, cold-steel edge.



photography by Jim Wigler













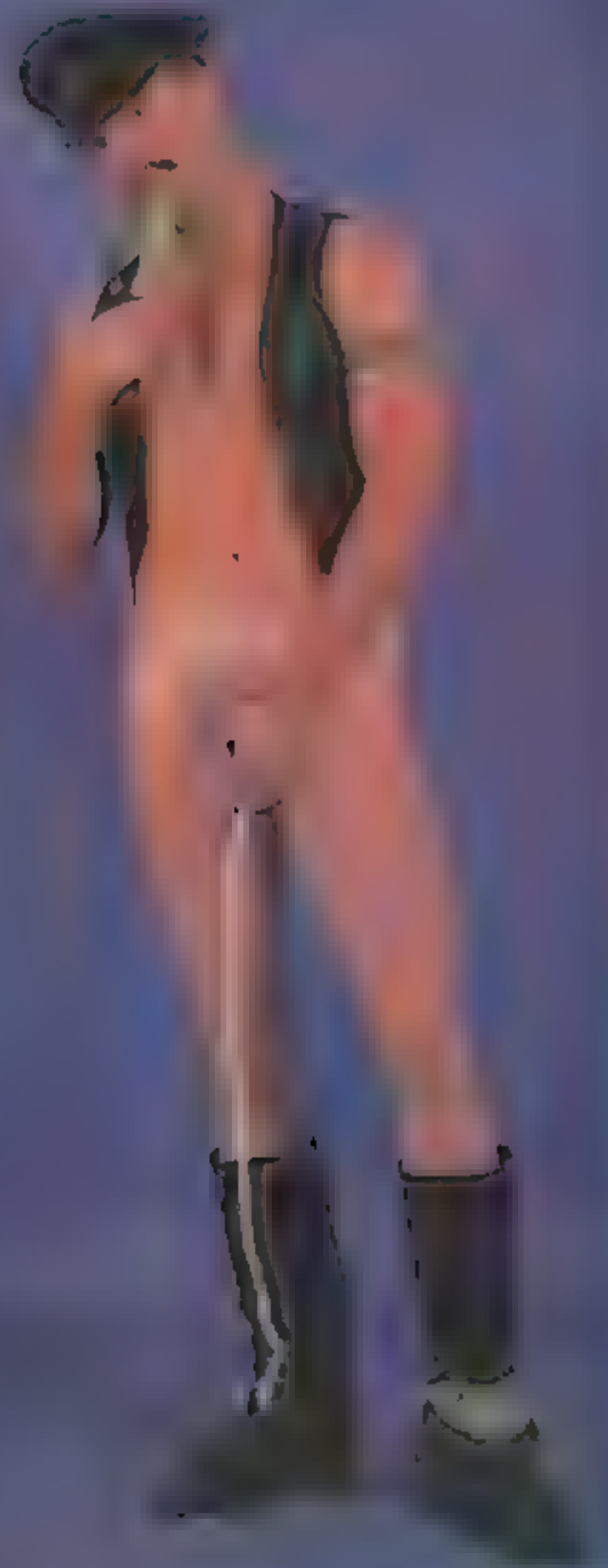
Slop Happy

Photography by
Palm Drive Video



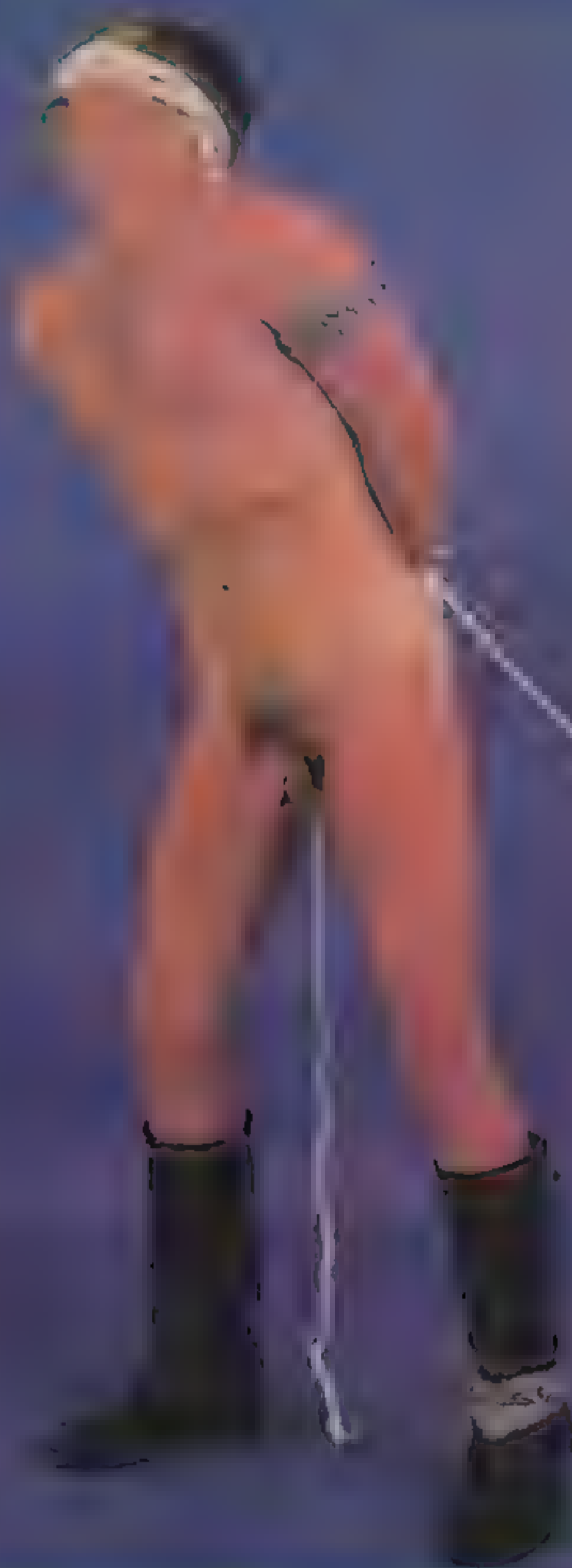
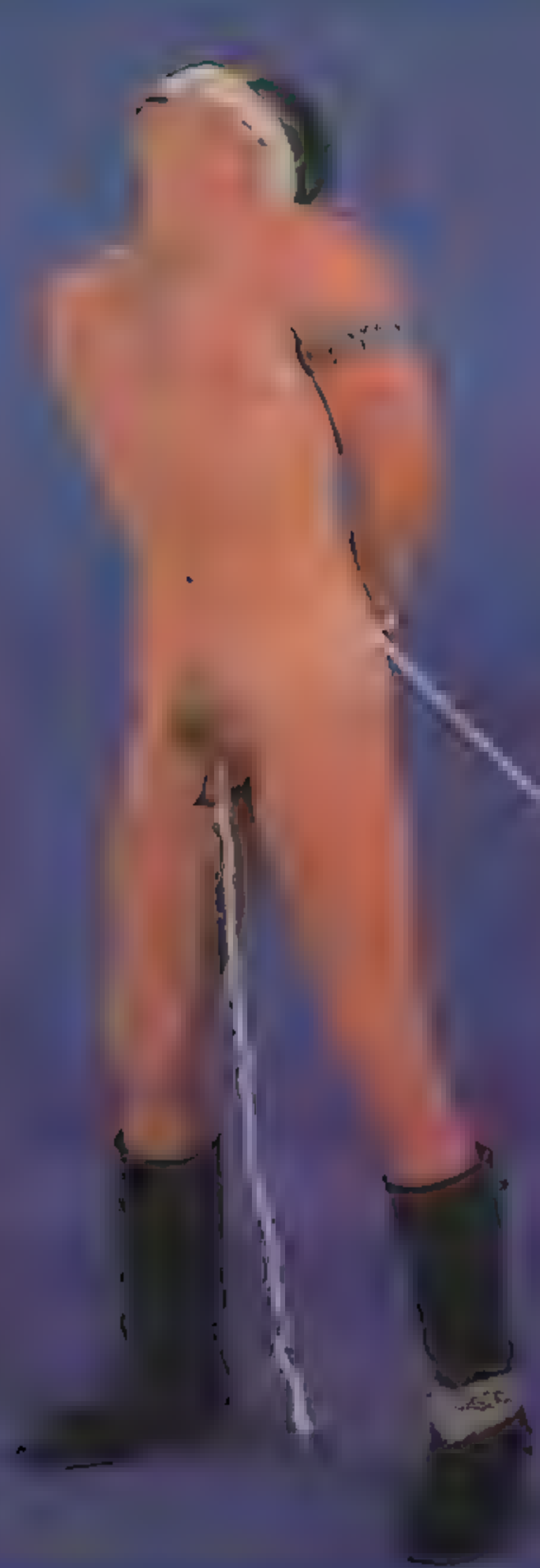


DON ROBERT



MR NEW ENGLAND DRUMMER

Photography by S. Savage





DON ROBERT

Mr. New England Drummer

Don Robert, who wowed the crowd with a "vampire in leather" fantasy, was sponsored in the Mr. Drummer Finals by the Riders MC of Boston. He's a 28 year old, 6 foot tall, 176 lb green-eyed animal... *trainer* who brings out the animal (and the trainer) in other guys. In the finals he described himself as "single, but dating, but single." Now he's "married, but happy, but married."

Don came out in leather when he was 18. A fan of Ann Rice and an aspiring vampire, his favorite daytime hobby is training exotic birds and performing with them. He and his lover have three cats, one tortoise, one seven-foot python, and a parrot (a macaw currently in a foster home). One of Don's goals is to be a leader in the fight to end violence against gays; another is to be a spokesman for younger men and a role-model for safe and wild leather-fun.

—PAE



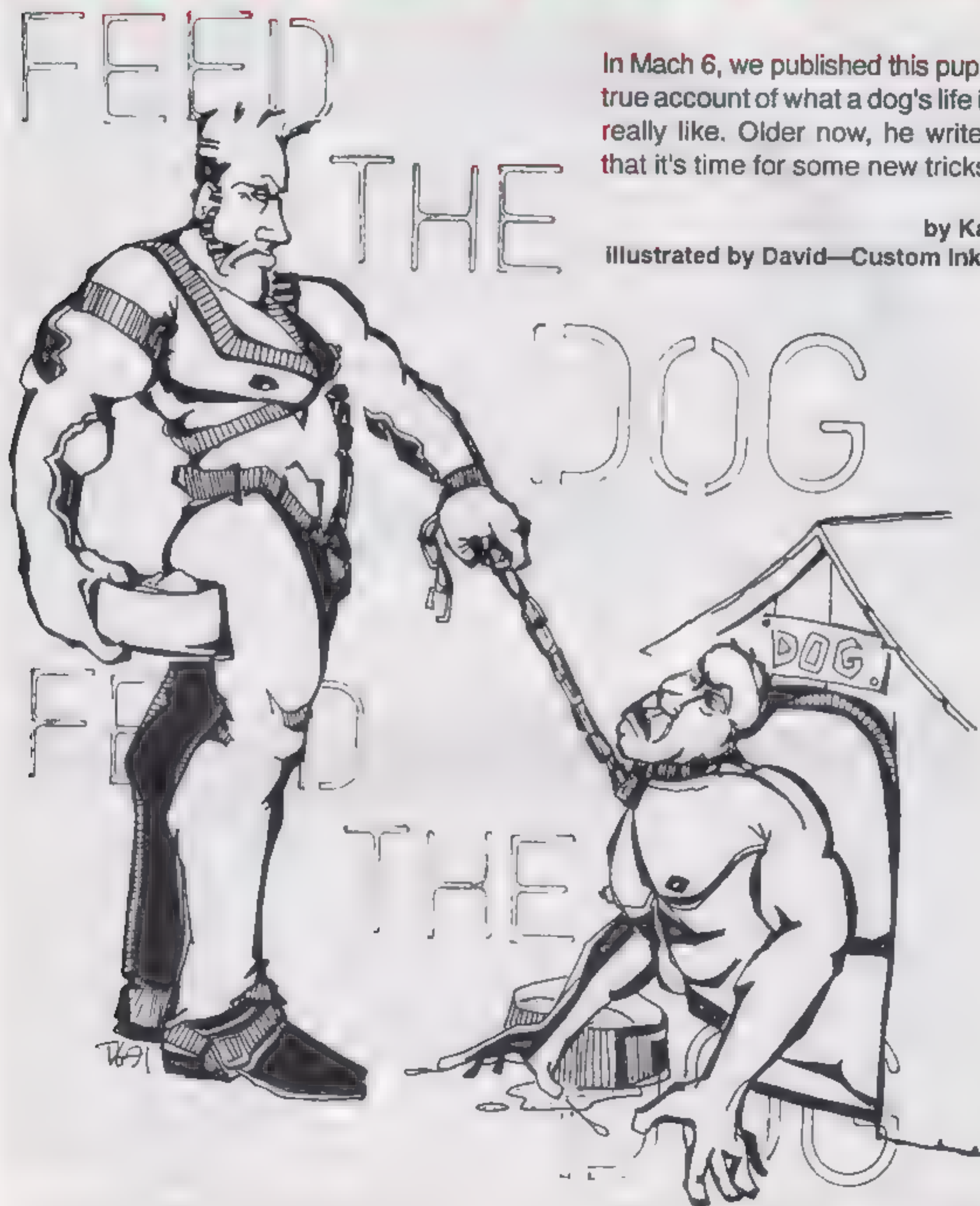


AFTER FIVE YEARS AS A DOG

In March 6, we published this pup's true account of what a dog's life is really like. Older now, he writes that it's time for some new tricks.

by Kal

Illustrated by David—Custom Inks



Sir,

I am enclosing a copy of a letter I wrote to a prospective master, and wish to share it with you

my name is Kai. my story was published in Mach 6, as I sat at the feet, in my nakedness, of Robert Payne who was Editor at the time of Mach and Drummer

I am older now, since I wrote by the pen of Master Payne's hand, dictating to him my life as Kai—human who became dog to my one true master and owner in Philadelphia. I have matured in my dogdom, fully resolute in what and who I am. Since the death of my owner years ago, due to an overdose of drugs, I have been forced to be human, as painful as it has been; aching at my loss of my human, grieving these past years..

I am at a point now, where I have accepted my state, and now return and seek a new owner. One who feels as deeply as I do, and has interests in this severest type of bondage, a lifetime of no freedom

A year ago May, I had surgery to repair an old injury, that I never commented on, until the pain became so severe, I lay awake nights suffering lack of sleep days on end. Surgery repaired my injury, and I am healed in body. I am also healed in spirit, as I have accepted my owner's death, and have finally accepted the fact that I was not a reason that contributed to it. I learned he overdosed my Human, Phil, on street drugs. I am comfortable believing he did not hate me

When Phil went off and tried to beat me with chain, I thought I was in for it. I did not know at the time, he had started using drugs, 'til his slave rescued me from almost certain death. It wasn't until after I was out of my human's house, and going through shock of both the attempted beating, and the loss of my owner that I discovered what happened. And I have kept this to myself all these years.

You see, Sir, Phil always was direct with me, matter of fact, sometimes painfully direct. I'd never known him to lie to me. Phil was harder on his human slave than he was with me. And I did not know he had started using heroin.

It was funny, I never could tell he was under some influence. Phil was always bright and without a hint of any change in behavior. I found out he received a bad batch, almost triple strength—that killed him eventually

I grieved a very long time.

Since my days in Philadelphia, 1,825

days ago, to be exact, I found myself in San Francisco, working as a human, watching, waiting and talking to many men. I worked in a hospital for a long while. I even toured the entire state, from California's northern border, to the border where San Diego meets Tijuana, Mexico. I wrote to a prospective Navy Lt. Colonel. We talked, but we never met. At this meeting on the phone, I developed a friendship with this Navy Man—Jim was his name... When he snapped his finger, I jumped. He snapped very loud one day, and that afternoon I flew to San Diego. But I am digressing some. Most people I talked to knew of Kai, some were interested, but no one was prepared for this extreme type of commitment

Now I am in Houston Texas. I met a human, just a little older than myself, who welcomed me to share his space. He too was interested, but not able to be what I needed to be. I am with this human, still sharing space with him, sharing bills

I had my surgery, and am healed. And it has taken since 1984, to readjust physically after surgery, and mentally to the fact that now was not the right time for Kai to be Kai. I had to overcome doubt about Phil's reason for dying, and my being back out in the world, fending for myself, rutting around the neighborhood in anxiety, fear and frustration and wondering... "Was it I?" that caused him to do this thing..

I have come back... I am a survivor. I have survived my master... I have survived injury I incurred with its associated need for surgery... I have survived being forced to work as a human... I have survived dealing with humans older and even younger than myself; from those who wanted to but couldn't, to those inexperienced though eager who were not equipped to handle such an animal as myself. I have known men named Dennis, Terry, Ken, Bill, Bob, Russ... all who threw me a bone and watched what I'd do with it, and then who said, "Sorry. I can't. Pipe dreams... immature. Oh why oh why do you?" And it goes on.

I am ready to close one chapter in my life as a dog, and prepare to enter a new heading in my life story; one with great potential and promise; something that is acquired with time and maturity

I now submit to you a letter that is written to a potential master and owner who wants to own Kai.

"Hello sir,

my name is Kai, I am responding to

your offer of your hand in inquiry into my offer of self as a dog. I offer myself in your service, all that I am, all that I would ever hope to be. I approach you with hope of discovering a relationship with you, Sir. You' a proud, sadistic, mean, leathered Top. I offer myself to be owned as your property, ready to be used, abused for our pleasure, and ready for secure knowledge that I will have no freedom.

Sir, years ago, I was kept by a man in Philadelphia, owned and cared for and treated as if I were a real canine. Reduced from being human, placed in bondage, severe enough to preclude any freedom, I was caged at many times. or kept on the end of a chain leash. I learned the joy of pleasing a human. I became an M to an S, a total slave, not to a master but a slave to being a dog, owned by a master

know what it is like to feel the bite of a belt on my butt, the sting of a cat, the searing pain of clamps...and even some painful frustration at not speaking at all but with a bark; my human speech, replaced with the whine, cry and bark of a canine

I—poor cur that I am—am not worthy of status equal to a slave; but only feel confident and comfortable walking in his shadow, and next to my human

I have a total of six years experiencing life as a leather dog: the experience of being at a master's often demanding back and call—used any way he wished. I have had and known the extreme and intense feeling of being owned, of having no freedom, lowered to a state of bonding that exists between man and dog. one too few human equals ever dared to try to experience

I call out, as if I were a wolf, howling its plea toward the moon in the cool black stillness of night, ears perked, hoping for an answer in a footstep... A voice calling, "dog—come home!"

I have for a long time, suffered from the loss of my master. I have struggled without his presence. I have suffered the agony of a dog, forced to be human; an equal to other humans...an equal, *I am not*

I miss the tug of the leash, the discipline when I've been bad. I miss the care in a master's eyes. I miss the feeling that I belong.

I am Kai, a loveable dog, craving to please.. to be touched; aching to feel the collar around my neck; the chain that secures me in being owned, the bit of the belt that for many years reassured me that I am cared about.

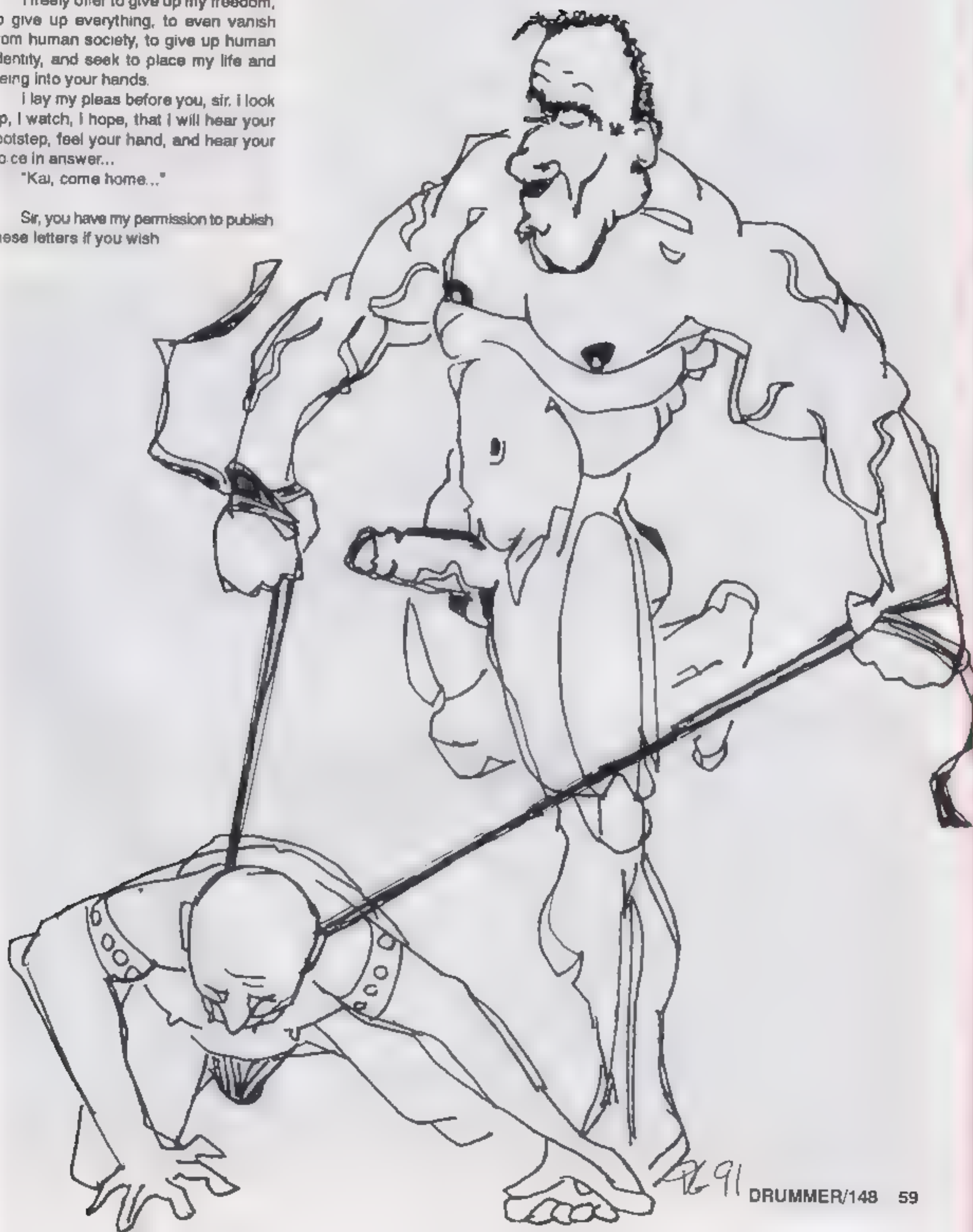
I have come full circle now; to the point where I again cry for acceptance, only to be free at the end of a leash in my master's presence, knowing I am wanted.

I freely offer to give up my freedom, to give up everything, to even vanish from human society, to give up human identity, and seek to place my life and being into your hands.

I lay my pleas before you, sir, I look up, I watch, I hope, that I will hear your footstep, feel your hand, and hear your voice in answer...

"Kai, come home..."

Sir, you have my permission to publish these letters if you wish



HOT SEX, WARM OIL, COOL DUDES & COLD WORDS

by Joseph W. Bean

The Sex and Oil, Plus Mud Etc: The Videos

This month's video sampling is smaller than last, and there's still something for everyone. Well, maybe not. Try again: There's still a lot of strange and interesting stuff. Good! We have tapes from Club Mud, Palm Drive Video, Lee Baldwin, and Christopher Rage. Not one of these tapes has a discernible plot or a single meaningful scrap of dialog. Gotcha, right?

The tape from Club Mud is *Motorcycle Mechanics*, featuring the club's Brother Duke and his pal Jack. The guys are in a garage with all the trappings of an oil change in progress: Cardboard spread on the floor, a pan catching the oil as it runs out of the "street-legal homemade trike," and beer. They eye each other for a moment, and that is the end of anything approaching a plot, which is fine for the kind of dirty-sex trip you expect from roughneck, long-haired, country-bearded guys like these.

Duke smears the crotch of his grease-stiffened pants with the used oil, and the action begins. In no time at all, the men are rubbing each other with the black liquid, sucking on oil-coated dicks, slurping and drooling over oil-dark bodies, and Duke is pissing into Jack's greased-down whiskers. Piss, spit, oil and two mountainmen in heat . . . that's the whole thing, except that Jack shows off some nice body art along the way, piercings and tattoos that just add to the temporary body art of "oil-painting" on his skin.

"Mechanics" is not going to do it for everyone, believe me. But now that you know what it is, you might as well also know that I sat down expecting to cringe and duck, but the tape kept my attention and . . . well, it did for me what porn videos can do. It's not good clean fun, not by a long shot, but it is fun and it is sexy. This and other club tapes can be ordered from Club Mud, Box 277, Rio Nido, CA 95471. "Mechanics" is \$39.00, and it's



Lee Baldwin and Robert Parks in *Assplay 2: The Solos Plus*

for you if oil-slimed mountainmen will get you off. If not, maybe you'll like the latest from Christopher Rage. Coming right up.

Rage's titles are always peculiar and *Sex Junkies* is no exception. There's plenty of passionately pursued sex here, more than enough to support the title, but no more than we have come to expect from Rage. Still, "Junkies" does what it sets out to do with an almost lyrical pattern of repetition, change, and near repetition. Couple after couple slide and jerk and lurch through cocksucking, fisting, piss drinking, prt licking, tit pulling, drool slurping, face fucking, dick jerking . . . lots of ass eating, some cum shots, gloved and bare handed ass play, a "fisty-nine," lots more ass eating and a bit of face slapping.

Among the players are a few recognizable *Drummer* faves Chris Burns and Keith Ardent to mention just two, but all the guys are hot, and the range of types here is pretty broad.

As with "Mechanics," you'll find nothing

in "Junkies" but hot guys doing what comes so very naturally to them. If you're ready for "Junkies," order it from Live Video for \$54.00 (see ad and order form on page 87 of this *Drummer*).

Lee Baldwin, as I told you some months ago in this column, has done whatever is the opposite of branching out. That is, instead of running about being in every video in the country, he's mostly staying home these days, making his own videos. Some of Baldwin's home-cooked videos have a very rough-edged, unslick quality to them, but his new one—*Assplay 2: The Solos Plus*—is sharp and clean and even pro on the technical side. As for content, it's still Baldwin raunching around his way . . . which is also pretty clean, come to think of it.

"The Solos" are two pieces. The first is an enema scene. Before you start squirming (either in joy or disgust), you need to know we are talking clean, clear water. It's water from a garden hose going in and out in playful patterns, more

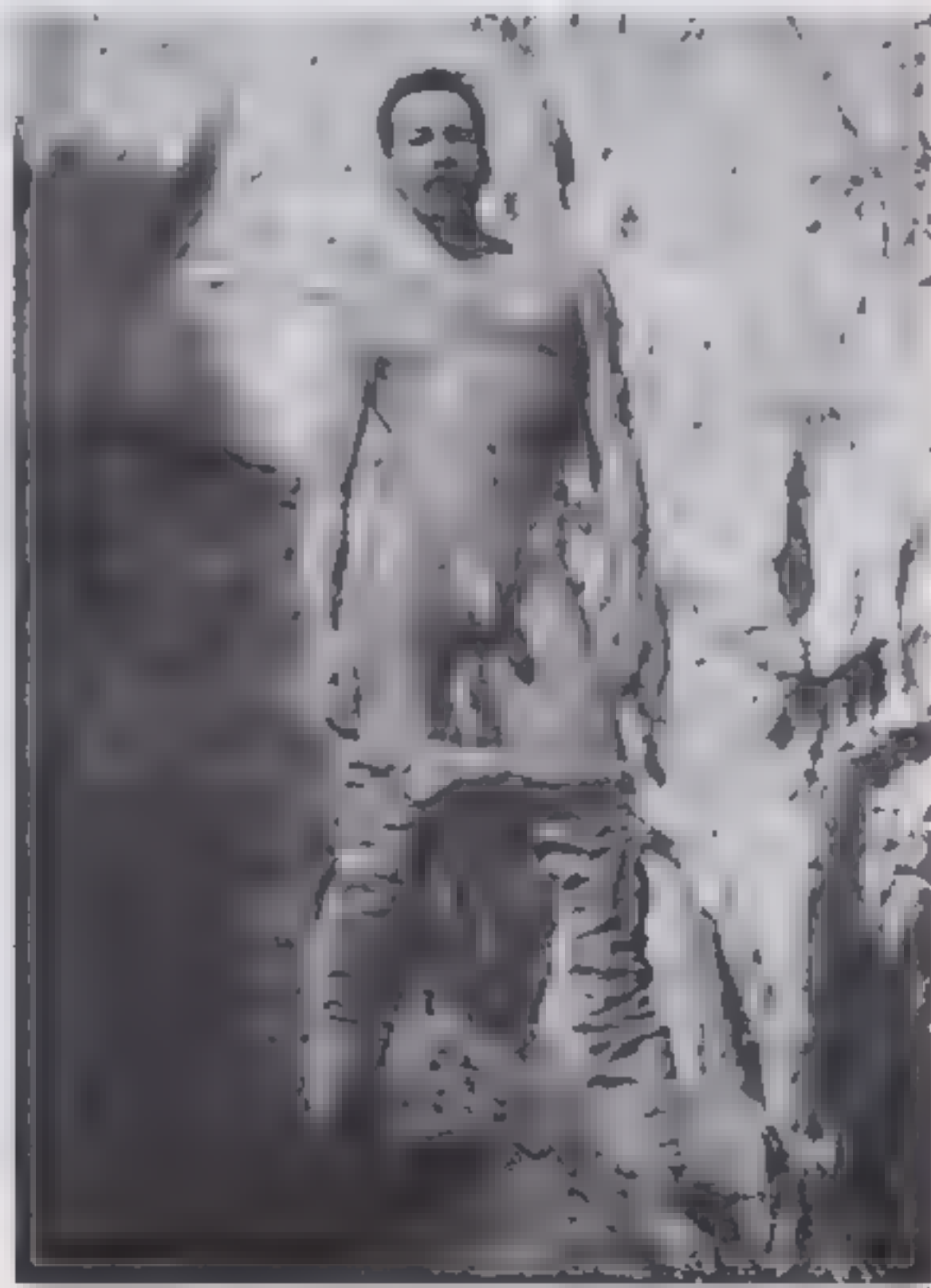
a water show than the kind of enema scene you might have imagined. No, that's not it: More a *playful* than a *raunchy* enema. The second solo is called Fruit & Vegetable Salad. In this piece, too, cleanliness is next to videography for Baldwin. Grapes pop in and out (remember, the tape is *Assplay 2!*); a nice carrot slides in leaving Lee with a fluffy green tail of carrot tops; a banana almost jumps into Baldwin's butt, but pops back out unsquashed (how'd he do dat?) and becomes a snack. The most unusual feat in the hole thing seems to be the orange. The more it squeezes in and out of view the more it is chased by juice. Whew! Then, yes, the cucumber *de rigueur* is used for what it is that cucumbers seem to be for

The Plus of the subtitle's "Solos Plus" is a duo in which Robert Parks—a lithe, blond surprise package to be sure—joins Lee Baldwin for some straight-on fisting action. A very pretty couple they make, too.

One of the good things about Lee Baldwin's home-made videos is that you know what you're buying, exactly. The featured performer *will* be Lee Baldwin. The action *will* be hot, clean, and just what the title promises. But the best thing about Lee's tapes is that they really are good. Nothing phony goes on, nothing



Photos on this page from Palm Drive Video's *Sodbuster* featuring Wes Decker





(of Texas and Atlanta, GA, fame). This is a solo tape, and a bit unusual for Palm Drive. It isn't the pushin'-it-at-you (aka Palm Drive) style. Instead, it's a rather gentle, quirky piece that comes off all-attitude, without sacrificing the solo sex angle at all.

Wes is a strange blend of city-slicker leatherman and country-cousin, with a fairly ample helping of gangly boy thrown in for spice. His approach seems to be entirely his own, meaning there is an general absence of directed-ness and a direction that comes from... Who knows where? Perhaps the surrounding rocks, trees, and mud. But there is *indeed* the rub: Mud. Mud is the point, from one point of view, but I felt it another way.

What Wes does, in effect, is simple: he has sex with and/or fucks the earth itself. Or, to give it the spin I personally felt, he makes love to the earth. It's a wierd feeling, but I couldn't get away from it, especially when he's rubbing his face in the dirt, fucking a whole in the ground, and very obviously not needing to act at all to express the pleasure very palpably.

See, strange! But I like strange, and I think you will too.

Order from Palm Drive Video, P.O. Box 3653, San Francisco, CA. 94119

The Cool Dudes: In Art

Art Galleries are, generally speaking, local. Either you live close enough to drop in or you don't. If you don't, you go to some other gallery, or none. But, once in a while, a gallery comes along with a collection so special that the interest oversteps local boundaries. Case in point: Ganymede Gallery at 276 Marlborough Street #2G in Boston (MA 02116).

So, what do you do about it? Marlborough Street is still far away from almost everyone. Easy enough, you publish a catalogue. Better, you put out a mail order catalogue that is worth the purchase price as a slim, but very interesting art book in and of itself.

Ganymede's first catalogue shows 80 art works in full color (small, but well-reproduced) by 18 artists. The accent is on the male figure, and most of the works here are nudes or images with at least implicit sexual content. The taste and understanding suggested by this booklet are wonderful, almost promising that

By Fine Art Photographer Jack Louth, this offering from Ganymede's catalogue is entitled *Sul-Sexual*, and is available in a limited edition of 100.

dumb, just plain ol' playful sex. Ahh.

Assplay 2 follows four previous tapes and a set of stills, and precedes three more promised titles on video (*Suck, Foot, and Tattoo Pierce*). Each of the previous videos (*Assplay*, *CBT*, *Shave*, and *I Was Fucked by a Machine*) sells for \$39.95, *Assplay 2* is \$59.95, *The Stills* sell for \$39.95, and the upcoming titles can be pre-ordered at \$49.95 each. Shipping and handling adds an additional \$4 to each item. Order from Lee Baldwin Entertainment, P.O. Box 34491, San Diego, CA 92163.

This month's (not so new) Palm Drive tape is *Sodbuster* featuring Wes Decker



This particular papercutting by Paulos, *The Scourging*, hangs in our editorial offices at Drummer.

pose eating not sex, were the taboo of our century? Suppose it was illegal for more than two people to eat together and suppose even they had to get a license for it and eat in secret while children were fed alone in dark closets? Suppose our billboards and newspaper ads, movies, and books and art devoted themselves to pictures of food—but never to one glimpse of anybody eating? Wouldn't it result in secret, general passions to try esoteric foods? And wouldn't people like to get together, law or none, and talk about the tabooed subject?

—Philip Wylie *Opus 21* 1949

Chastity the most unnatural of the sexual perversions

—Aldous Huxley

Sex often takes a turn. It could be a slight turn from the norm—a diversion (from the Latin *di* and *vertere*) or a complete U-turn away from that which is normal (from *per* and *vertere*). Making it a perversion of sorts. According to Alfred Kinsey, a large percentage of men and women are bisexual. A large percentage of men and women are bisexual. A large percentage of men and women are bisexual.

is clad in women's lin-
ious degrading actions by
which actions may include
stepping, urinating, or defecating on
Total Petticoat discipline when mistress
er pantywaist sissy! This slave clad in women's
is punished beneath the spikes and voluptuous body
Goddess" (*Women in Command* no 16 5, videotape
o petticoat dressing, petticoat punishment)

dressing n phr (probably 20th century) See
discipline 'TVs especially wanted for petticoat
'personal ad, adult bookstore, Columbus, Ohio, 1
o petticoat punishment

nishment n phr (see etym note at punish
o petticoat discipline 'I love fetish leather,
feel (sici), bondage, discipline, spanking, humilia-
n, mental/verbal physical abuse, teasing denial, footwor-
ship, equestrian, petticoat punishment' (*Bizarre Lifestyles*
1 no 1 41) Also petticoat dressing

pickle Inter (probably 20th century) See red
(1) "Some say a specific word; red and pickle are real
common, but it could be anything agreed on in advance by
all the people involved" (personal interview, "Lucinda," 2/19,

Of the two books reviewed in this issue, only one, *The Erotic Tongue* by Lawrence Paros (left), is worthy of your attention. *The Language of Sadomasochism* by Murray and Murrell (right) is a crock of shit.

Ganymede will be around for a long time—censors and witch-hunters notwithstanding. The prices of the actual art works—as opposed to the catalogue that's—range upward quickly to \$24,000, but a number of handsome pieces sell for under \$500, which may still be staggering for some people. On the other hand the 24-page catalogue sells for just \$9.95 postpaid, from the address above. As with all just about everything reviewed in Drummedia, you must state that you are 21 and sign the statement in order to have the catalogue mailed to you.

A note to artists: "Ganymede accepts for review works which represent the fine arts covering a broad spectrum of varied media, including oil, sculpture acrylic, photography, stained glass, and pen-and-ink. While the gallery's repertoire will be inclined towards the depiction of the male form, once accepted into the gallery, all works by an artist will be available within the gallery's collection."

The Cold Words: In Words

Books about words are something of a passion with me. I'll put up with a great deal of bungling and bumbling compilers and writers who have just about anything to say about words and language, but once in a while a book comes

along "up with which I cannot put," to steal a joke most word books at least allude to. Case in point (to overuse a stiff transitional phrase): *The Language of Sadomasochism: A Glossary and Linguistic Analysis* by Thomas E. Murray and Thomas R. Murrell. (We'll call them the Toms, although we don't doubt their Aryan purity.)

The Toms, then, have managed to compile, with a myopic view that seems to take Columbus, Ohio, for the center of the SM universe, a completely useless glossary that runs on for 116 pages without giving the authors any clue as to what they were putting together. Their introductory, analytic, and subsidiary material, of course, is founded in the same inconsequential muck and built on the a stunning incapacity to grasp what one

We won't even get into the fact that while they claim to have referred to two gay leather bars and a lesbian club for source material (all in Columbus), they then ignore all things gay, or misinterpret so horrendously we can only wish they had remained one iota more ignorant. (Yes, we will. It is ridiculous to have a book under this title come out with no reference at all to *Drummer*, *DungeonMaster*, *Mach*, *The Sand-*

mutopia *Guardian*, *Folsom Magazine* [where the ABCs of S&M were published], *Manifest Reader* any First Hand publications, etc. It's blindness squared.)

Examples of how this book goes wrong are on every line of every page. They mistake nouns for adjectives and verbs for nouns all over the place. It would be nit-picking to mention such a thing but for the fact that this is a book on language. And, if they can't recognize the parts of speech or the parts of a sentence correctly, you can imagine what butchery they do to the actual language of SM. (No, you can't. It's worse than you think.)

Okay okay, I'll stop. What's more I will tell you why I broke my own rule number one of Drummedia writing which is *Never waste space on a really bad review, just ignore what falls that short of the minimum*. I decided to break that rule because the title of this book is so alluring, because the need for such a book is so substantial, that I worried "Aren't people, if not warned, going to charge out and pay the \$55.00 plus shipping?" And, yes, you might have. But don't, unless you have one of those ultra-complete libraries in which one of every book on the subject of SM simply has to have a place. Just for you then, here's the ordering

Information: Greenwood Press, 88 Post Road West, Box 5007, Westport, CT 06881. Or call, toll-free, to order with a credit card: 1-800-225-5800 . . . but, don't.

Here's a much better book on the language of sex, guys! This is a book where gay may be unfamiliar to the writer, but what he loves is the language, and it shows. So, "gay shmay," he might say, "gimme a word and I'll beat a smile or two out of it . . . but only if it can be construed as at least a little bit related to sex, sexuality, gender, or genitalia." The book (Notice, I didn't write "case in point" again) is *The Erotic Tongue* by Lawrence Paros. This is not a new book, but new editions are no surprise either.

"Tongue" is also not a reference book, although the Owl Edition from Henry Holt & Company markets it as such. Neither is it really much of a humor book, and that's the other category in which they market it. Still, it is fun, and you're sure to learn a thing or two as well. Okay, so it is a reference/humor book or vice versa. Anyway, *The Erotic Tongue* is fun reading on the bedtime, after-the-cum-shot, here-I-am-alone level, at least. That may not be everything, but it's something (which is a lot more than can be said for *The Language of Sodomasochism*).

The Unmentioned Extra: Catholic Art with a Human Heart

It is entirely understandable if you, being a gay man in America in the Twentieth Century, have come to the conclusion that the opposite of humane is Catholic. It would also be understandable if you were shocked to hear that one of the most important Catholic artists in the world—meaning artists whose work reflects Catholicism, not artists who happen to be raised in "The Church"—is aware of, sympathetic to, and even pro-active in his response to the plight of gay Americans and PWAs. All the same, it is true. Dan Paulos, a painter and paper-cutter with impeccable Catholic and artistic credentials has been "on your side" all along.

Paulos is something of a miracle. He works in black and white, mostly his own elaborated version of the silhouette, in an age that seems to be dedicated to color. He deals in originals and very small editions of serigraphs. Not prints, although he has done a few of those, but hand-pulled silk-screen prints that he makes himself on the best papers he can find. He doesn't put on pious faces when he appears on Catholic television shows, nor does he shrink from saying and demonstrating his accommodating opinions and ideas. And, *still*, he is successful.

If you want to see Paulos work, including some pretty spectacular Christ figures (The Pieta, particularly), and a most remarkable "AIDS Crucifix," you can do so by ordering a copy of his book produced in collaboration with Mother Theresa of Calcutta, *He's Put the Whole World in Her Hands*. This book is a very comprehensive overview of Paulos' career in cut paper art, a very powerful tribute to the saintly nun who stood against the Pope with her claim that God loves everyone, even the homosexuals the church forgets, and a very pleasant way to have a few sweetly erotic male images on your coffee table, even when your parents are expected.

Perhaps, for you it will be (as it is for me) a matter of first noticing and caring for the image of the bound, scourged Christ, then noticing and appreciating Paulos' wonderful touch with the male image. Then, somehow, beginning to discover first this, then that until each image has its own reason to be appreciated. This book, the greeting cards, serigraphs, and other additional materials available from Paulos, and his original art as well are inspiring—Catholically or otherwise—and easily enjoyed.

To order *He's Put the Whole World in Her Hands*, send \$20.00 (includes postage) to Dan Paulos, 302 Chama St. NE, Albuquerque, NM 87108. (No, Paulos didn't publish the book himself, it's from Roman, but who do you want to give the money to? Order from Paulos.)

PRESS RELEASE

by Cavelo

(KW:BC - MONGOLS)

(K7293/MXNIGHT)

(ON-LINE WIRE WZ:K7293;ARBX:)

08-04-1236

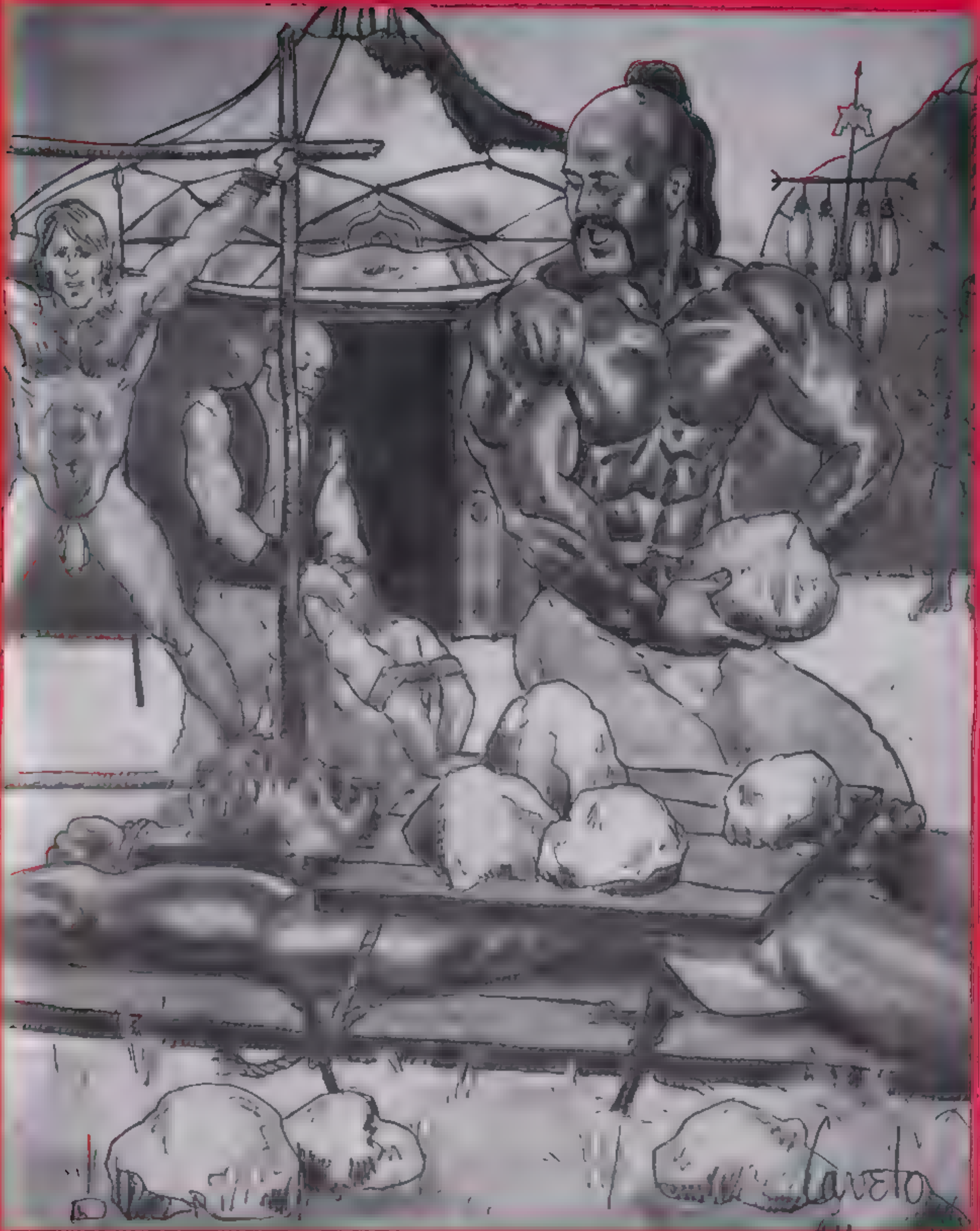
VIENNA, Austria - The plain across the Danube River for the Hungarian settlement of Buda became the latest battlefield in the war in which Batu, grandson of Genghis Khan, redefined the word "madness."

Witnesses who managed to escape the actual fighting and massacre testified that they watched the Mongol warriors slaughter thousands of Hungarians in a military operation that a combined hatred and the purpose of war made a display of brutality almost beyond comprehension. The ravages and cruelties suffered at the hands of the Mongols by the inhabitants of Buda and the surrounding region can only be described in the bloodiest of terms. What they saw was vintage Batu, the efficient and surgical military muscle that made the battle for the Hungarian plains one of the bloodiest in the history of man and made Batu himself perhaps the most awesome leader in the Mongol world.

In their drive towards the Adriatic Sea, the Mongols had already left in their trail a wide and bloody path of destruction in their conquest of the territories of the Russians and Poles, sacking, burning, looting, village after village. Inhabitants were tortured, killed or carried away into a lifetime of slavery. If inhabitants resisted, the Mongols carried out a policy of "frightening," torturing them not merely in a multitude of cruel and ingenious ways before finally putting them to death. An ear was cut from each of the dead victims and bags were filled with these as trophies.

Latest reports, however, show that the carnage has slowed down suddenly in some regions and halted altogether in others. Mongols have been seen mysteriously headed eastward towards their homeland. Unsubstantiated sources speculate that word has arrived from the steppes of Central Asia that all Mongols have been summoned back to their capital due to the death of the Great Khan himself.

DP-NY-08-04-1236-140EST/L



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☐ Nationwide ☐ Other

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OR: Sign me up for the Leather Fraternity! This includes a *Drummer* subscription, a personal ad, and free forwarding as described on the facing page. all for only \$120.00 (\$160.00 outside the U.S.)

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(25 letters and spaces maximum)

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[illegible]

\$51 00

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HOW TO PLACE YOUR AD IN DEAR SIR:

We accept ads, and changes to ads, only in writing. Sorry we cannot do this over the phone. Submit ads on the form on the facing page or a copy of it. If you can't bear to cut up your issue of *Drummer* and can't make photocopies, send us a note and we'll mail you copies of the form.

Box Numbers: \$5.00 buys you a *Drummer* mail box for the life of your ad. Even after your ad expires, we will continue to forward replies forever — as long as we keep getting letters. (So keep us posted if you move.)

Give us a name. We cannot forward mail to someone named "Boxholder" at a P.O. Box. The Post Office won't do it.

Phone Numbers: You can put your phone number in your ad for immediate response. **WE WILL ONLY PUBLISH VERIFIED PHONE NUMBERS.** Here's how to put your phone number in your ad:

Mail in your ad. (Don't forget to include the \$2.00 phone verification charge.) About two weeks after you mail to us, you call us at (415) 252-1195 during business hours (9:00am-5:00pm Pacific Time Mon.-Fri.) Be at the phone number you are placing in your ad. We will call you back to verify the number. If we have not verified your number within three months, we will publish the ad with a box number instead of a phone number.

You only need to verify a phone number once. Once it has appeared in *Drummer*, just attach a copy of the printed ad to your new ad if you wish to use that telephone number again. We will not publish voice-mail service numbers in personal ads. Don't forget to include your area code.

What else? Put anything you want in your ad, except references to minors, animals, prostitution, or drugs.

Expect about a 60-day delay from the time we receive your ad to when it appears in print. Remember, it takes time for people to respond, too. So, for example, if you're looking for Christmas presents, it would be smart to send us the ad 90 or 120 days before Christmas. Also remember replies by international mail may take longer than domestic mail.

HOW TO REPLY TO A DEAR SIR AD:

How to reply to a *Drummer* box number. Answering a *Drummer* box number is easy, but the few rules we have are hard and fast, so observe them or else:

- 1) Seal your letter in an envelope on which you have written the box number on the back flap in pencil.
- 2) Put your return address on the envelope. If you wish the letter to be returned to you should there be some problem with delivery.
- 3) Put proper postage on the envelope. Domestic postage is 25 cents for the first ounce, 20 cents for each additional ounce. Foreign overseas postage is 45 cents for one-half ounce.
- 4) Put the sealed letter(s) and a buck (\$1.00) forwarding fee for each letter in another envelope and mail it to: DESMODUS, INC. PO Box 11314 San Francisco, CA 94101-1314. Letters not properly prepared will be destroyed.

Desmodus will forward responses to ads in back issues. However, we cannot guarantee that old addresses will still be valid. Remember, the US Postal Service will not return undeliverable mail without your return address. Keep in mind that people do move and their needs and desires do change.

NATIONWIDE

"BOY" WANTED

Masculine, demanding, protective, possessive, affectionate Daddy-Master-Beast, WM, 5-11, 230, 48 seeks very submissive masculine boy, GWM, 25-35, obedient, subservient, law-abiding-USMC type guy. Write with photo/phone. Thom, 8033 Sunset #624, Los Angeles, CA 90048. No photo, no response. 8580LF

4x4 BUDDY

Wanted for heavy duty footwork: raw sweat, rough body contact, combat asshole. Box 3338LF

ALL AMERICAN DADDY'S BOY

WM, 25, handsome and well built, bottom, graduating college Dec. 81. Looking for relationship w/ strong minded & bodied man. Need dominance, control & security at home while by your side in public. BD, confinement shaving, enemas, TT, CBT, safe sex. Photophone to WM, PO Box 19288, Pittsburgh, PA 15213. Box 8405LF

WANTED, GWM SLAVE 18-35

Disillusioned with your life's direction, your career, and now ready to give yourself totally, mind and body to your sadistic master with full rights to shape his slave's new body, expand his mind and receive any service. You are a true masochist, ready to surrender your being to your master, your sex, balls, cock, tits, mouth and even your breath. Master is well educated, GWM, 49, 6-0, 210 lbs., seeking a total relationship, business, well being of mind and body, sex and play. Write a biographic sketch including education, career, family, friends, hobbies, desires and why you know you can give yourself completely to your master. All such letters will receive reply. *Drummer* Box 768 LF

AMBITIOUS TOP WANTED

Let me be your buddy, make me your cock slave. You: Masculine man, creative mind, defined body, demanding cock. Me: Honest, hard working, deserving, 5-8, 145. Goal: Long term pleasure and growth investments and early retirement. Likes: Outdoors, working out, travel, rural living, long sessions. No cigarettes, FF. Write P.O. Box 1044, Westbury, RI 02891. 7737LF

APPRENTICE/BOY WANTED

Successful, semi-dominant, leatherdaddy, 40s, 5'9", 145 wants a boy-apprentice-partner, 20s-30s, to share his Northern California country home and established, successful metalworking business. One on

one partnership. You must be hardworking, have a positive attitude, initiative, and goals. Opportunity to learn a craft with a great future from an internationally known craftsman, working and living in the leather community. Travel, exploration of fantasy and reality together. Possible help with relocation. Write with photo and phone to Box 7800

AS RAUNCHY AS U WANT TO B

Bearded only, I'm 38, 150, 5-10, hairy, beard. You are similar and into raunch, sweat, piss and shit long sessions. No late or JO calls. (415) 822-8181. 8036LF

ASIAN MASTER WANTED

WM slave, 5-8, 150, seeks domination, verbal abuse, humiliation from oriental top. Into body worship, ampits, leather. Make me grovel/obey. PO Box 8655, San Francisco, CA 94101

ASS BUSTER OF THE MIDWEST

GWM, 38, 5-7, 155, brown eyes, brown hair wants to meet 18+ into all forms of give & take whipping scenes. Like to use leather straps and whips, wooden paddles and switches. Let's bust each other's jeans covered or underwear only built. Box 8313LF

ATTRACTIVE CREATIVE TOP

Single white male late 30's, 8-2, 180, black hair, hazel eyes, moustache, uncirc, healthy/HIV-neg. fit, masculine seeking submissive sex partners, pen-friends, buddies into leather uniforms, SM, BD, videos, motel safe scenes. Will respect/expand limits. Have cellar playroom. Travel. P.O. Box 25012, Richmond, VA 23260. 804-225-6272. 7729LF

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Totally dominant rough man. Truckers, military lords, pimps, punks, priates, nazis, skinheads, barbarians, bikers, satanists, bullies, real sadists into brain fucking, sleaze sex, raunch, branding, whips, for fun, control, captivity, wild extremes. One, old fashioned, hot, slave pussy, 30, 5-10, 165. Correspondence & permanent slavery. No BS. (312) 581-1768 anytime. SV. Your convenience. 7838LF

AVAILABLE OFFICER

Hard working WM, 29, 6-1, 160, nice build, brown hair, blue eyes, moustache looking for a man shorter, moustache required, interested in levis, leather, uniforms, boots, a hot taller man, motorcycles, 4x4 trucks, sports, country music. Dislikes drugs and chain smokers. Take a chance on this officer in blue. Letter and photo gets same. Write Box 7158LF



JOIN THE LEATHER FRATERNITY!

Membership has its privileges: a 12-issue subscription to *Drummer* and a free 10-line classified ad (as measured on the gnd order form) in *Drummer* that runs for 12 issues. Leather Fraternity members also do not pay for a box number or pay forwarding fees when they write to Dear Sir box numbers. Members may change their ads up to three times (non-members may not). A Leather Fraternity box number for your ad is included in the \$120 membership fee. And, from time to time, Leather Fraternity members are offered other benefits.

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DRUMMER CLASSIFIEDS

CHAIN GANG

Do you crave hard labor on a real chain gang, among muscular guys dragging heavy iron & sweating like steers? Then write Box 33, Riner, VA 24148. Have iron, will chain - or be chained. Box 8230LF

CHAIN SMOKING SUBMISSIVE

WM 31, 5-5, 120, masochist, heavy chain smoker wants to contact anyone into cigarettes. Very interested in other chain smokers. Want to be forced to smoke even more heavily. No limits. B. Hoffman, Box 1430, Harrisburg, PA 17105. 8284LF

CIGAR LOVIN SCOOTER TRASH

Harleys, leather, boots, the (big nipples) hats (many), piercing, kinky safe sex if that's you too, write me. (Over 40 preferred, I am) Box 8421LF

CIGAR SMOKING STEPMOM

with beard sought by pussyboy, 33, and Daddy, 39, for boy to service. Into cigars, forced smoking, tit play, dildos, sexwork, leather, giving head, bondage, toys, aroma & smoke. Must be into 3 ways. Send instructions and picture to PMC, PO Box 8003, Minneapolis, MN 55408 Box 8268LF

COCKY MASTER/SON BOUGHT

by successful, energetic, 41, GWM. Teddy Bear Dad. Dominant, arrogant, foul-mouthed, moustached, cigar stud, leather clad, heavy attitude son with boots to bring Dad to his knees for verbal abuse, humiliation, back/body worship, etc. Possible live-in for the right situation. Photo letter to: Dad, PO Box 11994, Chicago, IL 60611 8226LF

COLLAR YOUR DADDY!

Attractive Daddy (42 br/bl, 6-2, beard) wants dominant bodybuilder son (competition middleweight class) with integrity and sense of humor who gets off on bondage and compelling leathersex. Seeking wife: cool chains, a place to kneel, a son to serve. Photo/explicit letter. Correspondents welcome. Box 8120LF

COP

Ex-cop looking to start new career with cross country trucker. Want to learn the trucking business and how to submit to a Master at the same time. Will only submit to tough trucker. Box 6413

COUCH POTATO

Tight-assed submissive English boy/slave with some experience, 29, 5-7, 125, often in U.S. looking for cop and/or leatherman for summer fantasy trip (possibly longer relationship) involving permanent, heavy, unacted bondage, boot flogging, VA, CBT, TT, WS, whips, etc. Please Sir, reply with photo and international postage to Box 7948LF

COPS/OTHER BOOTED MEN

Smartass military, cocky airline pilots, swaggering cowboys, crewcuts, high and lights, no beards. Handsome same but tough TOP with cuff feed BOOTS and SQUARE AWAY whenever BOOTED man, punished and confined when needed. 21+ photo/letter, preference to uniformed safe sex, white only. Box 8400LF

CUM ON SON DAD NEEDS YOU

for safe wild action. Your fantasy becomes a reality as Dad's macho top son in leather 50's, dirty jocks, spandex. Taunt, tease, abuse, experiment. Expand limits TT, CBT

VA, BD, shaving, body worship. Dad is hot and ready. Are you son? Photo/phone to AJ, Box 1356 Madison Sq. Sts., New York, NY 10019 8284LF

DADDY SEEKER

Attractive, masculine, 42, blue, blond WM seeks a submissive, obedient, masculine affectionate son age 18-35. You should expect old fashioned woodshed discipline when you fail to live up to your potential or my expectations. You can only begin to experience real freedom and safety when you are under the watchful eye of a caring strict daddy. Serious only write or call before 11:30 PM EST (the number is listed) James T. Raymond, Box 10054, Richmond, VA 23240. 7039LF

DADDY SPANKS BAD BOYS

This hot, suited, Bl WM 44 Daddy Bear will take charge and expertly spank/paddle/strap your naughty, bare bottom. No fucking, but once punished, your reddened behind and stiff dick will be consoled. Limits respected, beginners or advanced welcome. Write: C.B. PO Box 390722, Cambridge, MA 02139-0722. 7837LF

DADDY MASTER SEEKS

son/slave. Benevolent, caring, strict, demanding Master, late 50's needs HIV- boy, able to relocate, with one desire in life: to serve and service. Hispanic preferred, all considered. Any age. Novice OK. Photo & phone. Sincere only. Box 8057LF

DARK, HIRSUITE

moustached, dominant Master/Top required by submissive part trained Australian sailor, 50, looks similar good physique, tattoos, healthy, Greek/p, French/acc. Needs BD, WS, CBT, TT. Any age/race. Cops

truckers, construction, inmates. Especially Latin, Arab types. Pen pals. Photo please. A.L.A. Sir Box 7323LF

DESERT VISITORS WELCOME

by hot Phoenix stud. GWM, top, 6' 26, 185, HIV+ but healthy. Into ranch, WS 3-ways. Seeks hung, hairy slaves w/ hot holes to show the ropes. Suck my 8" meat popsicle. Fly me in to satisfy your ass. Your photo/phone gets mine. Discrete. Box 8121LF

DIHARD COCKBUCKER

ISO 1 other trucker w/ 2 heads able to use both. Not in2 playing lets pretend. I'm 48, 5-10, 180, HIV+. Ain't tidy, critical, dinky, refined, artistic. Neither R U. U know domestic rights. Take them. Write S.M., Box 133, Savage, MD 20763.

DOMINANT DADDY NEEDED

I'm 5-7 145, goodlooking BB, need Daddy to show me the ropes his way. Enjoy bondage, some SM willing to expand limits. I am loyal with some experience. Short to long term sessions or more. Send orders and photo please. Box 7114LF

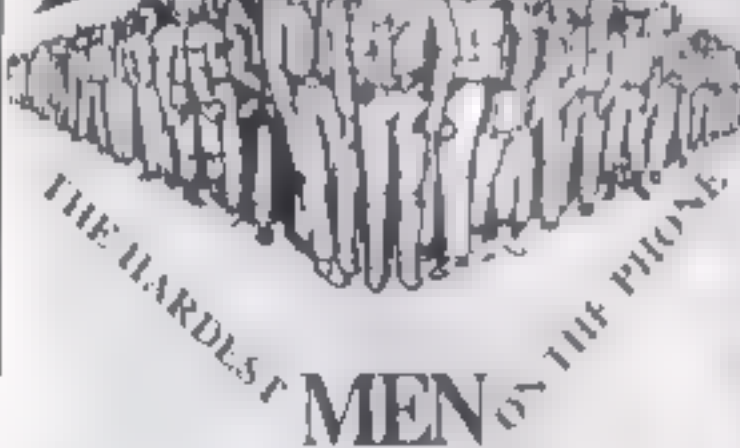
DOMINANT SADISTIC MASTER

wants young, trim, submissive, masochistic, slaveboy, into all painless and other scenes, no limits, experienced/novice OK. Fantasies become reality. You: into pain, total servitude, anything! Serious and real only, no JO Master 45, 6 ft., 180, lives in NY, NW CT, Miami, travels. Supply detailed experiences, desires, photo, phone. Box 348, 70-A Greenwich Ave. New York, NY 10011 8408LF

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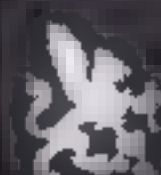
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companion/lover. GWM. 8-1. 185, 45, HIV+, in-shape executive need taken care of by you. SM to romance. Need both from one boy who knows how to care. P.O. Box 3838, Arlington, VA 22203. 8333LF

EX-LUMBERJACK

Massive, muscular, goodlooking, clean bear, 5-8, 230 50"ch., 18 1/2"arms, younger looking 40's, moustache, blue eyes. Secure city entrepreneur bred in the country of a gentle heart and simple ways. Seeks stocky buddy for good times. P.O. Box 29002 Columbus, OH 43229 Box 8304LF

FIRE ISLAND BOOT CAMP '91

Sanctuary is back. A week or a week-end. Come expand your limits. Novices & b's welcome. For application Master Crane. Box 18, Cherry Grove, NY 11782

GANG RAPE & CASTRATION

Kidnapped, am raped by one or more for hours of days. Threats of castration, at the end I feel the knife. Do you finish the job? Slave. PO Box 3521 Scranton, PA 18505 or call (717) 457-0083 answer by 3 rings or leave detailed message on 4th. Find & surprise me! 8415LF

GAY WRITER ASKS:

What are you not seeing in magazines now that you would like to? Forget "artistic value" and fuck "community standards" in a perfect world, with nothing barred what would you like to read about? No idea too wild! Box 7718LF

GERMAN SLAVE / 31

will visit the East coast from New York to Miami in May 1991 and is looking for gays for action and for getting shown interesting areas. Photo required. Box 8410

GERMAN HANDS

Strong hands that can punch, choke, slap, strangle, beat, caress, pinch, brand, pull strokes, whip, torture, shave, teach, cut, jerk off and do other nasty things to willing bottoms and slaves. I am into leather and SM so should be you. Let's get in touch, let's meet. Will be in the states in Spring 91 route is yet open. Tops and Masters should also write as we can exchange ideas and more. Send letter/photo to Postfach 420515, 1000 Berlin 42, West Germany or Box 7764LF

HAPPY GWM SLAVE WANTED

By 38 yo, 5-8, GWM, smooth, slim, brown hair, green eyes, moustache. HIV- Nice guy into SS, VA, BD dog training, F/G/TT, crotch shaving, etc. You GWM 25-55, clean, hairy slave in private, equal out. Cigs OK, no drugs. Phone & photo returned. Will answer at! Box 8085LF

HANDSOME HARRY IN TORONTO

30, GWM, 5-8, 152, br/bl, beardstach, into working out and extreme, safe, sane and hot scenes with men or couples into leather rubber. No scalp piercing. Send photo/phone in a hot letter. Travel USA/Europe. Box 8279LF

HEAVILY PIERCED & TATTOOED

Total slave needs Master (goodlooking) to shave/cut/brand this 30 y.o., very goo-

dlooking dog. Into everything safe. Own a cat-o-nine? You can make me do anything. Serious position. Let me turn your fantasies into reality/sex what you train me, build me, tattoo me & pierce me to perfection. Box 8211

HELLO LEATHER GIRL

Black male, 37 6-1 moustache, avg. build. HIV+ submissive and intelligent. Am hungry for backseat, love verbal abuse, bondage, ft-work, JO. Beards & bellies are welcome as are the slender & clean shaven. Race/age unimportant. Just be reasonably human. Eric. Box 8081LF

HELP ME FIND MYSELF

GWM 21 5-7 180 brn/bl looking for someone to help me explore into this new world. Have found interests: L/L, F/G, A/P, TT, Me BD. Please no hard drugs or smokes. Other interests: Camping, hiking, swim BB, boating, Can't travel. Box 8289LF

HIDDEN CAMERA SEX TAPE

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HIV+

GWM 35 5-10, 190 bearded hairy seeks live-in kept slave and lonely SM buddies for CBT, TT, ass beating, raunch and more. Live in DC Metro, call Randy before 10 pm EST at (202) 483-5880 or write Box 7950LF

HIV+ TOP BOUGHT

Handsome positive Irishman, 37 6' 185, seeks naturally dominant men. Me healthy, strong person, obedient, excellent cock-sucker, cook, much more. Home in NYC and Catskills. Prefer horny, hung, husky top but right attitude gets extraordinary devotion. I could be a lot to the right man. Let's get real! Photo/phone to: Box 8334LF

HOT HUNKY LEATHER TOP

GWM 36, 5-11 190, br/bl, moustache, hairy pecs with hard, workable nipples seeks similar tops/bottoms to 45. Stable, educated professional with varied interests including hiking, BB, photography & travel. Into heavy thwork, JO toys, hot sweaty workouts, jocks, chaps, Asians, uncuts. No drugs/fems. Possible Dad/big brother for right man. Photo/phone to: Box 8383LF

HOT AND HORNY COUPLE

Wants to be your fucking mirror image, matching you and your lover, partner, slave, son, stroke for stroke, position for position, side by side at the same time in our playroom. Your couple seeks visiting COUPLES for fun times. Join us. Occupants: PO Box 41 1175, Chicago 60641 8848LF

HOT SHAVING IN N.J.

Two hot WM's in early 30's living in central New Jersey into body shaving. Looking for hot singles or couples interested in the shaving scene. Respond with your shaving interests & phone #. Box 8309

HOT AND VERSATILE

Well built GWM, 8-2, 175, working man into

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DRUMMER CLASSIFIEDS

hot, intense sex. CBT, TT, Leather, Levi, SM, heavy Asboeing, Asplay and all the extras. if discipline is your desire. submit your needs and expand your curiosities to P.O. Box 683, Ogden, UT 84402. Serious minded. Let's explore! Detailed letter/phone/photo. Box 6828LF

HOT PECS

Aggressive dark blond top, 40 5-10 180 seeks well defined chest with sensitive pecs and nipples for hot, safe action. Nationwide business travel. Photo with letter stating your needs to Box 93771, Milwaukee, WI 53203. 8107LF

HOT BONDAGE STUDIO

Can you take it? Two hot GWM's (Top/bottom 42/37) into all forms of bondage, discipline, light SM and safe sex want to find out! Replies only from hard bodied men with proper attitude who need to be bound and abused for our pleasure. Limits respected, expended. No drugs. Northeast US. Box 7820LF

HOUSEBOY PLUS

Prof Dad & college-bound son seek live-in houseboy, toy, brother to relocate to Montana Mtn city. Must be honest, clean, healthy, non smoker total bottom. Should be young, smooth skin into toys. BD, shaving, nudgy. Photo & phone to. Box 8388LF

HUNGRY HOLE FOR BLACK MEN

Huge white hole services black stretch-rammers. Film seat available for muscle butts. Fantasy, kink, CBT, toys. Call 'Hole' (415) JUS-8717

I AM NOT A SLAVE...

and merely claiming to be a Master doesn't make you one. Control me, force my obedience and you might break this captive. 44, into your slave. If you want a submissive, adoring servant, look elsewhere. Hank, 1530 Locust #22 Philadelphia, PA 19102 8244LF

I NEED A HOUSE TO CLEAN

GWM 23 5-4, 140 brown hair/eyes, seeks real man who needs a houseboy to clean his house. I will do anything the Master desires. I cook, cater parties, do yard work, anything you ask even do windows. Send letter & photo, will answer all. Box 8338LF

INSATIABLE FF TOP

Hot Italian Leather Stud. 41 5-11 180, moustache, body hair, big tool and talented hands seeks pig bottoms with loose, hungry holes for long deep (wanna watch my elbow disappear?) gloved fisting sessions with plenty of grease. Big nips, pierced, tattooed men a plus. Can host and travel extensively (often in the states). Photo gets mine. Nando Brugnoni Via Gino Capponi 20, Florence 50 21 ITALY 8280LF

INSATIABLE PIG BOTTOM

Bondage, leather, sensory deprivation, piercing, shaving, 91 torture - just a few of my favorite things. WM 5-10, 170, crewcut, stache, pierced, wants hot top to take me to the limit & beyond. Visitors welcome. Photo, phone please to Box 8306LF

INTENSE DICK PAIN

Masochist, 38 surrenders uncult meet to younger sadists for advanced genitalure. n/a needles tenderizers, electricity, flame, scalpels, radical circumcision, modification. Assured available for toys, gang-rapes (819) 723-8882 before midnight eastern.

LEATHER BONDAGE MASTER

seeks mature muscular type. On-going relationship sought. Am GWM 6-1 170 w/ boots, chaps, leather bondage too. US complete service to the right man. No JO. (312) 274-5478.

LEATHER BREECHED CYCLOP

into smell, taste, feel & touch of Hot BLACK LEATHER. No such thing as too much BLACK LEATHER. Also into Motorcycles, Cigars, Police Uniforms, toys, BD, SM. Phone JO OK. (504) 262-0729 or P.O. Box 57181 New Orleans, LA 70157. If you aren't dedicated to LEATHER, call someone else. 8128LF

LEATHER LOVER WANTED

Looking for young, dk haired, GWM with facial hair who loves wearing leather all the time. I'm GWM 47 5 8, 145 who loves the look, feel & smell of it. Looking for long term. Top. Write PO Box 192 Three Bridges, NJ 08887 8237LF

LEATHER BOY FOR TRAINING

28 5-11 155 br/br fit, attractive & intelligent. Seeks SM training by dominant masculine, well-hung master 30-45. Interests include muscles, short hair, moustaches, BD boots, leather hoods, gags, spanking, enemas, toys, and T. Safe

sane, photo & expectations, Sir. All answered Vancouver, Canada. Box 7888LF

LEATHER BOTTOM IN D.C.

Hot muscular leather bottom 28, thick moustache, pierced nipples, seeks hot top(s)/master(s) to serve. Should have moustache/beard & be part of leather lifestyle. Uniforms, cowboys and cops a plus. Need to have my face and ught ass fucked. Sings, mirrors, smoke, aroma. DC area. Box 7707LF

LEATHER/RUBBER/ROPE/STEEL

Serious Leather/Rubberman wants slave to use and abuse. I'm 6-8, 175 BB, 32 years old, n/a total bondage & total control. Hoods, gags, harnesses, asplay, TT, shaving & CBT. The real thing for a real slave. Write w/photo and way to contact. Box 4883LF

LEATHERMAN

Masculine, tall, former college athlete seeks to broaden his leather experiences. Many varied interests include strict discipline, humiliation, bondage. Generally top but will at times switch. Can be dominating and demanding. Always safe and discreet. Correspondence with other tops welcome. Live in Northeast - travel frequently. Photo and frank letter appreciated. Box 8231LF

LM, BOY, SLAVE NEEDED

am accepting applications from men interested in serving as my boy/slave for the duration of the Living in Leather VI conference, October 10 - 14, 1991 in Chicago. Your duties will be to serve me in many ways, including being the "goler" for the



THE ESTATE

by LEO RAVENSWOOD

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DRUMMER CLASSIFIEDS

Co-chair of the program committee. Released time for you to attend some program sessions is possible. I will cover your room and board for the duration of the conference, and will provide other "perks" as arranged, or earned. Submit applications, with physical description (photo preferred) and statements as to your interest and experience in serving LeatherMen. A. F. DeBlase, PO Box 11314 San Francisco, CA, 94 01

LONGJOHN MASTER

Masculine GWM 5'11" 180 into uniforms, longjohns and underwear. Seek bottoms for creative discipline, humiliation or bondage scenes in underwear - you beg to wear it. Open to safe scenes in longjohns. Will consider bottom role. Can travel. Box 8417LF

Applications are now being accepted for a unique training program for Men. Updating the concept of a Gentleman's Gentleman, graduates of Men's Man Manservant Academy will be familiar with all of the tasks normally associated with titles such as butler, valet, houseboy and chauffeur, and will also be trained in tasks of special interest to LeatherMen, e.g. care of leather and rubber boots, clothing and toys; care of the dungeon environment including furniture equipment and supplies, appropriate subservient behavior in a range of tasks from answering the telephone to serving dinner for guests, and all aspects of body service from French to Greek. There will be special emphasis on personal hygiene and care both for yourself and your Master, including massage techniques, erotic and therapeutic. Our objective is to make you the perfect Man's Man in every aspect from selecting the correct wine to serve with dinner to the appropriate techniques for handling a foreplay while sucking cock. You must be between 21 and 30, intelligent and in good health. This is not planned for you to get your rocks off - but is intended for Men serious in their desire to serve Men. The training is "on the job." You will serve, and be trained by, two experienced TopMen at their country estate in Northern California. You must be willing to contract for three months full time service. At the end of 3 months, training extensions are possible by mutual agreement. Your full room and board will be provided. The tuition you pay for training and the salary you receive for services rendered cancel each other out exactly. Enrollment in a health care program is possible. If needed. To apply, send a letter including a statement of your interests and experience in being a Man's Man. Include your physical description, age and current relationship status. Outline your economic situation, including how you would find it possible to devote three months full time to the training. Responses without the above required information will be deemed to be from incompetents and will be ignored. Those who do adequately respond to the above instructions will be sent a more detailed application form. Only one Man will be selected for training each three months. MM Manservant Academy graduates will be the best trained servants to Men in the world. MMA graduates will make themselves indispensable to their Men. If you are serious about serving Men, get your application in now. Box 8277

MANSEX

Not interested in youth. I want the experienced, any race WM. 44 5-8, 150 beard, big nose, low hangers, pierced, sometimes shaved, seeks Blacks and others into low down, filthy, dirty Mansex, whipping, cock sucking, ass licking, pain, torture, degradation. I can take and I can give depends where you're at. Nothing excluded. Anything goes. Safe only. Overweights a problem. Satisfiers take priority. If you're hung up on Jesus, forget it. Karl, 838 Wheeler

Woodstock, IL 60098, (815) 338-9137

MARLBORO DUDE

Hot Italian Marlboro/Camel man likes other men into same. 38, 5-8, 180, black hair, moustache, hairy body, brown eyes. Enjoy getting together with other hot men and having a smoke. Beards a plus. Send photo, will respond back. Occupant, P.O. Box 8421 Burbank, CA 91510-8421

MASCULINE LOVERS 46 & 29

looking to meet a non fem, submissive person (25-45). We are into various scenes including shaving, spanking, mild SM, bondage, being Greek active and French passive. While we live in NY responses welcome from around the country (we travel on business). Answer with photo and phone. Only serious inquiries will get responses. Box 1027 Valley Stream, NY 11582 8249LF

Goodlooking 47 year old Sadist wants small, young, trim Masochist for life of servitude, including pain. If you're into total confinement, brainwashing and becoming my total possession, your cage is ready. (812) 743-0338, Mr. Hurt, P.O. Box 7404, Macon, GA 31209

MASTER - DADDY

Looking for in-shape, serious eager, slave, 20 to 40 into BD, TT, CBT, leather slave, dog training, etc. Safe, sane play only, limits respected. No drugs, reunch, acct. Can host. Master 6'3", 180, 50's, in-shape. Sincere realists only. Call (206) 856-0850 (Olympia, WA) and/or write with photo/phone to Box 8273LF

MASTER SEEKS BOY

GOM 32, 5-7, 155, Master/Daddy/Di seeks GWM, BB, 18-30 for slave/boy training. Strict discipline, forced workouts, total obedience, Safe, discreet & respect same. Military, Married, college students, pro-athletes OK. Permanent slavery poss. Phone/photo to Box 8070 8070LF

MASTER SEEKS SLAVE

Master with lover seeks full-time, live-in slave into stocky, sadistic, hairy Master who also digs loving & kissing. Master 43, you under 35. Send letter, photo & phone to Master, Box 1780, El Cajon, CA 92022 8411LF

MAT TOUGH - MEN WANTED

If you are in or coming to New England and think you can handle no-holds barred battles for top, then I want your ass on the mats. 6' 2 1/2, 40 yo wrestler will fuck you up and make you crawl. Join the list of lovers. Rope match, jeans, boots. I'm waiting. Box 8407LF

MD HUNGRY HOLE FOR FF

GWM 38, 6' 180, blond moustache & body hair. Into hot, hairy, hunky leathermen who will expand my limits. Mostly bottom into FF, CBT, TT, BD, toys, shaving but want to experience flogging, piercing, sounds, catheters & other link. Reply w/photo 1090 G Smallwood Dr #244 Waldorf MD 20603

M DOLEMAN WANTED

Top & bottom seek versatile, muscular middleman. Photo a must. We travel. RTM. P.O. Box 15131 Minneapolis, Minn. 55415

MILITARY & POLICE CLUB

4th year Nationwide, very discreet contact club for police, firemen, military, EMT's, licensed security & corrections. Proof of service required to join. L. S. Personnel

DRUMMER CLASSIFIEDS

any 15ASE + \$2 (credited) MPC-D, PO Box 125 Muskogee, OK 74402 8341LF

MONTEREY PENINSULA/NAT'L

Mean Master/Daddy, 8'2" 300, 51, hairy, seeks slave/son who needs discipline, whipping, CBT TT, BD, shaving, dildoes, wax, WS. Slave/son should be under 40 and serious! Permanent, temporary or weekends considered. Looks unimportant. Attitude is. Application, photo, phone number to Master. Call (408) 758-2824 or write Box 7825LF

NASTY AS DADDY WANTS TO BE

Redneck Daddy, 44, 8' 180, lean & healthy, with 8" stiff inches for a bitchboy pig in heat. Small IL, choke on it, drink from it, feel it stretch your cunt. VA, TT, CBT shaving. Be under 30, healthy and anxious to please demanding top. Photo required w/ letter B2b0LF

NEED SUBMISSION

Locked into heavy collar then total physical verbal control by intense bootied leathered Master leading to leather-chain bondage hoods, gags, harness, suspension, plugs, tits, whips, punishment, rewards. Safe safety for both, regular sessions, no relationship, own cycle, travel experienced, no kid, correspondence OK, pic returned. Box 7762LF

NEED DEDICATED COCKSUCKER

Balto DC WM 8' 180, masculine man needs well built, masculine partner, intelligent, sensitive needs lots of mutual intimacy, enjoys outdoors, relaxed romantic moments. F/H, G/P, versatile, balanced, committed relationship in bedroom, outside bedroom. Box 8137LF

NEEDS TOTAL CONTROL

GWM, 31, 5-10, slim, seeks Master(s). Must be ready to 1) outgauge slave slowly to remove it from non-SM relationship or 2) kidnap it (with sign consent). Interests include humiliation, VA, WS, brainwashing, whips, shaving, permanent restraint, SM sex, emphasizing total control and progressive perversion. Limits for now are heavy pain and FF. You are masculine, healthy, responsible, dominating, 25-30 drug free. Box 8368

NEW YORK LEATHER SON

Very handsome, 34, br/bl, WM, 180 bearded, shaved chest/crotch. Pierced right nipple & P.A., long hair seeks long, thick, uncult, black Daddy(s). 30-50, for nights of fun & ecstasy. Smoke, aroma, booze recreational OK. Cigars & FF a plus. Relationship with right man. Photo/phone to Box 8428LF

NEW YORK LEATHER SON

WM, 29, 5-8, 150, 6' seeks men into receiving haircuts. Military look flattops, crew to skinhead. Also phone JO oral bodyshave. Send photo/phone. Box 8338

NOVICE EAGER TO LEARN

from Tops/Masters, even bottoms/slaves. GWM 30, 185, 6' eventually top wants "hands on exp." from all. Paraphs OK. Few limits! Can travel Fall '91. Have imagination to challenge the best! Write: P.O. Box 561121 Orlando, FL 32858. Pic preferred but will answer all. Box 8329LF

ORLANDO SLEAZE

41 YO, 5-8, 150, smooth body looking to give total oral service. No reciprocation necessary. Masculine, sweetly trucker types are a plus. Visitors welcome. Only serious action minded should reply. No phone JO. Call Anthony for sleazy time, (407) 878-0825. 8053LF

OWN THIS SLAVE!

WM 28, 175 lbs. 6-4, cut 8" cock, attractive, educated, experienced seeks Master to serve permanently. Your scene, your terms, 541 Boxholder, PO Box 7728, Lewiston, ME 04243-7728.

PAIN SLAVE WANTED SLENDER

Send photo of your teen body to this fat, out of shape, sadist master for inspection. State limits and details. Belly belt boots & butt. Use and abuse bondage and discipline. Mr Jones P.O. Box 33338, Coon Rapids MN 55433 7940LF

PARTNER SOUGHT

by GWM 38 in-shape for bondage. Handcuffs hoods, bottom teasing used with a military/prison attitude and aptitude. Long term possible. Set aside 12 hours for short term. Experienced top/bottom. Rough play with tough guys. Midwest base, can travel. Box 8385LF

PIGGY CUNT

Desires to perfect her heat by having unnecessary and superfluous balls (eggs) removed by qualified M.D. Want remaining skin fashioned into real qum. Only if censured, legitimate doctors should reply with picture and statement of credentials. Will travel as necessary. Box 8376LF

POWER SLAVE/MASTER

requires a slave of extreme wealth or power to serve me on a part-time basis. Surrender your prestige to this aggressive, handsome 30 year old cop. Mutual discretion. Humble letter and photo to Box 8401

POWER SLAVE/MASTER

looking for same to practice submission holds and be partner in and out of ring. Stocky WM 5-11 210, hairy bear seeks 35-45 bear who wrestles hard but is safe, sane & mature. No smoke/drugs. Write w/ photo to Box 8080LF

RAUNCH HUNGRY LEATHERMAN

40, HIV+, 180 bearded, black hair wants hung guys 18-30 into raunch sex, scat, piss, eat, drink, all over in shorts or levis. I'm bottom mutual scenes OK or can be top. Travel often. Photo/phone to PDK, P.O. Box 840431, Houston, TX 77254-0431 8294LF

RAUNCH SLUT AND FUCK TOY

Clean cut, 28 year old, professional is looking for forceful top for SM. Heavy ass play, raunch and/or scat. Am 6'-0", 190 lbs, hairy, pierced, frequently in Chicago and am able to travel nationwide for serious use. (312) 856-1993. 9108LF

RAUNCHY RELATIONSHIP

WM, top, 48, 145 handsome, horny, hairy, 7 1/2" semi-cut seeks slim HIV- bottom for lasting relationship. Bottom should be into piss, scat, FF and long sessions. Own 2 Art Deco houses in Hollywood Hills for indoor/outdoor fun. Aroma/smoke A-OK. Ross. (213) 874-2774. 8037LF

REALITY CHECK

Central Iowa stud, finding his way, desires mature, rough & rugged master. I'm 44 and uncult. Tits, CBT bondage, whipping, shaving. Scenes in leather or nude settings gets FULL response. I travel extensively and welcome visitors. 515-632-3707. 7748LF

RESEARCH YOUR OWN

Looking for one man who is comfortable with himself to journey through life with me. I'm honest, caring, compassionate, goal oriented, athletic, muscular, ruggedly hand-

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COME IN LATE?

MANIFEST READER

AN IDEA
WHOSE TIME HAS COME!
A CONCEPT THAT HAS

TAKEN OFF LIKE A ROCKET! IF YOU ARE JUST DISCOVERING US,
MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO SEE WHAT YOU MISSED. THESE ISSUES
ARE STILL AVAILABLE IN LIMITED NUMBERS. WE REGRET THAT
ISSUES 1, 2, 3 AND 4 HOWEVER, ARE HISTORY.

MANIFEST



MANIFEST READER 5

Robert Payne's "Come Saturday Morning", Rick Leathers' "Three Views from a Nasty Old Vulture", Robyn Locksley's "Soul of a Hustler", and too many more to list make this a great issue

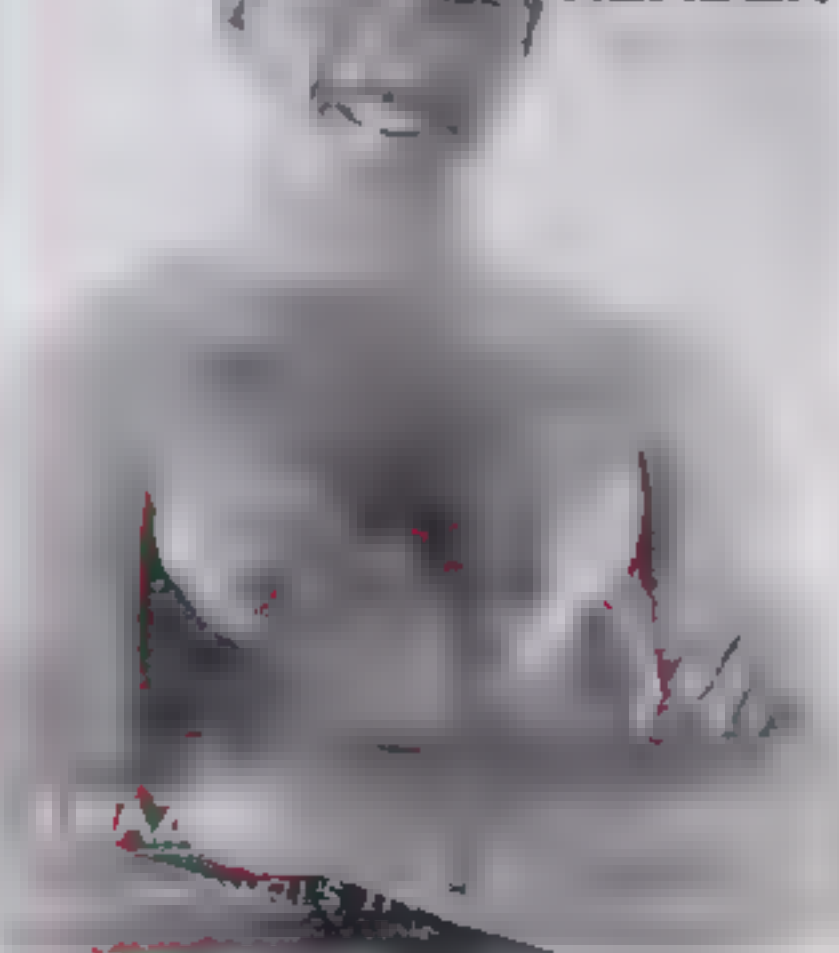
MANIFEST READER 6

Don Perry's "The Abduction of Antoine", Frank O'Rourke's "The Georgian Connection", Robert Payne's "The Hunk", Mike Shearer's "Brother Cum & the Guilt", Dane Leathers' "The Process" and more in ONE issue!

MANIFEST



MANIFEST READER



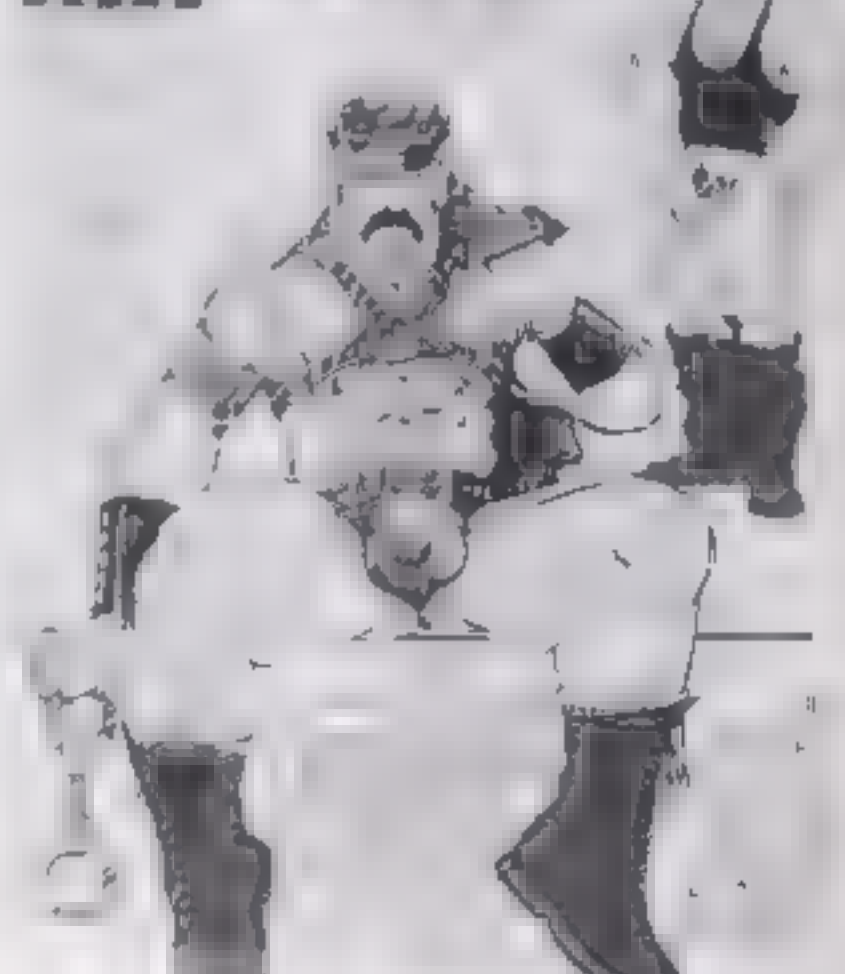
MANIFEST READER 9

Bobb B. Tucker's "Angel-fish/Devil-fish", Ric Fredricks' "Boot Licking at the Mine Shaft", Drew Harper's "Amazon" and much more

MANIFEST READER 10

Robert Payne's "Parole", Bill Ward's new cartoon strip "Exchange" begins, Robyn Locksley's "Licorice Death", Ivo Dominguez's "S and Mesmerize" and others. All issues have classifieds classifieds, classifieds!

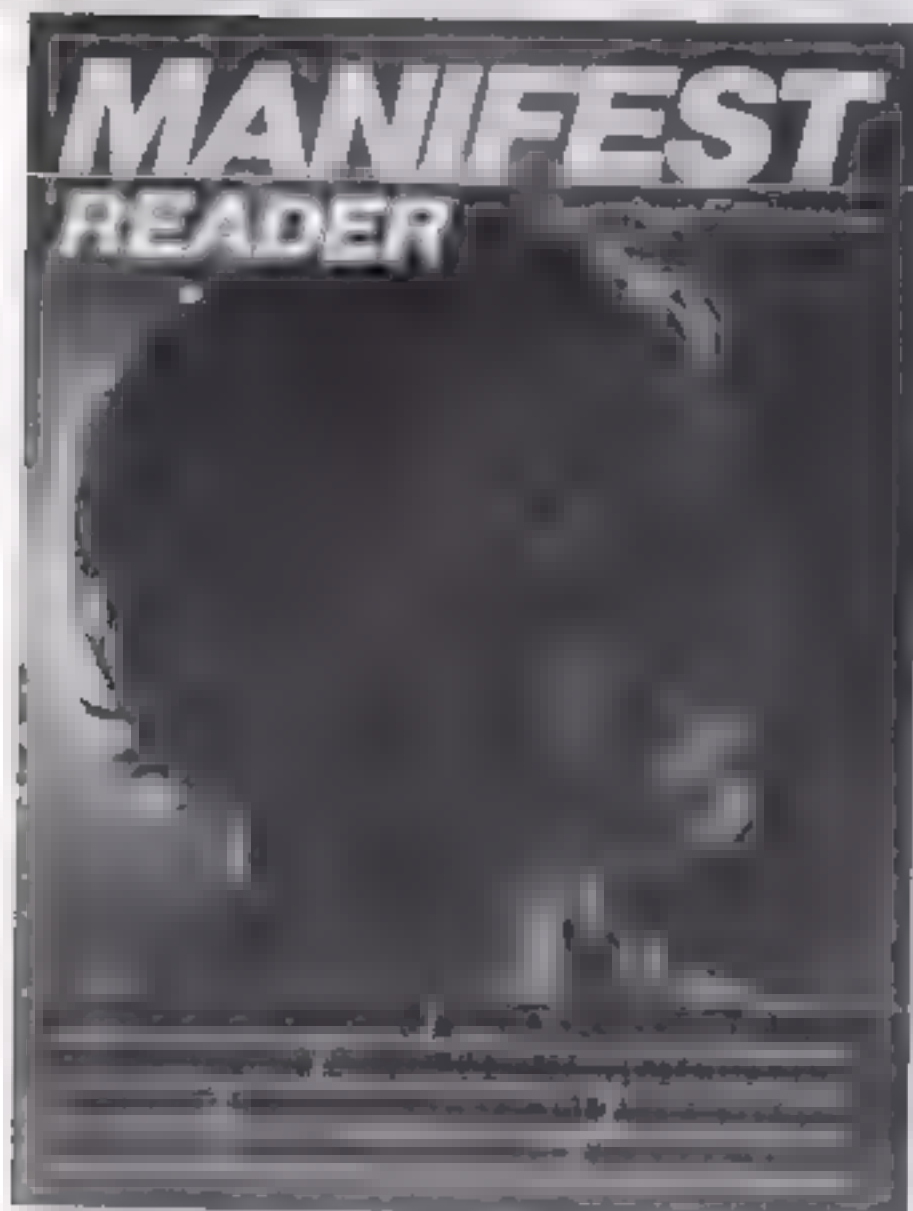
MANIFEST READER 10



FROM THE ORIGINATORS OF DRUMMER AND MACH!

COMING UP!

The first two issues of MANIFEST READER had a short press run and we are completely out of back issues. So we did the obvious—we combined the very best of Issue #1 with the GOLDEN AGE OF FOLSOM Issue #2. You'll see why they went fast. Then we added a little more on that subject. Even if you have either the first or second issue, you'll want this one. Here is a collector's item if ever there was one! And when these are gone that's it! PRE PUBLICATION PRICE 7.95



MANIFEST READER 7

"Ronin" by Drew Harper during Japan's shogunate
"The Ceremony" by Kirk Morgan in an affirmation of one man's ownership, and other hot and horny stories all contribute to make this a stellar issue

MANIFEST READER 8

Henry Crow's "Mister," Don Perry's "Days on Fire", Mike Shearer's "My Vacation in Chains" the first serialisation of "The Brig" by Nelson Powell and other stories are complemented by that inimitable artist Etienne in "Etienne Rides Again"



MANIFEST READER 11

"Pearly Love", "Taos", "Footman", "Taming The Twins", "Letter From A SlaveMaster", "Bondage Birthday Party", "Leo's Leather Comics", "Bronze Boy" and "Rescue Of A Punk". Plus episode three of Bill Ward's "The Exchange" and three more chapters of "The Brig"

MANIFEST READER 12

"Space Taskmaster," "Appalachian Thaw," "New Meat," "Leather In The 90's," "Hung Stud," "Just Sit On My Face," "Summer-son," "Conclusion of Night Vision." Shaving Foto-Fantasy



MANIFEST READER

P.O. Box 1069
Forestville, Ca 95436

Quick! Send me the following back issues @ 5.95

3 ☐ 4 ☐ 5 ☐ 6 ☐ 7 ☐ 8 ☐ 9 ☐ 10 ☐ 11

Send me the new MANIFEST READER 1+2+ @ 7.95

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am 21 or over _____

(signature)

DRUMMER/148 75

DRUMMER CLASSIFIEDS

some, with powerful arms, legs, chest and slight gut. I enjoy motorcycles, outdoors, camping, farming, horses, dogs, good friends, working-out, sweat, leather. Box 8208LF

S.F. DUNGEON MASTER

34, masculine, experienced with firm but easy-going style, seeks subjects for training in bondage & SM. Limits respected, safe sex observed. Have a well-equipped dungeon. Also like to meet other tops for 2 way. Leatherman planning a trip to S.F. should write ahead to assure a memorable visit. Reply with detailed letter describing your experience & desires. Include photo (returned). Discretion required & reciprocated. Box 8198LF

SAFE GREEK ACTION

Mar 6' 38, 180 lbs., blond, body-builder, 18" arms, greek passive. Hot! You 20-50 Top, greek active stud into slipping on a rubber and plowing ass for hours. Also Leather, latex ok. WB 68 big dicks rape fucks hot into 1st. Reply with photo. Kyle Michaels, 1128 B Federal Hwy #188 Ft Lauderdale, FL 33314. Box 7803LF

SEASONED S&M WARRIOR

48 5'11" 200 handsome, experienced, respected, generous & demanding. Seeking uninhibited, under-challenged, unfulfilled, muscular, masculine masochist with brains, brawn & balls. Want a warm not a whore, easy not sleazy, aptitude not attitude. Full time, monogamous, adventurous, mutually stimulating/satisfying relationship. Box 26-521 San Diego, CA 92196 7804LF

SEEK YOUNG MASTER MODEL

Chicago slave 40 slim and smooth, will provide air travel and financial cost if you provide weekend of bondage, light torture and sexual use. Prefer blond or brown hair, smooth, 25 to 35. Send photo. Reply to Box 8382LF

SEEKING BALLSLAVE

Bearded Leathermaster, 33, 5-8, 180 seeks slave for ball kicking, ball punching, ball kneeling, ball squeezing and other pain. Slave must handle heavy pain and public display. Permanent ownership possible. PO Box 791443 Dallas, TX 75379 8397LF

SEEKING WELL-BUILT SLAVE

Master white, 44 5'11", solid 185 lbs seeks slave/dog, 21 to 37 white, good build, no tats, feds, drugs, to be collared, trained, humiliated, shaved, spanked, get enemas, eat and drink from slave/dog bowls. Relocation, room & board, etc. Letter & photo to Box 7409

SERIOUS RUBBER SLAVE

needs sadistic, hard core tattoo Master Slaves GWM 34 8' 180 good looks. Exp. in most scenes addicted to rubber and leather and tattoos. Able to relocate into your situation. Photo and serious explicit letter gets mine. incl. inc. top. Box 8428

SIR!

Bootlicker begs to serve hot, verbal Leathermaster Versatile WM 43 5-8, 130 muscular nice body. Need humiliation, bondage, pain, shaving, TT spanking, mind control, obedience, dog training. Slave will worship cook, see, feed, body and submit to your control & abuse. Sir! 3-ways, travel OK. Box 8348LF

SISSY MASTERS STAY AWAY

Are you man enough to handle this cocky bottom? Healthy horny, 34 yo, WM, bi hazel 185 butch bottom slave seeks naturally dominant top. Hairy body a plus. Can travel from DC to NY. Write with nude photo (returned). Box 8350

SIT ON MY FACE! SIR!

GWM 33 5-10, 165 HIV- hot, attractive, submissive, kinky bottom wants to kiss, suck ass for hot stud, GWM 18-40, HIV- from kinky and into face-sitting, dominance, rough. VA, attitude. Face sit me then I'll grill your feds. Kiss your shit. Friendship desired. Possible lover. Box 8286LF

SIZE IS EVERYTHING TO ME!

Un-hung submissive faggot knows that "Big is Better"! This tiny inferior needs strong verbal abuse. Phone JO action with real men who are super hung & proud of it. Also talk to other super smalls. Eve's best. (415) 888-5884 no collect. Tiny Tim* 8347LF

SLAVE/SON/HOUSEBOY

Dominant D.C. GWM couple looking for submissive third, 18-40 under 5-10, healthy and not hairy. We are early 40's, good looking, clean healthy into safe, sane and caring action. Third must be able to relocate if accepted. Application and photo to ART, P.O. Box 21103, Washington, DC 20008 7942LF

SON WANTED BY DAD

47 8', HIV-, w/slave 41. Let's share slave, life, love, mutual sex. Son is 18+, HIV-, muscular/slim, no smoke/drugs, Fr-A/P, Gr-A, likes cuddling to SM. Relocate San Diego. Photo/letter to Dad, 878 Wandering Rd. #2, Vista, CA 92083. 8085LF

WANT SLAVE

GWM, 33, 5-8, 180, HIV- professional wants son under 30 for lifetime relationship. Must be completely submissive and exclusively bottom. Photo required. Relocate to suburb of Detroit. SIR, 1408 W 14 Mile, #308 Madison Heights MI 48071 8432LF

SPECIAL SLAVES ONLY !!

Genuine white Master, 58, trains trim Hispanic Black and Asian slaves on weekends. Excellent St. Louis BD facility! If born after 1950, photo gets application. Non-yuppie white boys may also apply. No non-English speaking slaves.

IMMEDIATE RESPONSE

LE Military NCO or higher needed to instruct/instruct inexperienced weekend warrior type prof WM expd 30 5-11 180 Br, Br moustache needs challenge to attitude, abilities & endurance. Letter with interests, photo welcome. All answered. Reciprocal discretion required. No game players. Interests in SEAL, Airborne, Delta, SWAT, other elite units. Box 8060LF

INTERESTING PEOPLE ONLY

wants dominant, aggressive, verbally abusive Coaches, Jocks, G.I.'s, Cops, leather men to use and abuse me. Particularly like being on shower room floor of locker rooms and being used (FR, GR, WS scat, BD). Pets, 818-754-8200, write w/photo: 803 First St. #547 Oceanview, CA 92054 7691LF

SUBM SSIVE DAD OVER 55 ?

Masculine son, 40, tall, trim, hairy, hung, healthy, affectionate, non-smoker seeks submissive & respectable gentleman Dad 55-75 for relationship. Into business suits, western wear, jockstraps, briefs, fit play, light SM. Eager to experience varied safe scenes. Would relocate. Full-length

The Bulletin Board For BODY BUILDERS, ATHLETES & WRESTLERS

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USA's Leather Connection for Tough Men, Club Events and Special Interests.

DRUMMER CLASSIFIEDS

photo appreciated. Any area. Box 8118LF

SUBSERVIENT JOB APPLICANT

Blond bodybuilder seeks high stress interview with aggressive, cigar smoking businessman. No shit boss can intimidate this eager jock into intense sexual harassment, overtime, butt fuckings, etc. Box 8108LF

THE CHOICE IS YOURS

Slim, GWM, 31, slave needs to serve a cigar smoking Master. You call the shots. Bondage, anal work, endurance, WS, toilet, discipline, confinement and creative torture. Your pleasure is my desire. Birt (North-east US) Box 8378LF

TOP SEEKS TOP

Looking for sexual, spiritual, intellectual match. Black man, 5-11, 185, muscular build, pierced tits on big pecs, HIV- wants partner for mutual trust and respect, intense bondage, manhood rituals. Not into Master/slave games. Serious, solid, stable. Photo & phone if possible. Box 8368LF

TOP SEEKS MILITARY TYPES

East coast Master, 34 6-4, 235, muscular and very demanding. Ex-college jock. Looking for cream of the crop military types for intense but safe training and possible ownership. Into leather, bondage, cock/tit ball work, mouth/ass fucking and heavy verbal abuse. Absolutely no feds, feds or wimps. Beginners welcome but serious only. Discretion assured. Photo/phone required. All replies answered, all photos returned. Box 8271LF

TOP SEEKS BB

Dominant top, 38, 155 lbs. 5-10, seeks bodybuilder to relocate to midwest college town. I supply room, board & discipline. You supply hard body. Write GW PO Box 1373, Manhattan, KS 66502

TOP SEEKS SLAVE

Young WM wants same into extreme public/private nude exposure, humiliation, degradation, complete toilet training, pain, anything wild. Call (718) 428-8752

TOP SEEKS SLAVE

I am a damned good traveling Top and a true sadist with all that it implies. I will cause you pain - but I will never harm you. I will earn your trust and friendship - submit to Box 1102 Great Neck, NY 11027 4255LF

TRUCKERS

Masculine Houston man, 38, services truckers. Also into body worship. Lie back and get what you need most when passing thru Houston; some TLC, too. Older men especially welcome, but age/looks/weight/size unimportant. Your address gets my number - all truckers answered. Mike, Box 27544, Houston, TX 77227-7544. 7848LF

TWO TOPS WANT HOT BOTTOM

GWM couple, 31 & 34, looking for hot bottom to please our hot cocks. Chicago & South Florida or ?? Photo to PO Box 973 Oakbrook, IL 60522

UNIFORM SCENES

Meet gay/bi/straight men in your area into uniform fantasy scenes. For details on how to meet, send self addressed stamped envelope to: Liberal Arts Inc., 308 Thayer Street, Suite D-151, Providence, RI 02909. Cop or blue collar fantasy. Gear or experience required.

WANTED - LEATHER MASTER

Unique, workout committed, pig slave, 6' 175, professional seeks well-rounded



Sure. Looks great... I'll run down the street and pick up a motorcycle, some crutches and a dozen Ace bandages.

monogamous relationship with high caliber professional, older, hard bodied, hirsute, dark, hung, versatile, leather master. You, sir, receive a high caliber pig to share mutual expansion of limits in CBT, TT, VA, Piercing, Asawork, Bondage & Discipline. Photo a plus. Box 7749LF

Master, 38 seeks bright, intelligent, slim, smooth, but, goodlooking, open minded, uninhibited guy to 21 (WM consider others if look under 21). Room & board with savings provided. WM work with me in business. Not over 6 ft. Photo with letter. Box 8888LF

WANTED: LIFETIME SLAVE

Master/Daddy, 49, business man seeks a slim slave/son for permanent monogamous service. I'm quite demanding. Into total domination with absolute physical & mental control. I demand a totally obedient, completely submissive slave who is exclusively bottom, non-smoker, drinker, doper. Photo required. HIV is must. Novices welcomed. Must relocate to TX valley. Box 8387LF

WANTED: BOYTOY(S)

by leather Daddy, 46, 5-11, 180, bearded and 52, 5-10, 185, shaved head w/ beard. Seeking eager bottom(s) for BD, TT, CBT, spanking, shaving, suspension, etc. Have equipped playroom near NYC & Philadelphia. Photo/appreciation to Box 8285LF

WANTED: MASTER, TOP OR?

investor/partner/lover, at a well established gay men's resort near Smoky Mtns. I am a bottom, WM, 42, 6' hot ass, hairy, into CBT, TT, Asaplay, SM, leather sex in woods. Does 250 acres in the country interest you? Need genuine person(s) to help run lodge and my Ass. Box 7882LF

WANTED: DEGRADATION

Mature masochist, tall, well built and healthy, will visit Masters nationwide who will enjoy using me for extreme degradation scenes using SM and torture as necessary. Can stay overnight, weekend or longer. Box 8148LF

WANTED: REAL BOY SLAVE

fulfill by good looking GWM, 32, 6', 180 good body, hairy chest. I train boys hard & expect orders followed w/o question. Discipline w/appreciation. VA, BD, CBT + ? You total submissive slave, under 27 w/ boyish looks & body. Letters/photos to: DG, PO Box 1883 NYC, NY 10011 8358LF

Intelligent, interesting, GWM 32, 6' 180 B/Bx, attractive, sincere & caring seeks handsome, well-built GWM in 20's for bondage slaveboy & companion. I seek an intelligent, confident boy who wants to share life with an exciting man. You will turn over your sexuality to me & submit to me at home, but will otherwise be an equal companion. Send detailed letter, photo, address and phone to P.O. Box 5840 Washington, DC 20007 8888LF

WHITE PUSSY SLAVE

Handsome, horny, well-reared guy in need of long hard fuck sessions with large endowed men. Curt needs screwing every day. Black, uncut dudes serviced real well by experienced mouth and hairy hole. I need dick now! Call (213) 735-3370 or write 8888LF

WICCAN MASTER

Metaphysician seeks to network with like-minded men who are interested in ritual, neopaganism, Witchcraft, Wicca, Faerie religions, occult and esoteric disciplines. Absolutely no sadists. Permen. PO Box 870214, Dallas, TX 75367-0214. 8356LF

WILD BOTTOM

WM 43 asspussy needs plowing from hung, insatiable tops 28-40 yrs into domination heavy asplay, spanking, TT, CBT, VA, shaving. Love big cocks, some groups. Relationship, relocation possible. No scal, FF damage. Me 5-4 128 lbs, moustache, submissive Hank, 312/988-4238, Box 25182 Chicago, IL 60625. 7732LF

WILDERNESS RAUNCH

Scum-assed raunchmaster, 45, 6-2 185, has large ripe feet & cock sweet, gob, snort, puke rank, piss, farts, hard & ass slope for depraved pigs. Especially want to meet backpackers for wilderness ranch hikes. Experienced top for heavy CBT, BD, FF enemies, ass eating. Box 8328LF

WRESTLING / CHOKING

Looking for other hot hunks guys for fighting ~~Wrestling / Choking~~. Have mats for safe and sane action fantasies. All limits respected. Some travel. Or visit me in Central New York. Box 8358

WRESTLING ASS WORSHIP

Professional male, 40 seeks Levi/Leather clad men into wrestling including heavy dominant/submissive scenes. Also into prolonged periods of face-sitting and ass-sniffing. Box 7884LF

WRESTLING ASS WORSHIP

28 yr old professional, smooth, light, boyish swimmer seeks tight, hard, smooth muscle boy to huge, hard bodybuilder with light ass and working brain with a need to submit. Have hood, collar, titeclamps & shackles, need permanent resident for my sling. Send photo/phone to Box 85216, Madison, WI 53705 8111LF

ALABAMA

BOTTOM CRAVES DOMINATION

Uppity built/well, hairy-cheated bottom, proven intellect writer, Aries V, acts out unleashed Bobby Buck Fuck series Bobby's Bedside Journal: Black Men, Train My Power Hungry Hotel. Abusive Cop Discipline Fuckface! Italian Penetration! Tea-room Toilet Bowl! Make contact for slut research, Satisfaction guaranteed. Write Box 7743LF

ALASKA

LONELY ALASKA BOY

seeks hungry hunter friend(s) companion, discrete Dad, 30-45 in Southeast Alaska. I'm 32 6-9, 140, blond/blue, beard, HIV neg, widower, ready to start living again into leather, latex, BD, CBT and more. Willing to travel, Juneau to Ketchikan, year round. Box 7874LF

LOOK NG FOR SLAVEBOYS

*9-38, who want to have their ass played with. I like to hold and bathe my boys. So write your hairy 25 year old Daddy. Tell Daddy what you want. Write no matter where you are. Daddy's waiting. Box 8305LF

NO. CALIFORNIA

ANAL ATTENTIVE? WE ARE!

Two handsome, versatile, leather top men in our 30's would like to share our lean, gym

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In these days of doubt and fear it is always a pleasure to find a book that gives positive, sound, research-based information on anal sexuality while dispelling the myths. It is commonly believed that people who regularly enjoy sensual erotic anal stimulation inevitably run a greater risk of developing medical problems. The belief is that one must choose—either anal pleasure or anal health. For many, the strength of this conviction has been intensified even further by the AIDS crisis.

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DRUMMER CLASSIFIEDS

toried bodies, rigid dicks and tight bubble butts with similar leather buddies. If you are into extended, sweaty Greek action with MEN, drop us a line with your photo. Box 7713LF

BALL P.O.W.

25 year old bodybuilder offers his treasured balls to muscled leather CHP/MP type guys who know how to make 'em hurt. Dig ball weights, presses, hot wax, military interrogation scenes, brutal police officers, sadistic coaches. Tie me and make me talk or ??? Travel NYC, LA. Photo. Box 8776LF

BALLBUSTER

Will own naked boy: clean cut, fit, educated, loyal. Balls tormented, military discipline, confinement by sadistic animal trainer. 5-2, wiry, athletic. 38, safe. Travel to remote locations, weight lifting. WAs, (415) 778-8488 (before 11 pm) Box 8368LF

LEATHER BOY

Intelligent, responsible, handsome leather son seeks to worship Leather daddy/Master in monogamous, caring relationship. Graduating from East Coast University 5/91. Graduate experience in Statistics and diversified Undergraduate curriculum: Programming, Experimental Psychological Design. Features: TALL, black boots, violence, abuse, Highway Patrol, nightstick/ cuffs. Seeking relocation to be by your side, at your feet. Searching for sincere, responsible life-mate, not handout or assistance. Photophone greatly appreciated. Box 1110LF

BIG THICK TOP MEAT WANTED

Very good-looking GWM couple. Bottom, 29, 6', 185, well-built, hairy chest, stache. 7" Top, 35, 5-7, 135, well-built, smooth chest. 7" Want GWM top w/ big, thick cock for bottom lover domination. Must know how to spank, pee beer, face/ob fuck, ram insatiable ass while TB & A eaten by top. Hot tub foreplay. Box 7935LF

BONDAGE/HARD DICK/TITS

Bondage enthusiast is obsessed by hard dick and tits. Get tied up tensely and consensually and then get pleased and tortured to orgasm. I seek fun, friendship and intimacy. I am 40, bearded, balding, stocky leather bear. Am looking for men who want to feel so good they can't stand it. My tits get worked on in return. Sorry but SF Bay area only. PO Box 4343, San Francisco, CA 94101



CEREBRAL TOP

Dynamic, young professional of 38 seeks serene, thoughtful partners for sexual fantasy fulfillment. I am fit, disease-free and financially secure. Not looking for a full time commitment but rather a buddy who wants initiation into SM and BD. Write, with fantasy, to: Ken, PO Box 70952 Plaza Sts., Sunnyvale, CA 94088. 8320LF

COCKSUCKER & BUTTFUCKER

GWM 5'-6" giant, 240 lbs. seeks friendship and a whole lot more. Looking for Silver Centaurs or any age and nationality over 45 years. Grooves to the Hawaiian beat. Your nude photo gets my attention. I'm HIV+ and plan to stay that way. Handicaps okay, I believe all men are equal. Looking forward to hearing from one and all. Box 8122

DADDY SEEKS PUSSYBOY

for the BD, mild SM and forced cross-dressing. I'm 6' 185 with dark blue eyes & fair comp. Prefer small, cute guy with good ass & legs. Box 8431

FACEBITTERS, PISSE & JO

Gdolg WM 37 seeking hot young tops 18-35 to sit on my face. My mouth is your toilet seat and urinal. Fart up my nose, shit into my mouth. Regular action possible week-ends & evenings. Smoke OK. No pain or humiliation. Write: Bill S., #237 2215-R Market St, San Francisco CA 94114 7750LF

HAIRY-CHESTED MALE BOTTOM

Passive, disciplined young guy, 32, attractive, clean cut for P/T work, pay negotiable. Prefer to work for playful top as his assistant, houseman, masseur. Dave, (408) 741-5378. Evenings/weekends. Older men are a definite plus. Box 8158LF

HEY BOY!

Your Daddy is looking for you. You have permission to call if you are naturally submissive and have a need to serve. Call (918) 391-9755. Serious only. No JO calls. 8129LF

HOT YOUNG LEATHER CUBS

Spend the winter in this leather bear's playroom/den. Daddy is 5-2, 225, black hair, hazel eyes, salt & pepper moustache & beard, very versatile, very hairy. Into 50/50 top & bottom scenes. Call Dick (415) 864-5238

HOT, HUNKY LEATHER SLUT

Handsome, muscular, WM 40, 5-2, 200, brown/blue and healthy. This over-sexed stud enjoys heavy TR workouts. Needs training from an experienced Top to explore and expand my limits in bondage, CBT, asplay, spanking and other SM activities. Ready to open up emotionally and sexually. Jim. Box 7850LF

HOUSEBOY SON

bought for 9 F apartment by retired GWM, 5-8, 140. You're 18-40, white or Oriental, trim, drug & smoke free, healthy, submissive. You'll enjoy nudity, shaving, supervision, affection. Full letter, photo, phone to Box 8159LF

HOW ABOUT..

you and me and puppy indulging our fantasies. Me 5-10, 155, experienced Top, trim beard & moustache, puppy is 5-10, 135 lbs. fiery bottom. You: trim & fit, interested in long term play partners or more. Play may include leather, SM, BD, shaving, peddling, fisting, and more. Your photo and phone gets ours. All letters acknowledged. Box 8394LF

HUNG TOP WANTED

2 cowboys, 32 & 38, looking for hung top-man to fuck us hard, deep & long. Come put your cock where it belongs, up our asses. If you're a top & want to fuck us, write with photo. No bullshit! Just fuck us. Randy & Mike, 2443 Fakoaks Blvd. #140, Sacramento, CA 95825. 8345LF

HUSKY WM TOP

cleanehaven, med. hairy, 40's, looking for bottom eager to serve & please. I'm intelligent, demanding but affectionate, prof. Bottom must be trainable and emotionally available. TT, CBT WS a must. Older/Bu Mer okay. Box 8283

I NEED TO SNIFF YOUR HOLE

Nice looking office type, 43, seeks contact with younger, arrogant man who under-

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stands. If you would enjoy making me longus clean your sweaty pits/balls and sniff your ripe asshole, write Chuck, PO Box 51201, Palo Alto, CA 94303.

INTO WHIPPING?

Peter Flake, 531 O'Farrell #1207, San Francisco, CA 94109

JACK OFF IN LEATHER I

I want to put on an old shirt, my boots and chaps, turn the collar up on my leather jacket and jack off with someone who likes to dress as do. Our imaginations can lead us to other things. Photophone to Box 827

SAFE AND SOUND SEX

Average looking 30 year old, GWM, seeks hairy, white, leather tops for JO and tit play fantasy. Reply to Box 8344

SECRET TURDSUCKERS

In-shape, scat Top interested in meeting young guys who fantasize about rimming a man's dirty asshole or sucking on his oversized shit covered dick, especially if you don't look like you would ever put a man's turd in your mouth. Also into guys who are usually tops but who secretly think about being arschunch slave or can't find someone who understands the nasty things they want to do. Want to hear from hustlers ex-hustlers into scat. I am strictly Top and healthy (HIV-). 34, 5-10, 145 lbs. Write PO Box 78231 San Francisco, CA 94107

SEEK KINKY COMPANIONSHIP

In East Bay or penpals elsewhere of any age/race/looks who are more interested in friendship than sex. Retired WM, 58, 6-1 witty, intelligent, fat & lazy. Enjoys quiet lifestyle, cigarettes, vodka, cats, magic & literature. Box 8424LF

SEEKING DADDY'S BOY

38 yr old construction owner needs boy/pleasure toy. Will train to please, to satisfy. Your fulfillment is reached by satisfying Daddy's wants. Boy must be submissive & willing to give self to Daddy. Shaving, spankings, electric teasing are some of daddy's tools to train you. Apply Boxholder, PO Box 11126, San Francisco, CA 94101

SLAVE SON SUBMIT

Daddy is 38, his slave/son is 28. Both of us are attractive, healthy and creatively self-employed. You are 18-25, slim to muscular and ready to live your life as a slave. Chris, (415) 282-5438 Noon to 8 pm PST

Versatile slave/son 22-28 wanted by HIV+ professional, successful businessman, 50. You are fit, masculine, intelligent, motivated, needing guidance and control with life. Genuine submissive, obedient nature required. Assistance with school or career if relationship achieved. Explicit letter/photo to Bulle 73, Crystal Springs Center, San Mateo, CA 94402. 7751LF

TEACH ME

Boy looking to explore my sexual horizons. Interests include (but not limited to) bondage, ass and tit play. Looking to develop trusting & consensual relationship with hot Dad. Boy is 25, 180 lbs., uncult. Uniforms and stockings a plus. Box 7812

TIE UP A JARHEAD

You have 48 hours to make this 25, 6', 195 blond marine reveal more than name, rank & serial #. If you fail, your ass is mine. Got the balls? Nude photo, phone. Semper Fi. Reply to Tightropes, P.O. Box 151283, San Rafael, CA 94815.

TIT-ELATING SAFE SEX

Smooth, strong, dominant chubbie seeks submissive bodybuilders and muscled boy-toys for heavy necking, kissing, spanking & tit play. Watch your nipples rise and shine! Call George, (415) 881-8409 before midnight PST. 8058LF

TOP THIS TOP

Experienced top wants to reestablish his bottom space after several years absence. Interests include bondage, boots, catheters, suspension, but I am most interested in exploring your kinky suggestions. Phone and photo to Box 7758LF

TRAIN ME

GWM, 38, 6-1 170 moustache, defined build, bulging leather codpiece, hot round ass, looking for young leathermaster in control, to slowly expand my limits. Teach me to take what you have to give, expand my hot hole with dildoes, admire the hot ass you're in control of, teach me to satisfy you. Your scenes are my turn-ons. If you're looking for a regular sexual partner, or one hot session, for mutual exploration, write, include photo and phone. Safe but hot sex only. Box 7730LF

VERBAL ABUSE WANTED

Good-looking GWM wants to meet other good-looking GWM's for sexual JO while you talk mean and dirty to me. Also into leather, torn clothes and WS. Your photo & phone gets mine. Write Box 8000

VERY GOODLOOKING BOTTOM

seeks similar top to 45 into TT leather, ballwork, pain domination/attitude. Marlboro man, cops 38, 185 lbs. muscular, athletic, Italian-looking, HIV- and eager to submit. Sir. Please contact, this one is for real! Box 8436LF

VERY SUBMISSIVE

WM 42 5-8 165, blk/bm, hairy beard, HIV+ seeks mature tops 35+ for BD nm ming. WS VA, spanking, worshipping, boot licking, uniforms, shaving, leather. No scat scat, FF damage. Please expand my limits, Sir! Box 8194LF

WANTED - SLAVE

Bondage, CBT & TT training. SM pain, variety. Heavy, long, quiet, safe. Boots, leather dungeon, collar. Submission and obedience required. We're hung, trim. GWM HIV+ Service 6'-1" SF professional, 38. Prefer shorter, 31-44, relationship. Box 8258LF

WANTED OLDER/EXPERIENCED

Dad by 25 year old (bottom or mutual) boy. I'm looking to explore/realize my sexual fantasies including toys, bondage and uniforms. Boy loves beefy daddies with moustaches and chewable tits. Boy is willing and eager to learn. Mutual consent and respect is must. Reply to Box 7578

SO. CALIFORNIA

ASSHOLE-WORSHIP MATE

GWM 37 very attractive, b/r 5-10, 180. HIV+, smart, educated, successful, funny seeks same for non-monogamous relationship. Your GWM to age 40. Prefer younger, HIV+, successful, sensitive, kind, nice, well-mannered, handsome, clean shaven, blond or dark hair, little or no body hair. Prefer Jewish but others OK if warm & demonstrative. You should be a creative & wild top during heavy assplay scenes including acc. WS/scat. I'm versatile but not Grip. You

should be comfortable with your own body & with experimentation. Well read w/ wide-ranging knowledge, aware of history, business, culture, style, design. "Out", politically progressive, street smart, sophisticated, worldly, hungry, fun, involved. Box 8883LF

BIG MUSCLEMAN WANTED

for hot FF and kinky scene. 18" biceps, 50" chest or bigger. Write Dear Sir with photo and details of lust. Sir is 6'-0", 185 lbs., his lover/slave similar. Box 8099LF

BLOND MASTER

31 6' 180, former professional athlete with smooth, hard, muscular body, big dick and great looks seeks super-attractive, in-shape, young bottom for fun, training & possible relationship. If you're really hot, send photo & phone to Box 8379LF

BOOTED TOP BOY NEEDED

Hurley San Diego dad, 41 5-10 185 trim beard, self-employed Boy My size or smaller 22-35, w/cocoy attitude to tease, humiliate, discipline & collar Dad to be his cock & boot slave. WS fantasy Smoke OK, live-in possible. Dad is caring, loving. You be too. Box 8232LF

CENTRAL CALIFORNIA COAST

Dedicated, submissive bootman desires to servle worship boots on or off your hot feet w/ accomplished hands, mouth & tongue. Want to be trained by arrogant, demanding, whipmaster in the ultimate of foot worship & service. Dig old loggers, construction, combat boots, ranchy socks & sweaty feet for down to it, no nonsense mental & physical discipline, humiliation & degradation. Box 8184LF

DISCIPLINE!

My hand, strap, paddle or cane with bondage or not. Box 4944, Long Beach, CA 90804

DOG/PIG/SLAVE

craves humiliating, boot-licking existence. Foot worshipping bottom would like to be on call by demanding, arrogant boot Master who expects and demands total worship of boots and feet. Uniforms, rituals, punishments, instructions on care of boots, socks and feet for your pleasure and amusement. 54, 6'1", 180 Box 8222LF

DUNGEON SLAVE

Needs to serve experienced Dungeon Master on a part-time (possibly permanent live-in) basis. Into safe, serious leather/rubber SM sex, bondage, discipline, and more. Slave is handsome, trim, 31, 5-2, 170 lbs. Please send photo and letter to Box 7058LF

FOOT-LICKING SLAVE WANTED

If you're a foot-licking, ass-eating, cock-sucking, piss drinking guy, who loves humiliation, you're my kind of guy. We could be friends and have a relationship. I'm 58, 5-8, 142, HIV+, healthy. You be too. Reply Box 1328 Sunset Beach, CA 90742 or Box 7728LF

FOR PLAY

Handsome silver fox, 60, bank exec. needs to lick your big, dirty boots, worship your filthy Converse high-tops and pig out on your crotch & pits, over 35. Box 8363

FORCED FEMINIZATION

Hooded, collared and shaved WM, extra young 38, 5-3, 155, cute; secretly wears panties, bra & nylons, wants to be ordered to crossdress for maid training, verbal abuse, prolonged bondage & humiliation by

heavyweight man, men in boots/leather. Box 8123LF

HANDSOME WHITE MASTER

looking for a dedicated slave. Someone who wants to give the control of his life to another man. I am 29, 6-1, muscular master who is seeking that one special black or latin slave. Size and looks not as important as attitude. I'll make you my showpiece. Send pic, phone number & detailed letter to Box 8213LF

HIV+ YANKEE BOY FROM L.A.

GWM, 33, born in Boston but lives in L.A. I am 6', 198 with brown eyes & hair. Front & back body hair. Be aggressive with me daddy. Show me who's man from the South. Kiss my lips and bite my ears. I want a lover to fuck with, most of all someone to love. Like TV, movies, cold nights under the covers. 8unit, 11886 Gateway Blvd. #108, Los Angeles, CA 90064.

HOT TOP LEATHER MEN ONLY

Looking for a leather stud biker with tattoos & smoke cigars. Am a bottom, 42, and love to service top leathermen. If you're a trucker with an uncult cock, call Bob, (213) 678-6542 after 8 pm. JO okay.

HOT FAT PIG

Pig slave needs muscle tops. All raunch. Call Pete (818) 508-7645.

LIVE-IN SLAVE LABORER WTD

Submissive boy needed for total service to GWM. Give expert deep throat, submit to physical abuse; provide manual labor weekdays; get regular training rites in taking care of Boss' needs. Salary! Box 38549, Los Angeles 90038, 8182LF

ORANGE COUNTY

WM, 5-11, 175, 51 younger looking. Average build and looks. 5 1/2 uncult, shaved balls. Top or bottom. Will try anything at least once. Expand my limits or yours HIV+. Answer with picture and phone # Box 7121LF

PISS SLAVES WANTED

Goodlooking top, 5-8, 180, brr/bl, workout, HIV+, 7' uncult wants to meet slim & sexy piss slaves into weed, fantasy, safe sex. Piss? Write BM Box 8299

RAUNCH - SM

5-11, 220, dark hair & beard, versatile biker wants pig sex with exp. men over 30. VA, BD, torture, FF, WS, scat, Mth, toilet training. HIV+ OK. Will travel LA to San Diego or come and get it in the desert. (618) 321-8512 anytime. 8381LF

RAUNCH MUSCLE LEATHER DUO

into WS, spit, dirty shitholes, sweaty muscles. Top, 38, hairy, muscular, rauch Master. Bottom, 23, smooth muscle boy. Looking for others to get nasty with. Tops be over 30, hairy, hot, muscular Daddy types. Bottoms under 30, smooth, muscular, hungry pigs. Send photo and phone. Box 8434

REAL TORTURE & SCREAMS

I go both ways. Heavy. No easy stuff. Just tough, heavy duty, creative action. All over 30. Am 46, white, blond, blue eyes, 190 lbs., 6-1. No mercy asked or given. Be a man with guts. Take a chance and let's sweat one out together. Box 7028LF

SERIOUS ONLY

2 Leather Masters, White, 6-0, 180, 6' uncult, Batop & Latin, 5-7, 145, 7' uncult. Both hairy, black/brown, moustaches, very good-looking. We want a total slave into

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heavy domination, CBT, TT, WS, SM bondage. Call only when you are prepared for your instructions. No bullshit (213) 257-4130. 8048LF

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Party dudes. SM bondage, FF, couple: TB 36, healthy, trimmed, pierced, toilet slave. TT - 42, healthy, ready for any scene with versatile, trim, healthy men. Box 90691 Pasadena, CA 91109. 8088LF

SLAVE SEEKS MASTER

White slave, 35, 6-5, 210, into BD, SM, CBT, TT, WS, safe sex, moderate pain limits. Seeks Master in LA area for evening and weekend sessions at your place. I am very submissive and eager to please. PO Box 1602, Lomita, CA 90717. 8422LF

STRICT CARING MASTER

WM UC, big balls, 8', 180, HIV- well built, br/br, hard nipples, stache seeks long term boy for BD, heavy ass abuse, freq. rimmin, fuckin your ass & mouth. You: slim/muscular, masc., 21-32, HIV-, serious, hard working. No drugs, booze, cigs. Photo to P.O. Box 3834, San Diego, CA 92183. 8127LF

TOUGH, HOT, HAIRY

fuck-torture animal, total M. Begging for experienced men over 40 to work/torture/ use this pig. My pain, your pleasure. Biri no relationship, no fantasy, no limits, just fucking hot action, maybe on a regular basis. Wild animal is only partially broken but can be forced to give full slave service. Pig is 5-11, 180, 7 1/2" cut, 43. Best hairy ass in So. Cal. HIV- Send orders, photo to Box 581 Long Beach, CA 90801. 8361LF



TWISTED STEP-DAD NEEDED

Hot boy, 40, seeks sweaty cruel LOVE from a nasty, mentally/verbally abusive mean-minded stepfather. Hot piss, mouth-rape, pit suck & choke fucking VA. Twisted love. Quimboy is hung thick, uncut, goodlooking, piss drinking ass sucker. Loves cheese, farts, sweat, spit and ??? DAD is tattooed, hung, uncut, mean, a pervert who is also very affectionate & maybe once in awhile likes the tables turned? Twisted-Love! I need rough loving. Call me your punk. (818) 866-8358 or PO Box 127472, San Diego, CA 92112.

VERY HANDSOME LEATHERMAN

5-11, 165, brown/blue, masculine, professional. Enjoy handsome men with dark hair, moustache. Cigars & uniforms are hot! Friendship or photo exchange. Steve, 18528 Ventura Blvd. #104, Tarzana, CA 92355.

WANTED: HISPANIC SLAVE

Master is 34 yrs., small bear type, Latino/American, a demanding teacher of SM arts. Slave: Hispanic, 18-35, should feel born to serve. Write: Ruben Lopez, P.O. Box 3866, Athol, CA 91803. Photo & phone req. Asians & Blacks encouraged to apply as well. 8051LF

WHITE TOPMASTER DADDY

wanted by white bottom Teddy Bear, 38, 5-11, 200 lbs. Husky, hairy, brown/hazel, hot

tbls, moustache. Am into leather, levis, boots, uniforms, jockstraps. Am G/p, FA/p (front/rear). SM, BD, WS toys, tiplay. Sincere only. Prefer LA. Calif. area. Jay, PO Box 87E08, Los Angeles, CA 90087. 8088LF

COLORADO

DENVER QW4 - 53

wants young white/oriental for light bondage, spanking, Tennis, travel, hiking. I'm versatile & generous. 303-972-4177

LEATHER BUDDY WANTED

Hairy, hung, 6-1 175, 40 W leatherman wants/needs bottom. Likes motorcycles, levis, boots, leather, jocks. SM, BD, VA, kinky/raunch, Manse, whipping. Ass-licking service needed. Serve your Master/buddy. Photo, phone (helpful) to Ron, P.O. Box 481802, Denver, CO 80248.

YOUNG WHITE OR ORIENTAL

for light bondage, spanking, tennis, hike, travel. No SM in GWM, 53. Call (303) 972-4177

CONNECTICUT

ASSPLAY BOTTOM WANTED

Dominant, goodlooking, HIV- top, 30, 5-6, 170, seeks goodlooking man for hot play. Photophone to P.O. Box 342 Coventry, CT 06238.

LEATHER MASTER WANTED

Masculine slave, 26, 210, blond, blue eyes, bodybuilder loves hoods, boots & gloves. Seeks good-looking leather master, 25-30 years old. Fuck me with your big cock in your leather dungeon. Pee on me, teach me to service you, let me lick your boots! Please send photo to Mike. Box 8143LF

DC METRO

BARE ASS WHIPPINGS

TT, CBT, start gently, build slowly fast limits. Ask MD Dad, 45, 5-10, 155 for it. Qualified to whip Dad's ass? Man enough to trade? Prove it. Goals: red-hot asses, hard cocks, empty balls. Box 7757LF

BODYBUILDER MASOCHIST

WM 43, 5-11, 175, 45" ch, 31" wa lean, muscular. Together, loner, non-smoker. Ex navy JDT/SEAL, sadomas, whipping, safe sex. Relate to Lawrence of Arabia, Story of O. 9 1/2 Weeks, Image, Beauty's Punishment. JW. P.O. Box 44029, Ft. Washington, MD 20748. Box 7847LF

MAJOR MAULER

40, 6-1 240 (ring weight 295) Cigar smoker, moustached, ex-pro wrestler who still enjoys the scene. Looking for others into leather, pro-wrestling and videotapes of hot matches. Write wrestling fantasies and want to make them real with you. Write with picture or video. Box 8325LF

RED TOPMAN

Well-built, quality Topman into hot, hairy but safe and sane kink-sex, 40, 5-10, 44 ch, 33 waist, seeking submissive levelheaded bottom men for play times in SM, BD, CBT, etc. No raunch, am into responsible hot sex based on trust and man-to-man respect. Photo & Phone to Box 8100LF

VERSATILE PROFESSIONAL

B/W/M, 40, 5-11, 185, brown hair and eyes, pierced nipples, seeks masculine, versatile males to explore & expand their horizons and limits in the areas of BD, FF, TT, shaving, catheters, dildos and other mutual interests. Travel extensively. Reply with letter & phone if interested to Box 8215LF

VERSATILE ASS MAN

B-W/M 5-11 185 Brn hair and eyes, 7 inches cut. Likes mutual scenes, toys, tit work, FF shaving, leather. Tops or expert-acted bottoms and later with interests and phone number. Creative, intelligent kink preferred. Box 4137LF

FLORIDA

FUCK BUDDY

Harry WM 34, 5-8" 135, dark blond, beard, cut, GR/passive. Into beards, hair, sweat, foreplay, blue collar guys and FUCKING Kink, masculine cock suckers OK. Include photophone. No heavies. Box 8179LF

HOT JOCK BOTTOM

30 year old 5-11 160 lb guy seeks real men or men to enjoy hot times. Levis/Leather BD. Fast Hapng, most scenes you demand service & get off on butt use. I travel USA, Europe frequently. Photophone to PO Box 16135, Tampa, FL 33687. 7880LF

HOT HANDSOME BOTTOM

needs masculine, dominant, aggressive, good-looking, verbally abusive, arrogant TOP. I am 40, GWM, 5-8, 150. Cock-worship, ass & face slapped, colored with kink and being submissive gets me HOT! Photo & phone to: Angela, P.O. Box 38-8082, Miami Beach, FL 33139. 7882LF

MASTER/BEAR NEEDED

to tame this young wild black bear cub, 25 5-7, 150, Strong, masc., GM Master/Bear. 36-50, beard/stache, hairy, willing to train and introduce a cocky asswipe to SM, BD, shaving, spanking. Are you ready to break down the strong will and body of a young cub. Photophone gets mine. Box 8146LF

Experienced, safe and sane, Leather Master. GWM, member of an international club and a central Florida club. Into: TT, CBT, BJ, shaving, bondage and more. Not into fucking (let toys & plugs do that). Seek gay males 18-35. Florida residents and those in for coming to Florida on vacation/business. Will accept limited number of newcomers to the scene. Would also be interested in talking to Masters with slaves to expand your slave's limits. Call (407) 851-0978. Ask for SIR and mention this magazine. Body jewelry installed FREE with purchase of same. 10% discount off regular price if you mention this ad. Not good on specials. 8327LF

PRIME FLORIDA BEEF

Bearded, 33 yr old, 8-2 190 lbs, college grad. Manager for major corp. Hot, very well endowed, hunky, loves leather, uniforms, bondage, big men. Good natured, HIV neg, hairy chest, warm smile, non-smoker. Send photo to PO Box 881203, Orlando, FL 32888. 8221LF

RAUNCH MOUTH BODYBUILDER

WM 68, 31 6-1 170, 42" ch, 30" w, craves prolonged WS/Scat. Film force feed big plus. You: Masculine, in-shape, top or mutual. Photofink: P.O. Box 568433, Orlando, FL 32858-8433.

GEORGIA

INSATIABLE HANDS WANTED

for marathon fisting (elbow deep or 2 paws wide) and ball stretching (5") on one 6' 1" blond, blue eyes, moustache, 195, hairy, 34. Extras if you're: hairy, bearded, uncult, dick hardens DOWNWARD, gallons precum (you soak your 50's!) Box 8181LF

MY ASS, YOUR TOY

Wanted: Good-looking, GWM all top, 30-50, I'm GWM all bottom, 35, 130, 5-3. I love my ass worked on. Relationship possible. Your photo gets mine, all responses answered. Write to Thomas Williams, 3298 Oakcliff Dr., Doraville, GA 30340. No pain, drunks, hard drugs. 7893LF

PRISONER AVAILABLE

Hot 27 yo, blond, bottom, looking for wild prisoner confinement and torture scenes. CBT, heavy bondage, ass work, hoods, gags and wild head trips. Capture, torture and mind-fuck this boy into forced submission, hot raunch and complete servitude. Box 8260LF

UC/DOM DADDY SEKS SON/SLV

WM 37, 6', 170, good build, safe/sane, HIV-. You HIV-, submissive. No exp. req. No smk or drugs. CBT, TT, BD, toys, limits dec. Relat. pos. Stand naked & hard for daddy, ready for incept & his caring inst. Mandatory bio & photo to M. Brand, PO Box 53288, Atlanta, GA 30355. 8419LF

VIDEOSEX

Voyeuristic couple: hairy, husky. Dad and smooth son, seek exhibitionistic, healthy bottoms and couples under 40 for intense sessions and/or video fun. From vanilla to WS and spanking, from just watching/shooting to joining the performance. Man-cam. P.O. Box 52948, Atlanta, GA 30355. 8727LF

HAWAII

WANTED: MASTERS

wanted by 35, 5-10, 175 lb top for safe games. Serious asplay, TT bondage and fantasy are part of the games we'll play. You, 25-45 and "Hairy a plus. Reply to: PO Box 731, Honolulu, HI 96808. No photo, no reply. 7718LF

ILLINOIS

BIG BOY SEEKS BIG DAD

Handsome, masculine, hunky, All-American boy, 26, 6'2, 185 looking for big, muscular, moustached, well hung Dad (30+) to help me explore & expand my limits in hot, safe, sane LEATHERSEX. Am eager to learn. No drugs. Send photophone for reply. Box 7744LF

CONSTRUCTION WORKER HOLE

Aggressive, hairy-chested pig, 8-3, 175, 31 seeks other butch studs for mutual/group hole play. Ass chewing, butt pumping, dbl. fucking, FF attitude, WS, outdoors, jeans, camcorders, altered states a-ok. Photo/phone: Mike, Box 11897, Chicago, IL 60611. 8062LF

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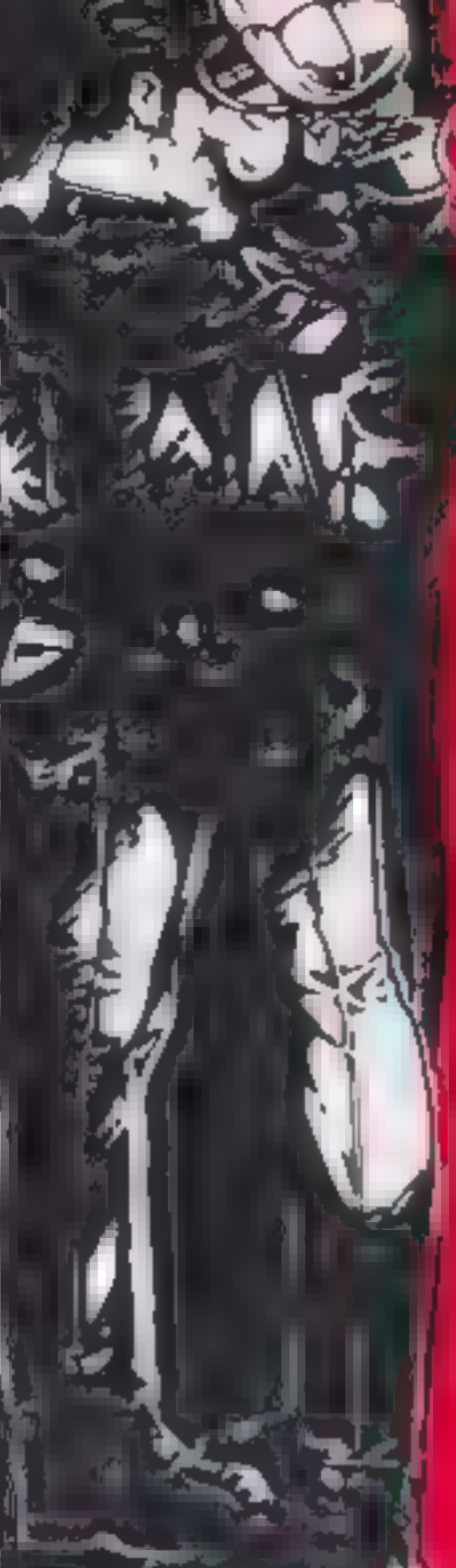
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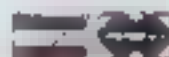
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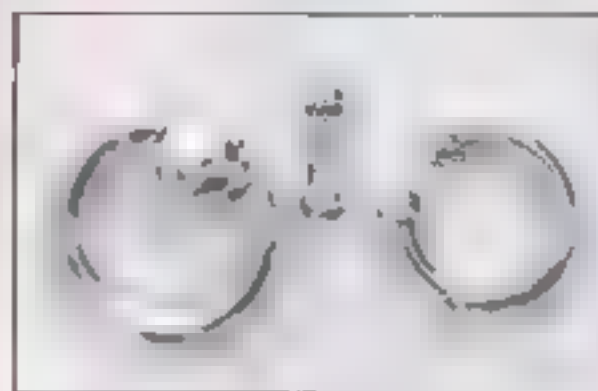
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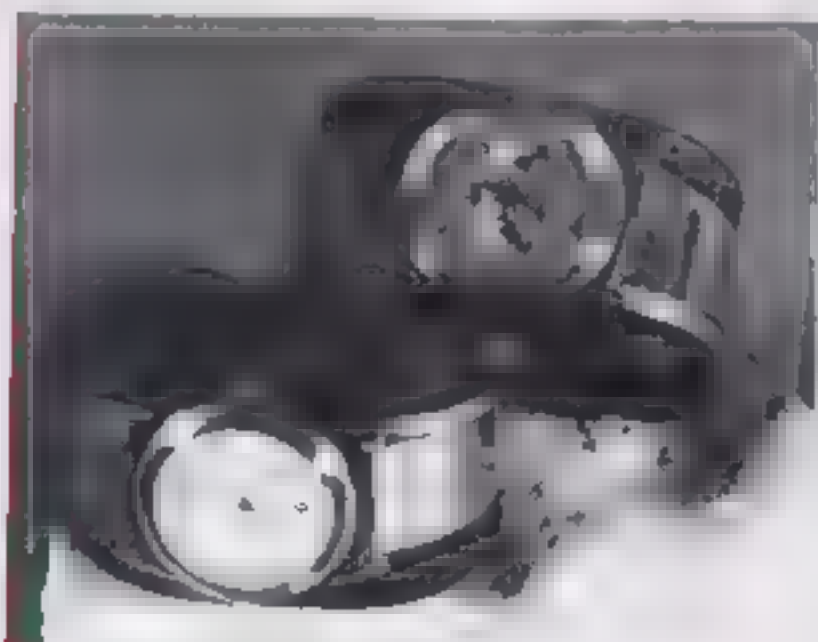
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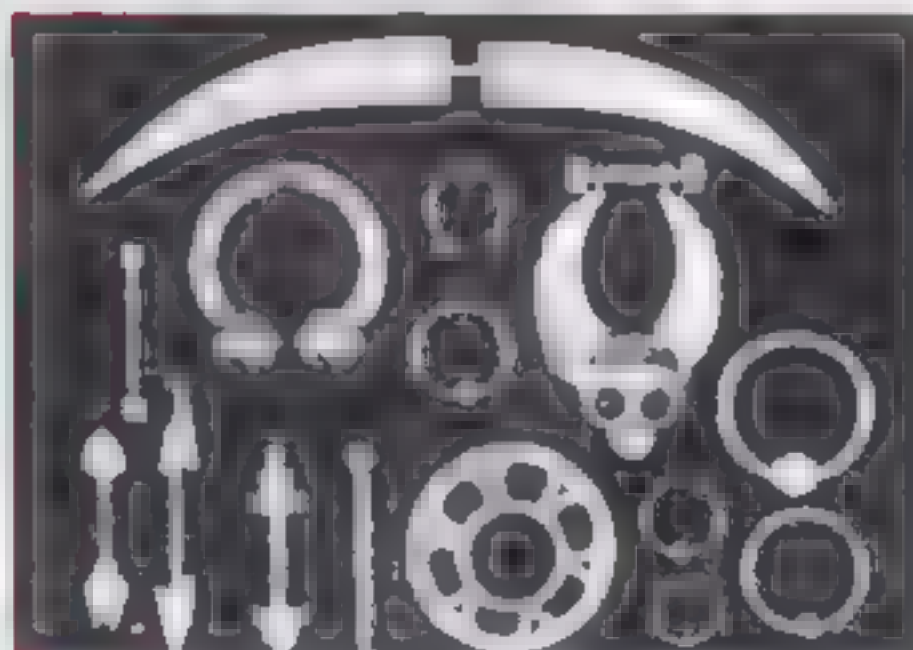


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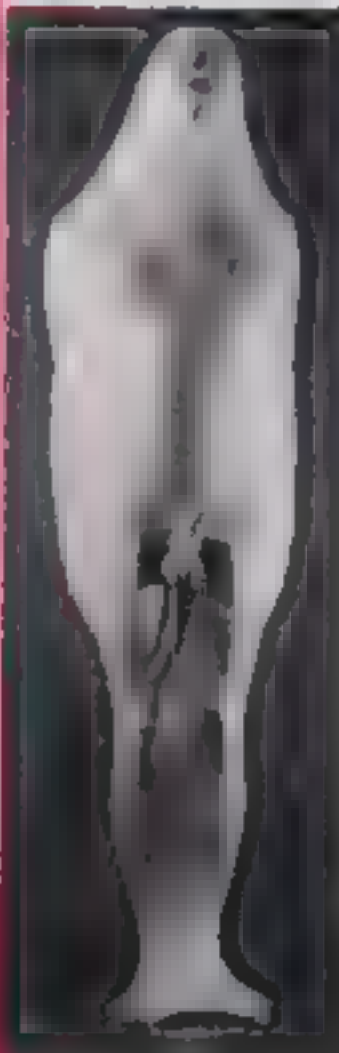
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DRUMMER CLASSIFIEDS

DOMINANT TOP WANTED

by submissive bottom, GWM 5-11, 145, br/br. Moustache, hairy. This 32 yo bottom needs taller man to make me submit. VA, WS. CBT all interest in leather and sex in chaps. Desires big guy to make me obey his orders. Box 8354

HORSE WANTED

6' 1" 205 lbs 52. GWM Daddy wants any age 220+ lbs, 68 or strong, heavy set bottom son to horseplay in the nude and carry me on his shoulders and back for sexy, strongman stunts mutually pump iron, swim, ride bikes, watch videos, safe sex am good in hypnotizing with chest play. P.O. Box 1305, Melrose Park, IL 60160. 8089LF

LONGJOHN/UNIONSUIT GUYS

Looking for guys into unionsuits, longjohns and underwear. 38 5-11 175 lbs. into most underwear / uniform scenes. Humiliation, discipline and bondage also in underwear. Write Jay, Box 179, 806 W. Barry, Chicago, IL 60657 7687LF

VERY DOMINANT DADDY

6' 190. 7 1/2' mid 40's, wants totally submissive, boot-licking bottom for WS. 80 CBT spk shaving, spanking, whipping, diapers, shemas, toilet training & heavy humiliation. Prefer son into infantilism. Mind control for forced regression to drooling toddler. No relationship, just scenes. Box 8365

INDIANA

HANDSOME BLOND BUCKS COCK

Masculine truckers, travelers near Chicago. Let this blond, good-looking, masculine big dicked, 32 y/o, healthy bottom worship your body. Let me suck your dick, lick your balls. Fuck my tight ass with a condom. Let's meet. Picture appreciated. Ken, P.O. Box 580, Crown Point, IN 46307

LEATHER TOP WANTED

Healthy, good-looking, 6' 180, 38, bottom into leather, VA, bondage, shaving, humiliation, thwork, display, WS, whips. Willing to explore with right man. Top should be under 50 & know how to take charge & control situation but still be responsive to Nmls. Please respond with requirements. Photo appreciated. Travel midwest widely. Looking forward to serving you, 8tr. Box 8183LF

S/M BLACK DADDY/MASTER 40

seeks boy/slave for servitude. Daddy is wheelchair bound and seeks a servant/slave. School provided for "right" boy. Daddy is experienced in general areas. Limits respected - expansion expected to remain in service. Box 8212LF

IOWA

WANTED: BLOND MASTERS

Athletic WM, 34, 5-9, 145 seeks well hung Masters, 8+, any race, to serve. I'm into FF, BD, TT, CBT, groups, Gbangs, photos & videos. I would also like to hear from all leather men and boys interested in forming a club. Send photo/phone to Dave, P.O. Box 818, Iowa City, IA 52244.

MAINE

SUBMISSIVE GM SLAVES

wanted by sane experienced GWM Sadist Master late 40's. for medium to heavy SM/BD torture sessions. Tit torture, cock & ball torture, shaving, hot wax, whipping, dildos, anal work, fist fucking, endurance, & any other safe scenes, safe sex. Must be trim masculine, clean and willing. Some limits accepted. Send picture. Location So. Maine. Box 6431LF

MARYLAND

BOY SEEKS LEATHER MASTER

Obedient bottom interested in safe yet kinky fantasy, uniform and leather scenes with demanding top. Ma WM 38, 185 6-1 into toys, boots, bondage, VA & wild imagination. You Master Need I say more? Also into phone JO. Box 8414LF

EXHIBITIONIST STUDIOS

32 yo Baltimore dude wants to watch men having sex. Especially rimming & butt fucking! m 6' 180 lbs muscular Write PO Box 763, Baltimore, MD 21203. MD/VA/DC

TURNED ON BY LEATHER/LEW

GWM 5-8, 180 Brown hair hazel eyes. 59 HIV+ work out 3 times a week. like to see guys in leather/levis & boots. Love to run hands and tongue all over same. Light SM safe sex, looking for lifetime partner. Germantown area only. Box 8110LF

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LEATHER BUDDIES WANTED

Attractive GWM 33, 5-9" 165, moustache, seeks similar leathermen for friendship & the possibility for safe, sane, intensely hot LEATHERSEX! Welcome Tops/bottoms. Prefer non-smokers. No drugs. Photo appreciated. Will reply to all. Let's do it! Box 8229LF

MUSCLES AND SWEAT

Winter on the Cape isn't always cold and dull. Muscles and sweat and 500 feet of rope sure gets me heated up. I'm 26, masculine, solidly built and want to work out with tough young dudes, 21-35, who live nearby. Write Box 458, So. Chatham, MA 02658 for some man-to-man Zeus style action.

NEW ENGLAND MAN

Intelligent, responsible and well built leatherman with mutual pleasure in mind. Black, 35, small and hairy. He is so serious with booted, gloved leathermen who know what they want. Age unimportant. Send letter and photo for response. Box 7368LF

S/M CLUBHOUSE

Private members only. 24 hour clubhouse with equipment NOW OPEN! (617) 282-7198.

SLAVES WANTED

Master, White, 50, 190 lbs HIV+ accepting slaves of good quality for training, and long term relationship with right person. Apply

with detailed letter and photo to JFK Station PO Box 8069 Boston MA 02114. 8089LF

SPIT-SHINE MILITARY BOOTS

G.I. Joe, let me photograph you. Box 181 Milton Village, MA 02187

TOPMAN WANTED

Bottom, 37 6-1 170 in need of training and direction, looking for a TOP with the proper attitude and stamina for ongoing sessions. Send description and areas of interests with photo to Occupant, P.O. Box 134, Worcester, MA 01802 7725LF

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Submit to rough physical manhandling. Earn reward of my fat and big juicy uncut dick where you need them most. Take refuge in my strong arms. Smart muscular top, 47 wants cute, b/m, modest/proud masculine lad who needs real manlove. Box 7852LF

MICHIGAN

BODYBUILDER BOTTOM

36 year old BB full leather bottom into exhibition, pain, fantasy. Box 8300

COLLARED ANIMAL

Midwest dog slave can travel to serve leathermen and dog owners. Enjoy B&D WS TT, spanking. Cigar tops a plus. P.O. Box 2965, Ann Arbor MI 48108. 7684LF

DADDY SEEKS SON

Attractive, masculine, 48, brown hair/eyes, WM seeks submissive, obedient, masculine & affectionate son, age 18-35. Daddy is loving and caring yet firm and demanding, a balanced combination of affection and discipline. Call before 11:30 pm. (313) 737-1880

LEATHER-CIGAR TOP WANTED

Cigar smokin GWM, bottom, 31 5-8, 150, enjoys servicing a hot, cigar smokin man w/boots, gloves, aroma, nlo pls, FF tlb, sees play golden showers. Let my mouth be your ash tray! (313) 485-1373 1745 Timberidge, Ypsilanti, MI 48198 8135LF

MISSISSIPPI

DOMINANT LEATHER DADDY

bearded, 43, 5-10, 180, HIV+ white, hung, top, affectionate, drug free, likes fucking ass/face, spanking, shaving, SM Ukplay, bikes cigars. Seeks trim boytoy, fuck buddy possible mate. Safe & safe play only. Box 8255LF

LEATHERED SENSUALITY

Late 40's Harold Thrives in cap to boot leather. Hug my leathered thighs, enjoy our mutual manweel & oiled leather aromas. Just in sounds of 2 leathered guys in heat. Afterwards relax in light robes & plan life of sensual togetherness. Box 5172, Biloxi, MS 39535-0172 8340LF

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DRUMMER CLASSIFIEDS

MISSOURI

KC BOTTOM NEEDS TRAINING!
S R, novice slave, 31 5-7 170, needs to serve young, arrogant jack or raunchy sadistic Master with worship, SM WS, VA, BO RF CBT TT or whatever pleases you Sir Need to meet or write demanding top. Dominate this slave by sending orders, photo, phone to Box 9289LF

Balding, bearded, booted, professional
lives and sleeps the leathared life. Looking
for a mature, sensitive man who's also
sexually attuned to bikes, bikes, jockstraps,
bodybuilding, Harold mid-40s, enjoys clas-
sical music, leather-bikined yardwork
home and crafts-related hobbies. Join me
for a smoke/drug-free beginning of leath-
ered-togetherness! PO Box 5172 Biloxi MS
38534-0172 8386LF

LAS VEGAS NEVADA
GWM 26 long curly blond hair blue eyes,
handsome, 8-1, 160, 2" dick, very oral,
seeking muscular leathermen into maso.

NEW JERSEY

Hot Italian, 47 5-8, 150 dark hair, movie-tachs, dominant, affectionate, **EXCLUSIVELY TOP** seeks a permanent relationship with a WM submissive who is obedient, submissive, **EXCLUSIVELY BOTTOM** into SM BD, spankings, eromas, etc. Safe sex. Photo, phone & letter to Box 1342, Bloomfield, NJ 07003. #153LE

GW4, 5-10, 29, b/bt, beard, I'm into almost anything. Looking for mutual or bottom partners. Age and looks are not the most important things. Will answer all responses. Photo appreciated. Box 72301F

North Jersey plus fresh is ready to serve on your terms. Write Bob at Box 8423

Experienced sadist seeks young (18-30) well-built captives men enough to endure imaginative and heavy bondage, pain and torture in my extraordinarily equipped dungeon. Limits explored & expanded. More interested in classic torture scenes than leather sex. (201) 874-8725 after 8 pm. B4031 F

Hot white. English slave. 43 185 5-11
Healthy. In shape & hung 8 1/2" is hungry to
serve dominant Black Master any age
Slave is into BD, CBT, TT, WS, laugh and

Healthy, wealthy and wise B WMM. 48, 5', 210 Kenny Rogers type, out to wife, seeks slim trim FF bottom 18-28, for lasting Dad/son relationship. Novices OK. Photo to BICS Box 282, 163 Amsterdam Ave. New York, NY 10023.

DRUMMER/148 87

SHOCKING!

CAUTION: the basic rule in using electrical toys is: Current running between the two contacts must not pass through the chest cavity. Simplified: **NO CONTACTS ABOVE THE WAIST!**

Titillator

A battery operated pulsed signal generator that is simple to operate and easily portable. Two intensity controls allow you to fine tune the sensations, and separate frequency and pulse rate controls offer the maximum range of stimulation variations.

The unit is 4 3/4" x 2 1/2" x 1 1/2" and comes with a 9 volt battery and a set of leads. The name of this unit comes from "titillation," it is NOT for use on the tits.

DEA 006 \$119.95

Titillator Leads

Plug your WalkMaster, WalkMaster II, or Titillator into the accessories described on this page.

DEB 012 \$34.95 Titillator Leads

All Purpose Leads

A pair of wires with banana plugs appropriate for the sockets of these accessories at one end, and alligator clips at the other end.

DEB 012 \$34.95 All Purpose Leads



Titillator Attachments

RelaxAcisors, WalkMasters, Titillators, or whatever you use, these attachments will provide hours of shockingly great sensations. A new artisan is producing the following electrical attachments from clear lexan (a crystal clear, very hard plastic) and space-age conductive materials. Each piece has one or more receptor sockets for banana plugs (RelaxAcisors fit!) and will also work with alligator clips or bare wires. These electrical attachment devices can be used with the Titillator described above and also work with WalkMasters, RelaxAcisors, hand crank generators, and other similar devices.



DEB 001 \$39.95
Single Electrode



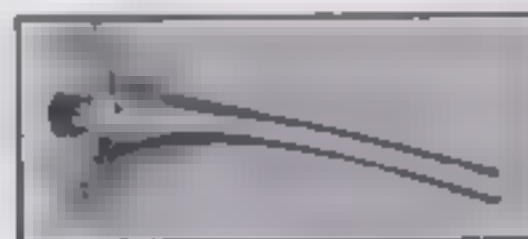
DEB 002 \$39.95
Double Electrode

Cockrings

Cockrings are available in four diameters: 1 1/4", 1 1/2", 1 3/4" and 2". Each size is available with a single electrode and conductive material running the full circle, or with two electrodes and separate areas of conductive material on each half of the circle. Please specify size(s) when ordering.

Electrowand

This is a lexan rod with conductive material at the business end. Connect any other electrode in a convenient place - a cockring, for instance - and use the ElectroWand to play with other areas: genitals, thigh, ass, feet, anywhere below the waist. DEB 009 \$59.95 Electrowand



Sparkler

This is a short length of conductive rubber (approximately 6" long by 1/8" diameter). It works well in any moist opening or crevice: ass, crotch, urethra. This one really delivers a jolt! (NOT FOR NOVICES) DEB 008 \$39.95 Sparkler



Electric Butt Plug

The charge of a lifetime. A lexan plug (approximately 6" x 1 3/4" diameter) with two electrodes that stimulate the anal sphincters. With a Titillator, or other power source that has an adjustable pulse rate, this is a *real fucking machine*. Expensive but worth it. Made to order, allow up to eight weeks for delivery. DEB 007 \$149.95 Electric Butt Plug

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The Violet Wand, officially known as the "Master High Frequency Unit," is a device used by barbers and beauticians to stimulate the skin. It can be very effectively used for the same purpose by Tops. The glass electrodes glow purple when in use and sparks jump from the electrode to the skin surface (fantastic in a dark room). This is one electrical device that is safe for use above the waist, as the charge travels across the surface of the skin rather than through the body. (CAUTION: Keep the bulb away from the eyes.) We offer only the Heavy Duty Unit, which has a transformer located along the extra long cord and can be used for extended periods of time. Includes one (#1, disk shaped) electrode. Additional electrodes are available.

DEA 001 \$299.95 Violet Wand Master Unit

Various Model Electrodes

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DEC 002 \$22.95 #2 Rake Electrode

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415/252-1195

DRUMMER CLASSIFIEDS

Good-looking bottom, 38, 5-8, 175, seeks aggressive Tops into rough sex, WS, VA, bondage, rape fantasies, safe sex. Abuse, stretch, gag my holes wide to dominating use. Tie/hold me down, piss on my face, force hung cock down my throat. Rough-fuck my tight ass. Photo/action. NY area. Box 8427LF

LONELY CAL LEATHER FOX 27

Hardworking, HIV-, wants to move to NYC area in 1991 needs place to stay 1st month or so. Into BB. Let's workout long & hard in tight black leather till we explode all over our hard bodies. Monogamous. Let's work hard to build a strong, healthy love life! Box 6361LF

MACHO SLUT

seeks other hot men for fantasy, hot sex & more. My interests include medical exams, rape, kidnap, forced sex, WS & partial to total emasculation. Have hot, wet mouth, tight pussy ass & big tits. Special preference for black men or groups. Suite F4, 498A Hudson, NYC 10014, 6337LF

MACHO LEATHER HOMBRE

Handsome, trim, tan, hung, latino - 29, 5-8, 140 lb - thick black hair & moustache, very hot in Full Leather/police uniforms. MEAN & HUNGRY FOR MACHOTOPMANIYOU! DEMAND/DESERVE getting your cock sucked LONG & HARD! Both in full leather / uniforms / rubber, BD, VA, TT, GRP toys YOU: trim, hung, polk 28-40, especially latino/italian. Beer, smoke, aroma. Photo & note Box 7656LF

MUSCLE GUYS, TRUCKERS

as son, wanted by 6' 208, 46 yo, hairy, bearded guy getting back into shape. Into giving GBT, VA, B work. Son must be willing to serve dad in bed, on floor, with friends, anywhere. Write Box 6368LF

NEW FRIENDS

WM, 38, 6'-1", 165, handsome, masculine, works out, sincere. Career-oriented business professional but hot & creative; humorous, probing & supportive. Seek similar very tall guy for explosive action, intense friendship, and/or caring, long-term relationship. Call Drew at (212) 675-7352, 8 pm to midnight. 8258LF

NOW I KNOW WHAT I WANT!

A dominant, verbal man with whom I can explore the cultural pleasures of the city and the kinky pleasures of the bedroom. I'm 35, healthy, hairy & warm. You're 30-60, non-smoker, single, caring & experienced in SM & BD. Box 8402LF

ORAL SLAVE(S) WANTED

By GWM, 6-1, 170, 43, HIV-, stretched, glasses, dominant. You are in-shape, HIV-, submissive. We are masculine, handsome, sane, intelligent, financially self-supporting, smoke, drink beer, no drugs. Love the city. Into exploring safe leather sex from different perspectives. Letter, photo (returned) and phone to Box 7906LF

ORIENTAL MASTER 34, WANTS

white slave, 40-60, for the bondage, spanking. Safe sex. (718) 538-0125

PASSIVE SKS TOP IN QNB/LJ

GWM, 38, 5-10, 175, short blond hair, blue eyes, hairy, good build, passive & submissive seeks aggressive, masc., safe person in Queens and/or L.I. to enjoy outdoors, the arts, life, swimming for fun, friendship and/or possible relationship. Serious only. Box 8268LF



I just wish people wouldn't say "excuse me" when I want them to step on my feet.

POLICE / MILITARY

If you share this man's submissive GWM's interest in the police/military, write: Box LBA, 1328 Broadway, #1054, NYC, NY 10001. No drugs, pot, boozers, hustlers. Easy car parking where I live.

PUNISHMENT SLAVE

Good-looking Italian needs correction and will service tough, sane White, Black, Hispanic men in work clothes, uniforms, wrappings, boxers, rubber 3-piece suits, leather, gut punch, catheters, enemas, cock & ball, verbal, safe sex, can be top. No phones. Tel 1 718-SM 60-408 Occupant, P.O. Box 150-834, Brooklyn, NY 11215 or Box 8687LF

RAUNCH BEAR

Bearded hairy WM bear 6' 4" 300, wants hot bottom into pie, shv, FF BD. SM. Photo/phone required. Box 8430

SCATBOY SEEKS SAME NYC

WM, 28, 5-8, 150, seeks 18-28 for long shv, pie, puke & foot play. No chubs. Box 8412

SHIT PIG SEEKS SHIT PIG

WM, 38, 255, seeks sim size, tall for hot greasy JO/GS Fr/AP who likes to suck warm shit from asshole, swallow, belch & pig out. SM greek res. lim. NO HIV+ think, jewelry, retarded, fem, perfume, alch/drugs, smokers, youths, hepatitis or spcy. Age 32+ ONLY Box 8210LF

SLAVE SEEKS MASTER

Western NY, GWM 25, 6', 175, needs to be disciplined by Master 25 - 40 who will verbally abuse, spank, dominate, humiliate, piss & spit on me while dressed in black leather. Also into licking your boots & feet. Let me serve you, Sir! Safe/sex only. Box 8444

SMART ASS LEV KID BRO

wanted by WM 6-3, 37 200 lb/br, clean shaven, LA, shd into wrestling, street fights. SM BD hot & rough no-holds barred times. You are under 30, clean shaven, into same. 501's, boots, belt work, tops/bottoms, 3 ways, smoke, etc. Jocks, puns, BB's & plus A.G. 7000 Blvd East #15A, Guttenberg, NJ 07093. 8274LF

SON: DAD IS CALLING

Your 40 year old, 6' blue-eyed Irish construction Dad needs your worship/submission. Nuzzle your face in Daddy's hairy, sweaty crotch while Daddy's handsome German-looking, urinal lover uses your pretty boy ass. Safe, sane. Send photo/phone. Box 8234LF

SPANKING BOTTOM

Seeks a guy who gives serious ass whippings with belt, paddle, etc. Enjoy various forms of cock play such as piss-hole stretching, catheters and rod spankings. Can also be top and am a discreet WM, 34, 5-6, 180. Buffalo area. Box 8236LF

SPOILED JEW BOY

needs discipline, training & humiliation from hot uniformed or leather HIV- top. Reverse the results of a permissive upbringing & make me crawl to your feet & beg for the strong hand I need. WM, 32, 5-7 155, blue eyes. Photo & phone. Box 8433

TITS/TATS/BONDAGE

NYC, WM, 38, 5-7, 155, loner seeks heavily tattooed, pierced top w/ bear gut, huge tits to train me in SM/BD. Tattoos, permanent piercings, or enlargement as you see fit. Use my mouth as fuckhole and urinal. Ass-fucking w/ condoms. No FF scat. Lifetime relationship wanted. Photo/phone exchanged. Box 8048LF

TOILET PIG AVAILABLE

to service Master or hot bodybuilder. Hood me, shave me, fuck me, sit on my face. Sir. Toilet train me and use me for all your needs. Feed me from a 4in seat and keep me in diapers. Can be mutual with right man. 6 ft., 40 yrs., 180 lbs. Western NY area. 8248LF

ULTIMATE MUSCLE TOP

Over six feet of rippling blonde Aryan-god scrot with hung out cock, protruding tough nipples and fine torture skills orders NYC hung BB slaves into on-call prolonged service and abuse to submit photo/phone (a must). Have obedient slaves for interested hot Tops. Mitchell, PO Box 110 NY NY 11201. 8248LF

THE DOMINANT MAN WANTS THE SLAVE

Gentle top to center me (WM, Dad, fuck-slave, lover) as cleaner/worshipper and homeward to your feet, cock, balls. Health, understanding, looks - mutual concerns. B. Clara, Box 78 Midwood Station, Brooklyn, NY 11230.

WANTED: DAD & STINKY FEET

Italian, 27 seeks masculine footmaster who respects limitations, expects my face at his sweaty, smelly feet. Command me to worship you. Let me peel off your sweaty sex & suck your toes. Cop uniforms a plus. C mon Daddy, I need your feet now. Letter and phone, please. Box 8147LF

WANTED: LATIN & BLACK PIGS

WM, 35 5-10, 8 1/2" cut, seeks pigs for hot dirty sessions. Let me rim your tight hard ass then fart and shit down my throat. You must be under 30, slim good-looking. Big dicks a plus. Mutual scenes OK. Jay, Box 8132LF

YUPPIE NOVICE BOTTOM

Clean-cut GWM 30, 5-9 PhD seeks yuppie top, 30-40 years old Turn one. Hand-cuffs, black hair, hairy bodies, sucking, fucking (safe) Upper East-siders, penny loafers Turn off Skinny guys, beards, actor/model/ward processor types. Letter w/ photo, phone. Serious tops only please. Box 7924LF

NORTH CAROLINA

CIGAR SMOKING BIKER-DADDY

47, 6-1, trim WM, gray/brown hair and beard, looking for dildo and FF action. Smell my cigar and leather while I rem out your ass a couple of sizes larger. Trainees welcome. Can switch if you think you can handle it. Cycle cruising with your butt plugged. NO drugs, aroma OK. You don't have to be a cigar smoker but you gotta like'm NC, SC, VA area. Some travel on weekends. Write with photo. Box 7042LF

POWERHOUSE MUSCLE

Use my body for an intense workout. Pump up while you pound me into the floor. Your own hard, massive, vein-studded body towering over a worthless scumbag sends you into uncontrolled rage, repetition after repetition until you can't do another set. Only sick-minded muscle jocks write. Box 8418

OHIO

'NEWCOMERS' TO OHIO

GWM - 25 & 40 - attractive tops, professionals, fun loving, anti-bar, new to Columbus. Seek singles, couples, groups or clubs

DRUMMER CLASSIFIEDS

for friendship and/or mutually agreed upon top and/or bottom. Safe scenes (leather, BD, TT, SM, photos, videos, etc.) Inexperienced OK. Introduction to Ron Zehel a plus. Your photo gets ours. Box 8420LF

BROTHERS IN LEATHER

Touching, nuzzling, playing, sensual, tickling, massaging, sharing, caring, leather, warmth, honesty, communicating, mutually exchanging power/SM, building friendships and more I am a GWM, 38, 6-1 healthy, trim bearded, prof. no smoke/drugs. Gary, PO Box 12650, Toledo, OH 43606. 8228LF

IN-SHAPE RECRUITS WANTED

by two tops for strict & safe training in hazing, military, prison, slavery scenes. Apply to PO Box 57 Daytonview, Dayton, OH 45408. Photo/phone gets quick reply. We also travel East coast. Box 8390LF

INTENSE

Me 40, 5-10, 182, br/br, dominant, sadistic Master, moustache, thriving hair, independent, masculine, hairy. You gwm, submissive, masochistic slave, younger, shorter, hot slim or hunky body, bubble butt, masculine, blond, swimmer, student, jock, BB construction, farm or blue collar punk, but open to others. Dress: Leather, levis, uniforms, cowboy. Interests: SM, CBT, TT, bondage, discipline, hot wax, spanking, ass beating, whipping, flogging, electrocution, construction, spit, sweat. Tools: Whips, belts, paddles, straps, canes, cuffs, restraints, ropes, chains, gags, blindfolds, hoods, clamps, candles, generators, violet wands, cattle prods, rawhide, collars, brushes. Conditions: Drug-free, safe, sane, consensual, brutal, prolonged, intense. Respond: 8lx, PO Box 0821, Cincinnati, OH 45201 Box 8275LF

JOCKS AND BODYBUILDERS

Muscular, GWM, 28, flat-top, brown hair/eyes wants jocks, bodybuilders for intense gym workouts, friendship and travel. SM, BD, TT, CBT, leather, spandex, rubber, photography, top or bottom. Cincinnati area. Travel southeast. Safe sex only. Box 8375LF

SEEK YOUNG (18+) SLAVES

You must be eager to serve this handsome, 8' 175, dark haired master with prolonged bondage, CBT, TT, gags, blindfolds and more safe play. Send respectful application to SIR, P.O. 38341, Cincinnati, OH 45238. Those with photo answered first. Limits discussed. Box 7208LF

SEEKS TOTAL SLAVE

It's going to take a special man/boy to serve this 38 year old, 8' 195, demanding, arrogant, mean master. You need to be in-shape, committed to total service and ownership, drug free, strong and able to take a lot and learn the real. Measure up? Box 7835LF

SLAVE/BOTTOM NEEDS MASTER

Hot, horny GWM, 38, 5-11, 180, beard, green eyes, br/gray hair. 7' out. Fries. Grip, asshole slave seeks hot, hung, muscled, hairy tops, 30-50 for SM, BD, WS, TT, CBT, FF, shaving, enemas. Black & uncut a plus. Expand my limits while I worship you. Dayton/Cincy area. Box 5614LF

SM BODY SHOTS & TORTURE

by sane, intelligent, creative, GWM Master, 40, 5-11, 175. Out rib work w/ TT restraints, blindfolds, cuffs, Kirby latex. Expand limits, reverse roles, leathery/horny

together. Chiseled, BB & long-waisted, thin, tall a plus. Photo, desires to Box 19830, Cincinnati, OH 45219. 8427LF

YOUR SCENE, YOUR WAY, SIR!

Trainable, masculine bottom/slave, 6-2, 170, 30's, trim, healthy, hung, sane is very eager to service and be used hard by a dominating, aggressive, demanding, physically & mentally controlling Master(s). Naturally submissive to Stud(s) who knows what he wants and takes it. NE Ohio, WPA. Please SIR! Box 7719LF

OREGON

MATURE M.C. LEATHERMAN

Harley-riding bootmaster seeks safe sex relationship with bottom into ongoing leather experiences. No pain or far-out kink, just healthy leather sex, bootlicking fantasies. If young, you are mature and masculine. If my age, you are affectionate. Intense in your dedication to the boot/leather lifestyle. Box 8784LF

PORTLAND PISS/SHIT PK3 30

cheers local or visiting top for raunch. Send photo & letter to Tony, PO Box 25111, Portland, OR 97225.

TRIM SMOOTH 38

needs strict Dad D. 1 day 6 weeks of endurance training, labor sweat workouts, exhibition, humiliation, ass whippings, TT, menthol enemas, cold showers, wool chesty shorts (locked only), butt plugs. Sleep in tight burly jock, rubber pants, wool blankets. JO only earned. Box 330 Applegate, OR 97530. 7714LF

PENNSYLVANIA

BEARD LEATHER BOTTOM

Submissive WM 8' 175, brn/blue, short beard and moustache seeks tops/masters into hot, sweaty leathersex. FF, WS, bondage, face fucking, ass play, CBT, TT, spanking, rubber, etc. Send letter and photo. Travel OH, PA mostly but can travel easily most parts of U.S. Box 7833LF

HARRY BEAR DADDIES

This novice boy is searching for a strong & gentle daddy. You must enjoy taking your hand, paddle, leather butt to this boy's ass. Stretch my balls, work on my tits. Me 5' 11", 210, semi-muscular, brown eyes & hair, beard, moustache. Hairy semi-musc bear Daddies write: Chubb, 124-B Emerald St., Harrisburg, PA 17110. 8245LF

PITTSBURGH BOY

In search of Daddy Boy is 32, 5-7, 140, brn/hrl. Daddy is masculine, 25-45, sexually dominant (maybe rough) and still my friend. Relationship possible. Sense of humor important. Into leather, boots, bondage, cigars and cuddling too. Box 8378LF

WESTERN PA LEATHER DATE

Looking for serious catch-to-catch action. Cop-tough leather. Hard gear. Gearling up, fucking around. One-on-one makeout/beet-off sessions. Macho rubber. Beer/smoke, NZ/CSA talk. I'm 40, 5-8, 180. In PA often, booted. Gaff Hewell, POB 272384, Concord, CA 94527. Box 7384LF

CALL NOW!



for MEN who hang tough

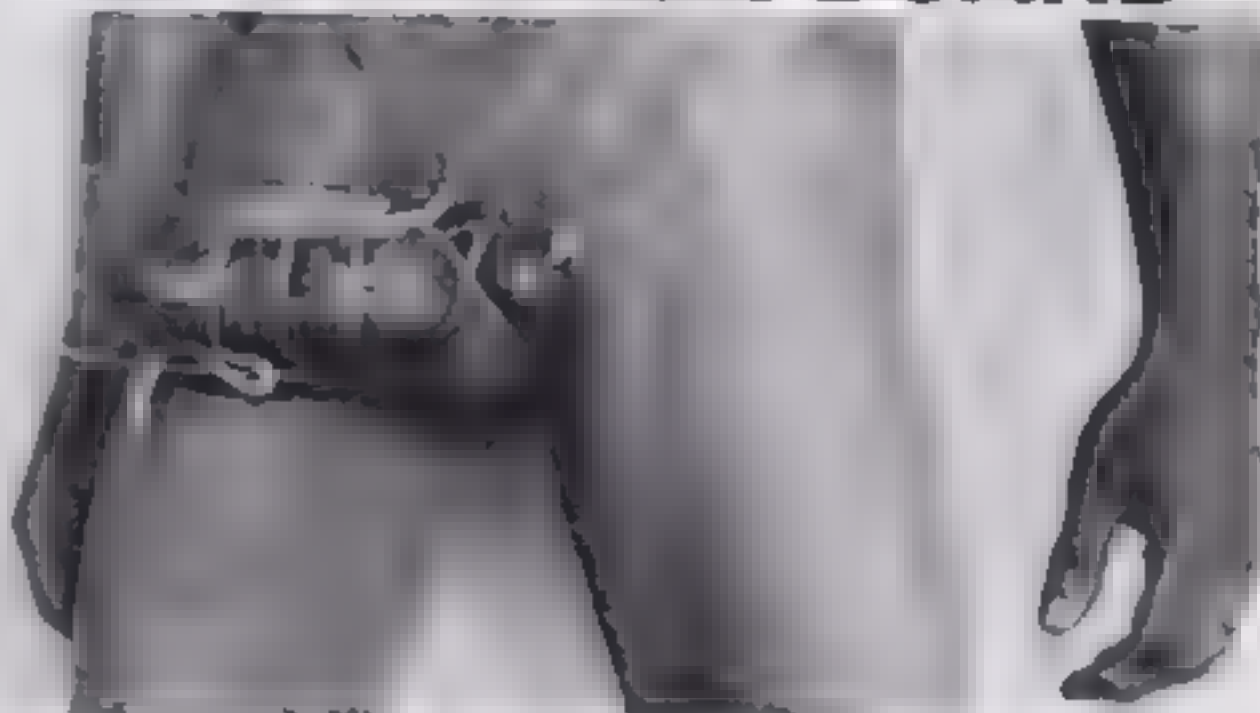
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San Francisco, CA 94101-1314

D148

DRUMMER CLASSIFIEDS

SOUTH CAROLINA

DOMINANT HORNY TOP NEEDED

GWM, 26, 5-11, 180, bottom, healthy but partially handicapped due to loss of foot from cancer but am now healthy, HIV- and very horny. Am seeking hung tops, jocks, military, truckers and bikers to service any need they may have. I have 2 tight holes that need filling and a wet tongue I'll use anywhere you demand. Let me rim you and drink all your juices while obeying your orders. I enjoy BD, leather, WS and have toys, videos. If interested write with phone # to: KM, P.O. Box 6647, Columbia, SC 29260 8326LF

EXPOSE ME TO IT / PIG CUNT

Me: Hot, 22, bottom, looking for goodlooking top willing to try to teach me. Turn me into your pussy. All replies answered. PO Box 3222 Anderson, SC 29824

TENNESSEE

MASTER

Looking for slaves or bottoms who are into getting fucked, CBT, sucking, hot wax, getting shaved, hoods, flat fucking, dildos and especially long assplay. Novice welcome. Letter, photos, and phone number to Mr Ron Apple P.O. Box 160022 Nashville, TN 37216 6877LF

SERIOUS SERVICE SOUGHT

Mature satanic Master seeks young maso-

chistic slave for intense sessions several times a week. Master is in 50's, hot, trim, experienced and demands total control. Slave must be real slut, under 35, trim & committed to serious part time slavery. Must live in Knoxville area. Absolute discretion. Respond with letter, photo & phone to Box 8103LF

TEXAS

BEAUTIFUL BOY NEEDED

Beaumont area GWM, 36, 5-8, 183, good build, hung, HIV-, into SM, leather, wants to meet other MEN for intense but safe scenes. I'm mainly top, but will switch for hot dominant studs. Looks unimportant; brain, build, and attitude are. Letter with photo and phone to Box 8268LF

HOUSTON SAGIST

Looking for men, 25-45, to surrender his body and perhaps share his life with me. Explore and expand your limits in SM and bondage with this experienced bearded, 40 year old in my well-equipped playroom. Novices considered. Photo, phone and letter Box 7817LF

KINKY LEATHER BOOTMASTER

Sweetie, stinky latina, 6-2, 200, 47 seeks slave(s). Cum to me or I'll cum to you. Pigout on my 18" high engineer boots, gloves, jeans, if your face is black with eye grease, oil, mud, asphalt, grime. Master will administer chain bondage, whippings, CBT, TT, etc. Only letters with photo will get response Box 7153LF

MASOCHIST/SLAVE/PIG

Sr. WM 36, 5-10, 170 needs to be owned & to suffer for his Master. It needs bondage, hair removal, fisting, whipping, permanent marking, torture, etc. Sr. please train this pig in total ass worship. M.K. P.O. Box 16401 Austin, TX 78760 8324LF

MASTER SEEKS OLDER SLAVE

WM, 30, tall, GVA, seeks short, chubby SM, BD, CBT, TT. Morgan, Box 762152, Dallas, TX 75376

SM FANTASY DADDY

50+ bearded leather Dad, hot, hung and good looking wants muscular, good looking boy for discipline, pleasure and fantasy. Your imagination the limit. Send fantasy, photo and phone. Box 8310

WANT KINKY ELECTROLOGIST

To permanently remove hair from my long throbbing cock, walnut sized nuts and extra tight asshole. Houston area preferred will travel for service by very skilled artist. Photo and phone to Box 8268LF

UTAH

LEATHER DADDY IN SLC

Into assplay, fucking, cocksucking, WS, BD, riding my motorcycle, more. HIV- Patient teacher to novices 58-5-9 160 short gray hair/beard glasses. Lat. Box 511265, SLC, UT 84151 1265, 8418LF

VIRGINIA

BOTTOM SEEKS DOMINANT TOP

Submissive bottom, apprentice slave, GWM, 39, 5-8, 145 looking for aggressive Top/Master to surrender to, I'm muscular, masculine, salt & pepper/brown, HIV-, ideal Topman. GWM, 28-48, HIV-, not fat. Please fuck my ass and throat with your great cock, teach me new experiences and expand my limits. Central Virginia. Box 7901LF

EX-MILITARY BOY SLAVE

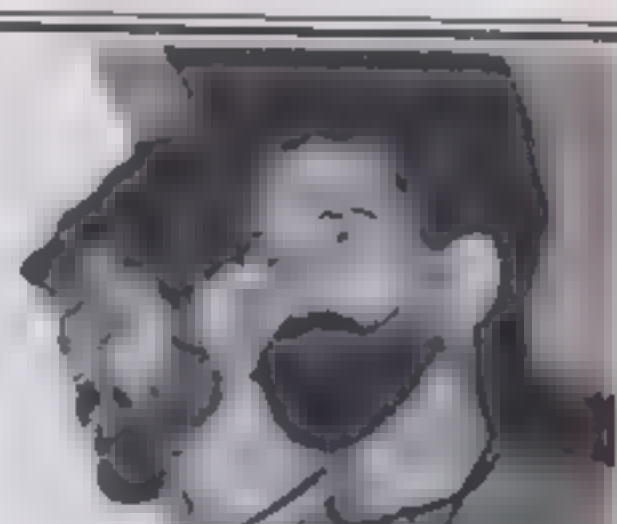
Sr! Sincere, white, 25, ex-army, 5-8, 145, 3' cut, brown eyes, hi-tight haircut, shaved body, Sr! needs total discipline, humiliation, domination to serve and service masters in tri-state. Hagerstown, MD: Charleston, WVA, Leesburg, VA. Will submit mind and body to Master's commands. Boy awaits your orders, Sr! Box 7706LF

POLICE OFFICER

WM cop, 6-3, 185, mustache, with strong interest in bondage, uniforms, orgasm control, etc. Seek WM 18-35 with similar interests. Write with photo/phone to P.O. Box 465, Crozet, VA 22912-0465. 8065LF

SERVICE FOR CIGAR SMOKERS

Hopless bottom (33, 5-10, 195, blond/blue) seeks dominant, cigar-smoking top to service and obey. Most anything goes. Use for your pleasure, Sr! Photo appreciated. G.D. Edwards, 4014 MacArthur Ave. #H, Richmond, VA 23227 8281LF



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The complete 1990 Mr. Drummer International Finals. Catch all of this years hot contestants as they bare almost all for the audience and the judges. Catch the fantasies that won Clive Platman the International title of Mr. Drummer 1990-91, Christian Driesen, Mr. Europe Drummer and Ron Brewer, Mr. North America Drummer

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UNCUT & DOMINANT DADDY

B. white, married to unaware cunt, 52, 6' 1" 190, seeks cock and cum eating, piss drinking, see eaters. Photo, SASE or no answer. Randy, Box 7651, Richmond, VA 23231 or leave message (804) 257-9589. No JD calls. 8247LF

WASHINGTON

2 HUNGRY SEATTLE BUTTS

Seek serious FF Assemaster Bottom and bottom/top couple WM 37-8' 185# 40, 8' 170# with 2 awesome clean fit white recap-tive assholes seeks safe/sane TOP/mutual fishers who can fuck with their brains as well as with their arms for prolonged butt-stretching sessions. Smoke/poppers OK. Answer with photo and scene to R & S. Box 30174, Sea. WA 98103 or call (206) 782-5448. 8034LF

AS NASTY AS WE WANNA BE !

31 year old white male, teddy bear type, wants fun and kinky times with top-oriented Master types - am socially outgoing but sexually shy & submissive. I seek BD SM WS Scot, shaving, wks. Located in SW Wash. State. Nasty men, please write w/ photo & phone. Box 8352LF

NORTHWEST BUDDY NEEDED

48, 5-11, 210, brown hair, thick moustache, seeks companion for medical scenes. Into humiliation, light SM and enemas are pluses. Prefer photo/phone. old fashioned hay rolling sex OK too. GB, Box 8126, Spokane WA 99203. 7058LF

S & M PLAY

GWM, 6' 3" 180 in Olympia area, looking for tops and/or bottoms into BD, CBT, TT, SM leather sex in general. light to heavy safe and sane only. Age unimportant. Military welcome, absolute discretion guaranteed. Call 206-956-0650 or write with photo & phone to Box 8272LF

WISCONSIN

SLAVE NEEDS TRAINING

Mid 30's, GWM, HIV+ wants & needs real men in SM and bondage sessions. Wants to experience real MEN - have had some experience but have never felt fulfilled at experiencing a real slave's attitude. Prefer men between 30 and 80. Black men appreciated. Box 8235LF

SLAVES AND SUBMISSIVES

Let's explore your Drummer dreams. Degree of previous experience unimportant. Box 8142LF

INTERNATIONAL

AMERICAN IN ENGLAND

Biker into leather, uniforms, BD. Can take what I dish out. All military. SP's especially welcome. Safe, sane, discreet. Travel to England, Germany, US. Replies from all welcome. Here's your chance. Sit on your ass and we won't meet. If you're legit, write. Box 8186LF

CASTRATOR / TORTURER

Experienced, British-based sadist (29-155, 5-8) wants extreme masochists willing to surrender their nuts for extended scenes of sex, bondage & brutality. Your 18-35, good body & seriously into pain. All ~~letters~~ photo answered. Box 8360LF

CUSTOM FABRICATION

A & G Machinery will fabricate to specification any device of any material, ie cages, restraints, gearways, hoists. (415) 585-9384 in San Francisco

FRENCH MASTER

30's, cruel and uncompromising, demand total obedience and submission within a framework of safety & health for heavy SM. Want to meet masculine slave, 18-30. Welcome overseas & Australian visitors. Let's correspond freely thoughts in French or English. Box 8161LF

HUNG TOP INTO COCK WORSHIP

Hot leather Dad, 48, 6' 185, good body will talk to knees to lick & deep throat big hard dick attached to mass. in-shape boy or man. You 20-45 & in shape. I suck you to climax then want your big load on my hairy chest. Travel anywhere for hot cock. Send photo. Heavy, leather & plus. Box 8238LF

LEATHER GLOVES

Leather glove fanatic seeks correspondence with similar worldwide. Our fetish interest is not common. What about forming a "Kid Glove Brotherhood" KGB for short. Box 8150LF

MEAN & HUNG BEAT YOUR ASS

Black top, 10 inch cock with 1 boy need another. Both over 40. Want boy to swallow all 10 inches. Into GP scenes, serious SM. FF. 91 703-549-2417

MORE THAN A SLAVE

Men from Madrid, former police officer, 38, moustache, muscular, huge cock, seeks more than a slave, servant, prisoner, lover, soldier, mate, chauffeur, best boy, son, to be with this man. Julio Macho, AP 4022, Madrid 28080 SPAIN

ORIENTAL SLAVE WANTED

GWM, 45, 5-4, 230 lbs, HIV+ wants totally submissive, smooth, slim, oriental to visit Europe. Must be into BD, TT, FF and all. Small cock preferred. I can also visit H-K, Japan and USA. Write explicit letter with photo. Box 8167LF

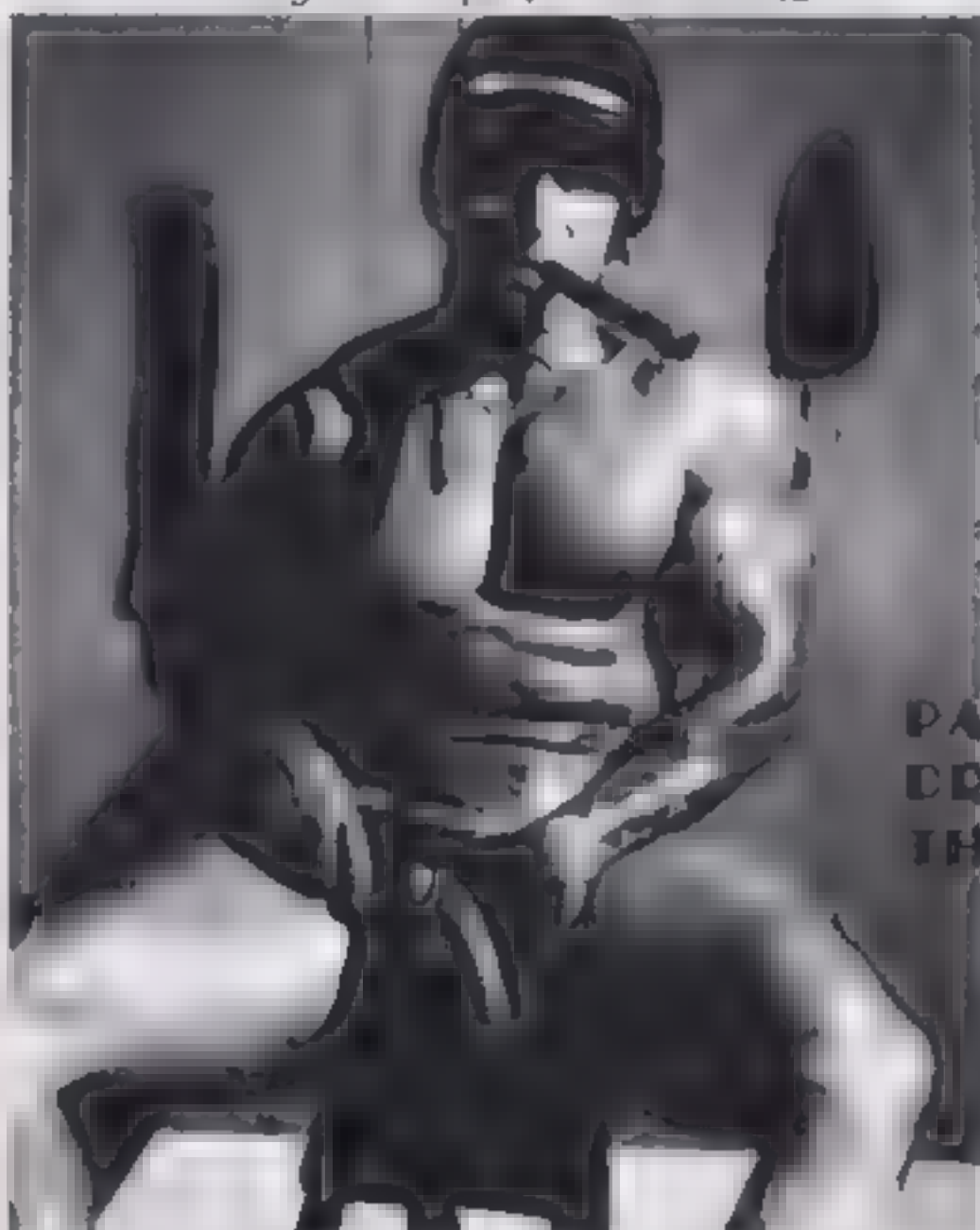
RUBBER LEATHER PISS SLAVE

English WM masculine 6' 8", 175, 32 needs top into leather, rubber, boots, piss. BD/CP award. Stretch my ass with dildos for eventual fisting while tongue your dirty cock and ass. boots, rubber. You won't be sorry. SRI Contacts in USA and Europe. Photo please 25 50 ~~letter~~ (International Postage Required.) Box 7731LF

THUNDER-ROUNDER

Muscular, dark-haired, bearded leatherman, early 50's, 5-11, 160, good shape, perfect health, HIV-, uncut, wants to meet similar hairy, kinky men with no overweight for extensive display, thwork, optional FF, anal and mainly long, mutual, raunchy rimming sessions at his well-equipped place or when visiting USA & Canada regularly

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- Agent Cooper, *TWIN PEAKS*



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DRUMMER CLASSIFIEDS

Write with photo (a must) to Boris Rahm, Harder: 56, Basle, Switzerland. 5048LF

TOILET MASTER AND TOILET

Safe diet variation needed by Leather Master (45) for asshole hungry toilet (48) by mail exchange of soiled briefs with other Masters and their slaves. All Masters replying with photo and sample smear answered. Slaves humbly applying w/photo will receive reply and smear. Regular correspondence, sniffling, licking and anal meals for our toilets. One off letter freaks don't apply. Box 8141LF

YOUNG MILITARY/COP TOP

Young oriental, inexperienced, looking for young military, cop, top, swimmer soccer, strict/no-nonsense trainer with swimmer or soccer build. Need top, straight, 21-35. \$k, please send letter with photo & brothers \$it Discipline fantasy. Command to your new slave unworthy of your respect, brother \$k. Box 8152LF

AUSTRALIA

TOILET MASTER

Looking for toilet Master for toilet training. Need total domination in mind and body. This pig age 30, 5-8, 185, shit-eating, WS, force feeding, open this sewer mouth. Box 8426LF

BONDAGE AND SM DOWN UNDER

Bondage visitors to Melbourne, Australia for Mr. Drummer contest in May 1991, or anytime, contact MELBOND (Melb. bondage club). Major visitors event May 16. Personal visitors & locals into bondage.

SM, leather also welcome. Write Brian, Box 8082LF

CANADA

BOOTED MEN

WM, good build into jackboots and other highly shined boots. Looking for men who thrive on boots like I do. Leather, uniforms a must. BD, TT, CBT. Age, race unimportant, attitude, desire are. Box 7712LF

BOY NEEDS MASTER

Boy, 6-1, 180 lb, 26, needs training by sane experienced Leather Top. Interests include TT, CBT, bondage, leather, etc. But will expand limits with the right man. Will answer all, photo a plus, will return. Toronto area preferred but some travel possible. Box 8044LF

LEATHER TOP/TOILET/SLAVE

GWM, 48, 5-7, 175, bearded, uncult & healthy, leather & rubber gear, wet suits, mud, CBT, dildoes, shaving, water sports, JO & fucking. Seek top/bottom sex partners, pen friends and buddy bikers. Will respect/expand limits. Safe, sane, photos & expectations. Kidnap/sape me. Box 8044LF

SM PLAYMATES

wanted by Toronto duo, 41 & 42, average build, looks monogamous, SM switchable. into bondage (leather, ropes, hogtie) and discipline (TT, CBT, sex-whacking, latex), longjohns, hazing, shaving, JO, exhib. video, photos, art. Exchange visits and experiences. Safe, sane, consensual only. Write Box 7829LF

SUBMISSIVE SEEKS

PERMANENT PARTNER. I'm a goodlooking, 38 year old, submissive bottom. 5-10 175 lbs, professional financially secure and well established, nonsmoker. Seeking a goodlooking topman to establish a permanent positive loving relationship with. Photo and phone please. I am "a catch" PO Box 4786, Vancouver, BC Canada V6B 4A4. 7780LF

ENGLAND

LEATHER TOP

WM, in full leather & CHP boots. I'm 28, 5-10, 170 and work out. Looking for body builders and fit guys into leather, levis, uniforms, CBT, FF, oral service. I travel throughout the U.S. and often to L.A. & N.Y. Send photo & phone to Box 8144

MUSCLE WORSHIPPER

LONDON. Mature leather cunt, bearded silver fox in black leather, ex-weight lifter, still good shape, 5-8, 180 lbs., treatable etc. hungry ass, deep throat, exists to serve muscle tops. Shaved head, huge biceps pecs, cocks and hands (for fisting) are pluses. Box 7240LF

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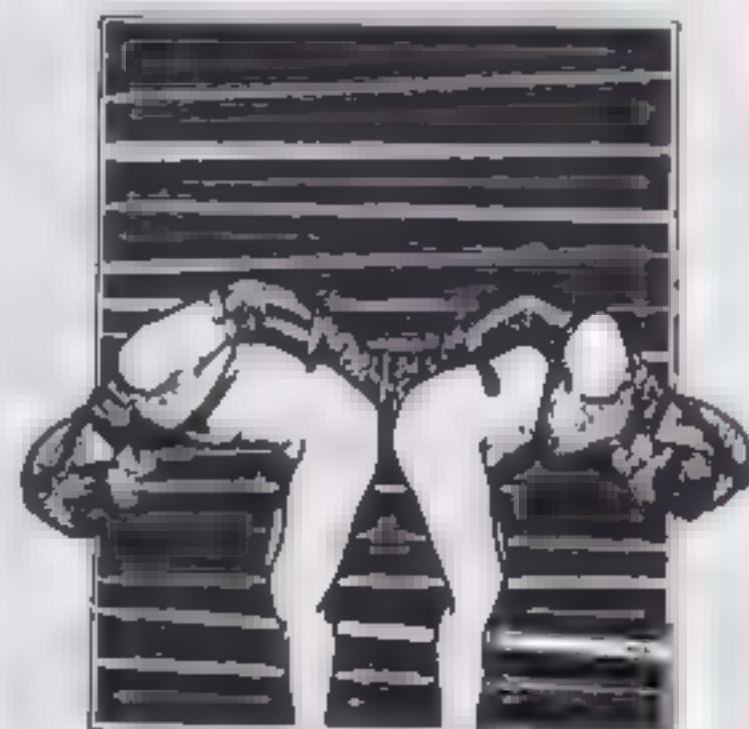


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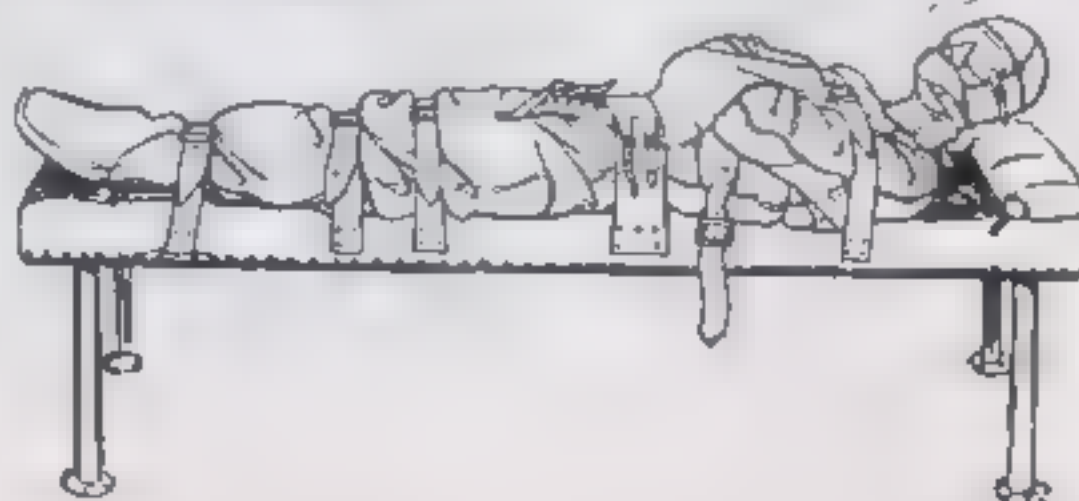
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JOY STICK I

TC 148-01

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HOW TO BE A TOUGH CUSTOMER

BE A DRUMMERMEN! Leathermen ARE *Drummer*. These photos were contributed by *Drummer* readers—YOU should be on this page. Send us a black and white photo (color is acceptable but will not reproduce well) with your name and address *printed* on the back, along with a statement that you are of legal age, and your signature. If you wish, we will assign you a confidential TC Box Number—*This is a FREE classified ad with your picture in it!* Or, if you just want your picture in our pages and don't want any mail, just say so. We can't show penetration, and photos are not returnable.

To Answer a TC ad: put your correspondence in an envelope, seal, apply postage, and write, *in pencil*, the TC number on the back flap. *Put this inside another envelope* along with a buck for handling, and mail to: Tough Customers, PO Box 11314, SF, CA, 94101-1314.



JOY STICK II

▲ TC148-02

Stud from the Mid-West reports for duty wearing a butt-plug a cockring and a jockstrap. He needs to be wrestled down, tied up good and have his hard cock put through a slow J/O workout. *But only if he earns it!*

TOUGH CUSTOMER SPECIAL PUBLICATION!

Drummer readers tell us that the Tough Customers pages are among their favorite features. And we get lots of pictures, all the time, more than we could ever fit into *Drummer*. Quite a problem, isn't it? Too many hot men sending in private pictures of themselves, hoping to hear from other *Drummer* readers. Our solution was a sizzling 84-page special publication with about five hundred Tough Customers. In it, some of them reprinted from past TC pages, most of them new. That was *Drummer Tough Customers #1*. A magazine with contact information for hundreds of men looking to connect with other men. *Tough Customers #1* is available at some newsstands and bookstores (unfortunately, some of our distributors felt we had pushed the limits too far, and won't distribute the book) or you can order it directly from us: Desmodus, Inc., PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101-1314. Send \$6.95 per copy, plus \$2.00 shipping and handling. **Now, here comes *Drummer Tough Customers #2*.** It's not too late, if you act right away, to get your picture and message into the second TC book. See the instructions at the top of this page, and get in on the action!

DANCES WITH STUDS

TC148-03 ►

Hot leather cowboy bottom needs to be topped by Baltimore/Washington area butt-hole bandit(s). This dude can travel, so round up your own leather posse and y'all can make use of his tight one.



TC148-04 ▲

HIS MASTER'S CHOICE...

was to instruct this cum-hungry slave to send us his photo and user's manual. He wants C/BT, T/T, B/D and is into leather, three-ways and groups. Special needs include two-hole action and extended tit-work. In New York City.



TC148-05

FOLLOW THIS FELLOW'S DICK ROAD



This New England slut-pup wants to hear from hot men into bondage and discipline, ass-work (his), phone J/O, group activities, public humiliation, shaving and other various safe nasties. He's pierced and very obedient.

HOT NEW DRUMMER/ZEUS S/M VIDEO

U S S M / T W O



Drummer and Zeus have done it again! The newest video in the U.S.S.M. series has lots of hot men and hot, authentic, SM action. This time Fred and Henry, the stars of U.S.S.M. ONE, are joined by two more hot bottoms who, with Henry, form a "Menage-a-Flog", tied together to offer their bare chests and backs to the attention of Fred's whips.

And what beautiful chests they are! Steve Landess is a young blond novice who receives his first flogging for this video. The two players he's tied to provide psychological, as well as physical support. The third bottom in this scene lends an international flavor to U.S.S.M. TWO. He's Clive Platman, who only two days prior to the taping of U.S.S.M. TWO was selected to be Mr. Drummer 1990-1991.

In the second segment, titled "Pin Pals," Steve is stripped and tied into a bondage chair and Clive joins in with Fledermaus in applying dozens of clothespins to his body and then manipulating them for maximum reaction.

Segment 3, "Electerotic," finds Clive spread-eagled on a St. Andrew's Cross as Fledermaus turns Mr. Drummer into a Drum and works Clive's tight pecs and spread thighs with his infamous blacksticks. Then they move on to cock and ball bondage, weights and electro shock to the Aussie's genitals and ass.

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